

THE GRAPHIC

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 684.—VOL. XXVII.

OFFICE 190 STRAND LONDON.

Price Sixpence.

BROWN AND POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

FOR THE FAMILY TABLE.

In the hands of an accomplished cook there is no known limit to the variety of delicate and palatable dishes which may be produced from BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR. It is equally susceptible of plain and simple treatment for ordinary domestic purposes, and one of its chief recommendations is the facility with which it may be prepared. Boiled with milk, and with or without the addition of sugar and flavouring, it may be ready for the table within fifteen minutes; or, poured into a mould and cooled, it becomes in the course of an hour a Blanc-mange, which, served with fresh or preserved fruit, will be acceptable at any meal. Add sultanas, raisins, marmalade, or jam of any kind, and in about the same time it is made into an excellent Baked Pudding. To which may be added:—Take care to boil with milk, when so required, for not less than eight minutes.

LIBERTY'S WINTER DRESSES.

ART FABRICS

ALL PATTERNS POST FREE.

DRESS FABRICS AT
EAST INDIA HOUSE.
FURNITURE FABRICS AT
CHESHAM HOUSE,
REGENT STREET, W.

LIBERTY'S UMRTZUR CASHMERE, in a thicker make, in an entire range of New Colours, Made of the Purest Indian Wool, combining the softness and warmth of Indian Cashmere with the texture and durability of European Fabrics. Amongst the colours are Myrtle Greens, Peacock Blues, Terra Cotta and Venetian Reds, Dead Leaf Browns, Golds, Olive and Sage Greens, Drabs, Black, &c., 25s. per piece of 9 yds., 26 inches wide, also in a thin make, 21s.

LIBERTY'S NAGPORE SILK for ARTISTIC MORNING GOWNS.—From the faintest Straw Colour to the darkest Sapphire, and other choice and rare colours, 25s. per piece of 7 yards, 34 in. wide.

LIBERTY'S RUMCHUNDER SILK for RECEPTION TOILETTES.—Pure, thick, and soft draping, in Black or White, and a few Colours, from 35s. to 70s. per piece of 7 yards, about 34 in. wide.

LIBERTY'S MYSORE SILK for EVENING ROBES.—Colour printed, of a fine texture, and in both bright and subdued colours, from 35s. per piece of 7 yards, 34 in. wide.

LIBERTY'S MYSORE SILK for BALL DRESSES.—Gold Printed, rare and conventional designs, copied by permission from the originals in the Indian Museum, from 35s. per piece of 7 yards. 34 in. wide.

CURTAINS.—LIBERTY'S New Material for Bedroom Curtains and Furniture is Lahore, Mirapore, and Arungabad Chintz, a remarkably soft Fabric, printed with Oriental Designs, in a variety of Tints and Shades, most tastefully combined.

GOLD MEDAL, MELBOURNE, 1881.

Cotton
Dress
Goods.

MANUFACTURED BY
JOHN HASLAM & CO., Limited,
FOUNTAIN STREET, MANCHESTER,
And 25, MILK STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Longcloths
and
Twills.

Ask for LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT

OF MEAT.

In use in most Households throughout the Kingdom.

CAUTION.—Genuine ONLY, with fac-simile of Baron Liebig's Signature in Blue Ink across Label.

Ask for the LIEBIG COMPANY'S Extract, and see that no other is substituted for it.

MAGNIVEN AND CAMERON'S PENS ARE THE BEST. —Public Opinion.

JUST OUT—THE BIG "WAVERLEY" AND "THE BIG 'J' PEN."

"They come as a boon and a blessing to men, the Pickwick, the Owl, and the 'Waverley Pen.'"
"Completely eclipse all others."—*Argus*. SOLD BY ALL STATIONERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.
Sample Box, with all the kinds, by post, 1s. 1d. Patentees of Pens and Penholders.
MACNIVEN and CAMERON, 23 to 33, BLAIR STREET, EDINBURGH, Penmakers to Her Majesty's Government Offices. Beware of the party offering imitations of these Pens.

PEARS' SOAP.

TESTIMONIAL FROM MRS. LANGTRY

"I have pleasure in stating that I have used your Soap for some time, and PREFER IT TO ANY OTHER."

Mrs. Langtry.

LIGHT—CLEAN—WARM—HEALTHY—INEXPENSIVE.

ONE CHARTALINE BLANKET

These Blankets are a marvel of cheapness, perfect as a warm covering, and a defiance to cold winds. They permit free perspiration, and ALWAYS KEEP DRY, FRESH, AND CLEAN. Strongly recommended for health, warmth, and comfort to rich and poor. Write for Testimonials. Prices: 3 ft. by 5 ft., 1s. 6d.; 3½ ft. by 5 ft., 1s. 9d.; 4 ft. by 5 ft., 2s.; 5 ft. by 5 ft., 2s. 6d.; 5 ft. by 6 ft., 2s. 11d.; 5 ft. by 7 ft., 3s. 5d. Should any difficulty arise in purchasing these Blankets, we will forward five Blankets, carriage paid to any Railway Station in the United Kingdom, on receipt of P.O.O.

HENRY & CO., 12, DANTZIC STREET, MANCHESTER.

WILLIS'S BEST BRUSSELS.

"WEAVE TRUTH WITH TRUST."

"There is no Best Brussels now in the market that can possibly vie with them; their superior firmness, evenness, and brilliancy are apparent to the greatest novice in carpets."—*Furniture Gazette*, October 14, 1882.

May be obtained from all Carpet Dealers and Upholsterers. Every piece having wave at each end,

"H. R. WILLIS and CO., KIDDERMINSTER—BEST."

SIXTEEN PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.

Fry's Cocoa Extract

GUARANTEED PURE COCOA ONLY.

"Not excelled by any English or Foreign Art Publication"—DAILY NEWS.

ART AND LETTERS:

An Illustrated Monthly Magazine of Fine Art and Fiction.

Conducted by J. COMYNS CARR.

Price One Shilling; Free by Post, 1s. 2½d.; Yearly Subscription including Postage, 15s.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1883.

(ABRIDGED)

The successful completion of the First Annual Volume of

ART and LETTERS,

and the very favourable reception it has won, afford the surest evidence of the soundness of the principles upon which it was established.

To many who welcomed the earlier numbers of the Magazine, and who recognised the artistic excellence of its contents, it seemed doubtful whether so high a standard could be maintained.

The result has shown these misgivings to have been unfounded, and the conductor of

ART and LETTERS

confidently appeals to the experience of the past twelve months, in proof of a steady and continuous development in the beauty and variety of the Illustrations, and in the interest of the Articles by which they have been accompanied.

In the New Volume already commenced it is proposed to add still further to the attractive features of the Magazine, while adhering strictly to the purpose with which it was started.

Increased attention will be bestowed upon new artistic publications, both English and Foreign, and by this means the readers of

ART and LETTERS

will be kept informed of the progress of a department of modern literature that is every day growing in extent and importance.

The claims of Art will continue to be interpreted in the largest and most liberal sense of the word, and arrangements have been made for a Series of Papers dealing with the various forms of Artistic Industry, the revival of which must be counted among the most significant indications of an improved standard of public taste.

Apart from topics of current interest, the following may be mentioned among the special features which it is proposed to include in the current volume:—

NOTES on the SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM.

ANIMALS in ART, Illustrated by EXAMPLES of

SCULPTURE and PAINTING.

BIOGRAPHIES of GREAT ARTISTS, both Ancient

and Modern.

ART in FURNITURE, with Special Reference to the

Objects Exhibited in the Great European Collections.

To be had of all Booksellers throughout the Country.

Full Prospectus, with Opinions of the Press, post free on application.

London: REMINGTON and CO., 134, New Bond Street, W.

PULLARS' DYE-WORKS,

The Largest and most Complete Dyeing and Cleaning Works, either in Perth or elsewhere.

For Addresses of Receiving Offices and Details of Work, see Advertisement in "Queen," or write for large Catalogue, New Edition.

PERTH.

BLACK SILK IRISH POPLIN.

O'REILLY, DUNNE and CO. call SPECIAL attention to the above BEAUTIFUL FABRIC, being a MATERIAL UNHEARD OF PRIOR TO ITS PRODUCTION AND INTRODUCTION by their Firm in 1878 under the above heading. Ladies desirous to obtain these GENUINE GOODS should order their PATTERNS DIRECT FROM

O'REILLY, DUNNE AND CO.

ROYAL POPLIN FACTORY, 30, College Green, Dublin. All New Shades.

N.B.—THEIR COLOURED STOCK INCLUDES ALL NEW SHADES. PARCELS CARRIAGE PAID.

"EXTRA TOAST" are the finest Biscuits the World produces. Nothing like them ever introduced before. They are Light, Crisp, Fresh, and delicious beyond comparison. For Breakfast or with Milk, for Luncheon, Dessert, or with Wine, they are incomparable. Since their introduction about a year ago the demand has increased at a wonderful rate. Obtain WILSON'S AMERICAN "EXTRA TOAST" Biscuits of leading Grocers, Confectioners, &c., everywhere.—DAVID CHALLEN, Sole Consignee, Mildmay Road, London, N.

BEETHAM'S GLYCERINE & CUCUMBER

A FEW APPLICATIONS
RENDER THE SKIN
SOFT, SMOOTH, & WHITE
A CLEAR AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION
IS SOON OBTAINED BY ITS USE.

Hundreds of Ladies have assured the Proprietors that it is the most delightful and efficacious preparation for the SKIN they ever used.

SUPERIOR to every other preparation for REMOVING ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, CHAPS, &c., caused by FROST, COLD WINDS, and HARD WATER. It immediately allays the irritation of Chilblains.

FOR THE NURSERY IT IS INVALUABLE,
As, being perfectly harmless, it may be applied to the skin of the youngest child. Bottles, 1s., 1s. 9d., and 2s. 6d. 1s. size free for 15 stamps by the proprietors.

M. BEETHAM and SON, Chemists, CHELTENHAM.
Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.

CARTER'S LITERARY MACHINE

(PATENTED.)

For holding a book or writing-desk, lamp, &c., in any position, over an easy chair, bed, or sofa, obviating the fatigue and inconvenience of incessant stooping while reading or writing. Invaluable to invalids and students. Admirably adapted for India. A most useful gift. PRICES from £1. 1s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

BREAKFAST IN BED

CARTER'S PATENT REVOLVING BED-TABLE. Adjustable to any height or inclination, for reading or writing. PRICES from £2. 5s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

INVALID FURNITURE

Invalid Adjustable Couches and Beds, from £5. 15s. Exercising Chairs, with Horse-Action for Indigestion, £5. 5s. Carrying Chairs, £2. 16s. 6d. Reclining Boards, £1. 5s. Trapped Commodes, £1. 5s. Perambulators £1. 5s. Leg Rests £1. 15s. Bed Rests 12s. 6d. Self-propelling Chairs, £5. 5s. Bed Tables, from 15s. each. Crutches, 10s. 6d. Electric Call-Bells £2. 10s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

BATH CHAIRS from £2. 2s

IRON BATH CHAIRS

& CARRIAGES FOR HOT CLIMATES

Invalid Carriages

Of all kinds at low prices. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

J. CARTER, 6a, New Cavendish Street, Portland Place, London, W.



MAPPIN & WEBB, SHEFFIELD MANUFACTURERS, MANSION HOUSE BUILDINGS E.C.; and OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. STERLING SILVER. ELECTRO SILVER. FINE CUTLERY. CATALOGUES FREE.

C. S. CADMAN'S BEST SILK UMBRELLAS.



SIZE FOR GENTLEMEN 20s.
LADIES 18s.

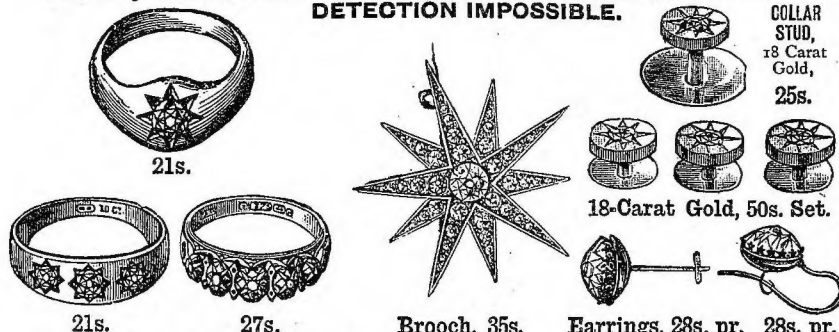
18 and 19, BURLINGTON ARCADE, PICCADILLY,

AND AT 4, PARK SIDE, KNIGHTSBRIDGE LONDON.

Before ordering send for ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST to select shape of Handle preferred.

FAULKNER'S CELEBRATED DIAMONDS.

The Only Perfect Substitute for DIAMONDS of the FIRST WATER. DETECTION IMPOSSIBLE.



These magnificent stones are set in GOLD and SILVER, Hall marked, and made by most experienced workmen. Detection impossible, and I defy the best judges to tell them from DIAMONDS. The brilliancy and lustre is most marvellous. EQUAL TO BRILLIANTS WORTH 20 GUINEAS. All stones are set by diamond setters, there being as much skill bestowed upon them as with the precious stone itself. They will bear comparison side by side with the most superb brilliants of the First Water. These crystals are much patronised for COURT and other great occasions. They can be mounted side by side with real diamonds with absolute confidence, and defy expert judges. Purchasers invariably repeat their orders, and testimonials are being daily received from all parts of the world as to the great satisfaction they give. Earrings, Brooches, Shoe Buckles, Necklets, Coronets, Pendants, Scarf Pins, Shirt Studs, &c., from 20s. to £20. Any design made to order. BEWARE OF ATTEMPTED IMITATIONS.

MONEY RETURNED IF NOT APPROVED OF. CATALOGUES & OPINIONS OF PRESS POST FREE. CAUTION—These Stones cannot possibly be had elsewhere, and are only to be obtained of the Sole Importer and Manufacturer.

ARTHUR O. FAULKNER, Jeweller, 174, HIGH STREET, NOTTING HILL GATE, LONDON, W. ESTABLISHED 1860. NOTICE.—ONE MINUTE'S WALK from NOTTING HILL GATE Station, Metropolitan Railway.

MOST USEFUL PRESENTS.

The Public are invited to send from any part of the world to ROBINSON and CLEAVER, BELFAST, for Samples and full range of Price Lists (Post Free) of their ALL PURE FLAX

CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS Children's, 2s. 6d. per doz.; Ladies', 3s. 3d. per doz.; Gentlemen's, 4s. 10d. per doz.

HEMSTITCHED.—Ladies', 4s. 9d. per doz.; Gents', 8s. 4d. per doz.

To H.M. the Queen and the Crown Princess of Germany. "The Irish Cambrics of Messrs. Robinson and Cleaver have a world-wide fame."—The Queen.

Ladies' Underclothing, Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Irish and Swiss Embroideries, Hosiery, Gloves, Under-Vests, Pants; also Lace Goods of every description at lowest possible prices.

THE ANTI-STYLOGRAPH (HEARSON'S PATENT)

A self-feeding reservoir pen, writes continuously with any ink and by means of a pen with ordinary nibs.

PENS TO REFILL (Fine, Medium, or Broad), 1s. PER BOX. MAY BE CARRIED IN THE POCKET WITHOUT LEAKING AND IS READY FOR IMMEDIATE USE. 2/6. THE ORDINARY CHARACTERISTICS OF THE HAND-WRITING ARE ENTIRELY PRESERVED. 3/6. PEN RENEWABLE AT PLEASURE.

FITTED WITH NON-CORRODIBLE PEN. WITH IRIIDIUM-POINTED PALLADIUM PEN, 5s. 6d. (The Palladium Pen is strongly recommended.) WITH IRIIDIUM-POINTED GOLD PEN, 10s. 6d.

THE ANTI-STYLOGRAPH WALLET (REGISTERED)

(Size, only 5 1/2 x 3 1/2 x 3 1/2 in.) Fitted with Pocket-size ANTI-STYLOGRAPH, Large and Sm. 8vo. Note Paper, Envelopes, Blotting Pad, Telegram Forms, &c. LEATHER, No. 774, 10s. 6d. RUSSIA LEATHER, No. 778, 14s. 6d.

OF ALL STATIONERS, WHOLESALE ONLY OF THOS. DE LA RUE & CO. LONDON.



OZONE PAPER

FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF and SUBSEQUENT CURE OF ASTHMA, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, HAY FEVER, and INFLUENZA.

Dr. Thorowgood, Physician to the City of London Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, in his "Notes on Asthma," page 62, says:—"The Ozone Paper prepared by Mr. Huggins contains nitrate of potash, chlorate of potash, and iodide of potassium, and of its efficacy I have had abundant evidence."

2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. per Box. The 4s. 6d. size contains twice the quantity of the 2s. 6d. Of all Chemists, or from the Proprietor for 33 and 54 stamps.

OZONE CIGARETTES

These are made of porous paper saturated with the same Chemical Solution as the Ozone Paper, and are intended for use when the burning of the Paper is inconvenient. 2s. 6d. per box, by post for 30 stamps.

Prepared by R. HUGGINS, Chemist, 199, Strand, London.

TO BE SOLD A BARGAIN. PLATED SUGAR BASIN & MILK JUG

OF ELEGANT DESIGN AND OF THE BEST WORKMANSHIP.

By DIXON, of Birmingham.

To be seen at Messrs. S. FISHER & SONS, 188, Strand, London, W.C.

VÉRITABLE LIQUEUR BÉNÉDICTINE

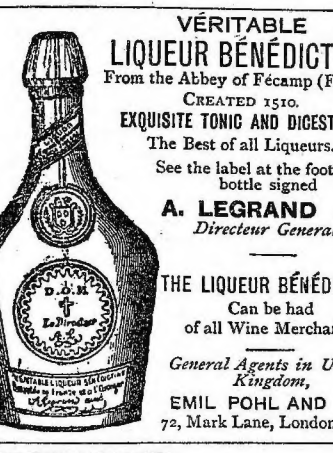
From the Abbey of Fécamp (France) CREATED 1510. EXQUISITE TONIC AND DIGESTIVE. The Best of all Liqueurs. See the label at the foot of the bottle signed

A. LEGRAND Aîné, Directeur Générale.

THE LIQUEUR BÉNÉDICTINE

Can be had of all Wine Merchants.

General Agents in United Kingdom, EMIL POHL and CO., 72, Mark Lane, London, E.C.



ROYAL DEVONSHIRE SERGE.



All the latest Fashionable Colours, Mixtures, and Textures. For Ladies', Children's, Gentlemen's and Boys' Dress. Hard Wear Guaranteed. Price from 1s. 6 1/2d. per yard

"SEA WATER CANNOT HURT IT."

On the authority of the QUEEN, the Dress Fabrics specially produced by Messrs. SPEARMAN and SPEARMAN stand unrivalled for Beauty, Durability, and General Usefulness.

Any Length Cut, and Carriage Paid on Parcels over 20s. in value to any station in England and Wales, and to Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dublin, Belfast, and Cork.

CAN ONLY BE OBTAINED GENUINE OF THE SOLE FACTORS,

SPEARMAN & SPEARMAN (ONLY ADDRESS) PLYMOUTH.

AND CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS. JAMES LINDSAY & CO. (LIMITED), BLEACHERS, MANUFACTURERS, AND MERCHANTS, BELFAST

IRISH LINENS

Will forward to any Railway Station, carriage paid, on parcels of £5 and upwards in value, DAMASK TABLE LINENS, DIAPERS, SHEETINGS, PILLOW LINENS, SHIRTINGS, TOWELLINGS, LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, Bordered and Hemstitched, Plain and Embroidered, in White and Coloured, the production of their own Looms, at Wholesale Prices. PRICE LISTS AND PATTERNS POST FREE. ESTABLISHED OVER SIXTY YEARS

JAMES LINDSAY AND COMPANY LIMITED, BELFAST.

CASH'S EMBROIDERED FRILLINGS

These are made in various colours and numerous designs, producing a very pretty effect upon Ladies' and Children's Dresses. SOLD BY DRAPERS EVERYWHERE.

NUREMBERG CASKETS.

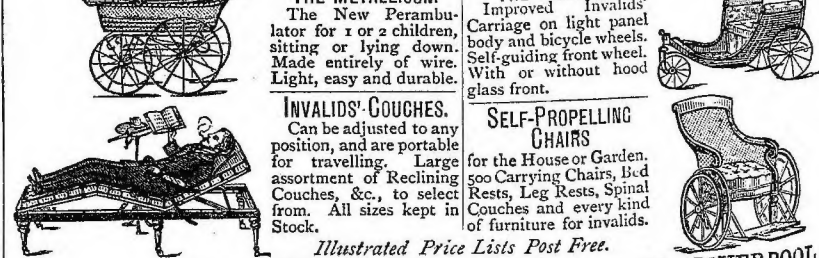


COPIED FROM ORIGINALS. IN SOLID BRASS. VERY SPECIAL IN PRICE AND QUALITY.

5 1/2 inches by 3 inches, 28s.; 6 inches by 3 1/2 inches, 42s.; 8 1/2 inches by 4 1/2 inches, 78s.; 12 inches by 3 1/2 inches, 70s.

To be obtained only of S. FISHER, 188, STRAND.

LEVESON & SONS, 90 and 92, New Oxford St., London.



Also at 35, PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER; 89, BOLD ST., LIVERPOOL; and 95, BRIGGATE, LEEDS.

Keen's Mustard

CELEBRATED FOR ITS UNEQUALLED FLAVOUR.

THE NATIONAL CONDIMENT.

REGISTERED TRADE MARK.



"BREAD AND BUTTER DAYS"

"He in the present lives, she in the future,

Yet both are trending to the self-same goal."

FROM THE PICTURE BY WEEDON GROSSMITH, EXHIBITED AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY

THE GRAPHIC

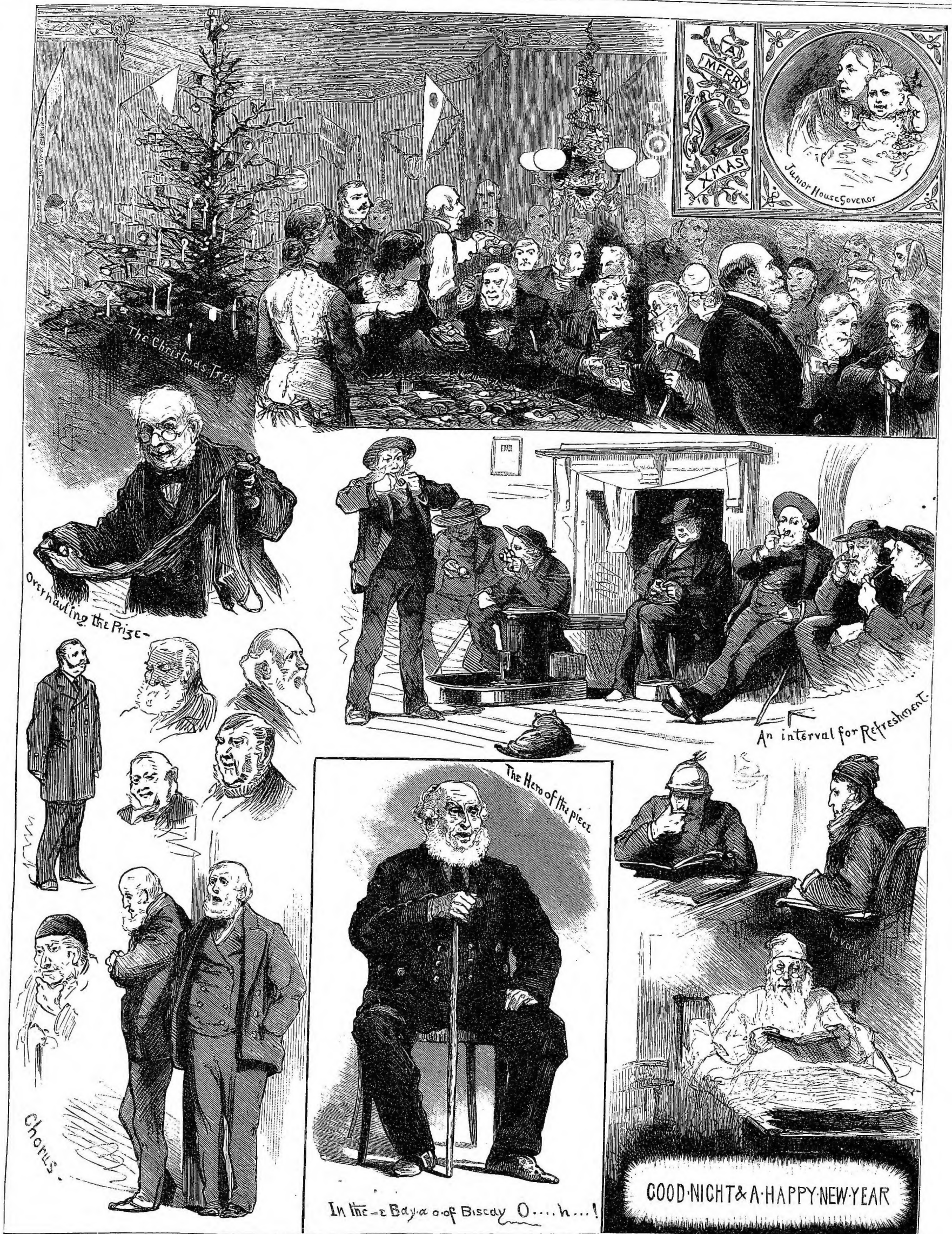
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 684.—VOL. XXVII.
Regd. at General Post Office as a Newspaper

SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1883

ENLARGED TO
TWO SHEETS

PRICE SIXPENCE
Or by Post Sixpence Halfpenny



CHRISTMAS AT THE ROYAL ALFRED HOME FOR AGED MERCHANT SEAMEN, BELVEDERE, KENT

Copies of the Week

M. GAMBETTA.—Whatever estimate may have been formed of M. Gambetta's merits as a statesman, all the world feels that his death has removed from the stage of French politics a great historic figure. Centuries hence men will be as familiar as we are with the famous scene in which the brilliant young barrister passed over the German lines in a balloon to lead a forlorn hope against the mighty Power which had France in its grip. The fascination of his name will be all the greater because of the suddenness of the blow by which he was struck down in his prime. For some time M. Gambetta's influence seemed to be declining; and it is at least possible that he would never have completely recovered lost ground. This, however, is by no means certain; and those of his countrymen who share the general tendency of his thought will always feel that the opportunity for the full display of his genius never really came. That his career is open at various points to hostile criticism may be admitted even by his friends; but it is creditable to France that in the minds of the majority of her politicians the memory of everything but his services has been for the present effaced. Even now it is an open question whether he did more good than harm by prolonging the struggle with Germany, when it was clear to impartial spectators that continued resistance could lead only to fresh disaster. There is no sort of doubt, however, as to his splendid courage and resource: these qualities were recognised at the time, and are still generously acknowledged, by the Germans themselves. Moreover, whether rightly or wrongly, France is grateful to him for having done what he could to save her honour in the darkest hour of her humiliation. His later work pales, of course, before the romantic achievements of that terrible crisis; but French Republicans will never forget that he, more than any of his contemporaries, represented and guided the social and political forces by which the enemies of the Republic, during Marshal MacMahon's term of office, were utterly routed. Such claims as these will not secure for M. Gambetta a position in French history corresponding to that of Prince Bismarck in the history of Germany; but of the foremost men of our age Prince Bismarck alone will have a more prominent place than M. Gambetta in the records of the last half of the nineteenth century.

FRIENDLY SOCIETIES.—Mr. Blackley's heroic remedy for the extinction of pauperism finds considerable favour among those of the middle and upper classes who are actively interested in the welfare of the poor. But, unfortunately, the scheme meets with little or no encouragement from the working classes themselves, and, in default of such encouragement, any prospect of legislation is hopeless. It is not difficult to give reasons for this apathy. The careless and improvident naturally regard with dislike any arrangement for forcing them to save that which they wish to spend; while the prudent and frugal are satisfied with the voluntary apparatus already existing, or (in some cases) fondly anticipate that social changes will soon be introduced which will place the whole body of the wage-earning classes on a higher level than they have ever hitherto reached. But, while we are patiently waiting either for the Utopia of Mr. Blackley on the one hand, or for that of the Socialist Radicals on the other, is there nothing which can be done to make the earners of weekly wages more thrifty than they now are? Our reply is that, as Lord Lymington has lately pointed out, a great deal may be done in this way by rendering Friendly Societies more secure. The great Societies, such as the Foresters, Odd Fellows, and Druids, which are chiefly supported by town populations, are well enough managed. It is the village clubs which are so especially defective in the vital element of security. These defects are more often due to ignorance and mismanagement than to deliberate fraud, but the effects are equally disastrous when the club fails. Many a poor fellow who has subscribed for years that the club might help him in his old age, has then to seek refuge in the workhouse. The fact is that the poor—at all events, the rural poor—are by no means unthrifty. Their fault lies rather in the direction of unreasoning confidence. To them a club is a club, and they accept its stability as a matter of course. It is here that Parliament might powerfully aid the cause of thrift by insisting that these institutions should afford at regular intervals substantial proof of their solvency. So far from such legislation hampering voluntary efforts we believe that these village clubs would gain numbers of fresh members who now stand aloof, that by degrees they might be amalgamated, and that then Mr. Blackley's problem of universal assurance might be at least partially solved.

IRISH IDEAS.—We are often told that Ireland should be governed in accordance with "Irish Ideas." Mr. Biggar and other philosophers have recently been teaching us what these ideas are. Among them is the proposition that no Catholic should be hung for murder (however heavy the weight of Catholic evidence against him) if he maintains his innocence on the scaffold. He would not do this if he were not innocent. In reply to this contention a number of examples of guilty Catholics maintaining their innocence after priestly absolution have been given by correspondents of *The Times*. A halfpenny manual of sound theological ideas

for Irishmen is published by a priest, with the *imprimatur*, it is alleged, of Cardinal Cullen. From this manual the student, if he can read, learns that "in the moment when the priest says over you the great word of pardon and absolution your soul is made bright and beautiful as an angel of God." The practical corollary is not drawn, of course, by the Church, but it may readily be drawn by ignorant and perplexed Irish peasants. But we need not conclude with Mr. Biggar that they are innocent of crimes proven against them, because they assert their innocence. Another Irish idea is that of Mr. Hall, J.P. at Limerick. What does the reader take to be the "most fiendish outrage ever perpetrated in Ireland?" The murder of Mrs. Smythe? Of the Huddys? Of the Joyce family? No. The daubing of O'Connell's statue with orange paint!

M. GAMBETTA AND THE GERMANS.—In their comments on the death of M. Gambetta German newspapers have been as frank as our own journals in their recognition of his great qualities. Almost all Germans, however, seem to be of opinion that they had more to fear from him than from any other Frenchman. But for M. Gambetta the war of 1870-71 would have ended much sooner than it did; and Germany has convinced herself that if the War of Revenge had ever come it would have been due to his influence. Perhaps there is no real foundation for this belief. M. Gambetta understood France thoroughly, and he must have known that she is not likely for many a day to be in a humour for perilous adventures. Besides, the kind of work to which he looked forward at home would almost have precluded the possibility of his adopting voluntarily a wild foreign policy. Nevertheless, it is improbable that if he had lived the Germans would ever have abandoned their conception of his aims; and the mere fact that they regarded the greatest man in France as their enemy might easily have led, in moments of excitement, to dangerous international misunderstandings. Now that the destinies of France must be controlled by other hands, there may be a better chance of the mutual hostility of the two countries being gradually softened. The Germans have very powerful motives for trying to conciliate their French neighbours; for they would have nothing to gain by another war with France, and might have much to lose. Of course no French statesman could venture to let it be supposed that he was playing into the hands of Germany; but to prudent Frenchmen the idea of a War of Revenge has no elements of attraction, and if peace can be maintained for a long time we may hope that the nation as a whole will learn to think of Sedan as calmly as it thinks of Blenheim and Waterloo.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM IN THE UNITED STATES.—This is a subject which has been discussed for years in the United States, but hitherto without practical result. The office-holders, the office-seekers, and the professional politicians generally have steadfastly opposed any change, and have preferred to abide by the unscrupulous maxim attributed to President Jackson: "To the victors the spoils." But the murder of President Garfield opened the eyes of the public to the abuses of this system. Guiteau was a typical office-seeker. Hence at last a Bill for the Reform of the Civil Service has been introduced into Congress. It is possible that it may pass, but to our thinking it errs on the side of timidity. It proposes to fill the lower offices, as in England, by the competitive system, but leaves the higher offices to their present occupants, any vacancies which may occur being filled by persons who are already employed in the respective departments. The Democrats are naturally annoyed at this. They say to the Republicans—"You gentlemen have been in office for twenty-two years; all the posts are filled with your adherents; and now, under the pretext of Reform, you want to ensure all these adherents (except in the humbler grades) permanent berths." A more sentimental objection is that a life-tenure body of Civil servants will form a sort of aristocracy. This idea may appear ludicrous in Europe, but it is a well-known fact that in Australia and New Zealand (where wealth and vulgarity are often coupled together), the Government and bank clerks are considered to represent Society in its choicest aspect. We should have thought it a wholesome thing that in a country like the United States, where people are everything by turns and nothing long, there should be a body of men with assured salaries and positions. Anything which would lessen that feverish pursuit of wealth, and the unscrupulousness with which it is too often accompanied, would make the Americans a happier and more contented people than they now are.

PUBLISHING STATISTICS.—The attention of persons about to publish is respectfully called to some statistics in the Publishers' Circular. There are not so many books as there were—of making of books there is some slackness—because journals and periodicals absorb so much work. When we speak severely of "the papers," let us remember that, but for them, a far heavier burden of books would be laid on the world. But there are still far too many books. Of course, books of divinity are much the most numerous. People may prose about the indifference of the age; but this year alone saw 789 works of a religious character to set against 420 novels. We do not count "juvenile literature" as books at all; but there were even more children's books than religious books (987). Of new books there was about one for every day of the year, exclusive of Sundays; so a lady could enjoy a new novel "every lawful day." Hideous to relate, there were 158 new volumes of poetry. Only one out

of the 158 is known by name to bibliographical science, and that is Mr. Swinburne's "Tristram and Iseult." Of the other 157 we may say, in the words of the hymn, "their memory and their name is gone." There were 25 new editions of poems, doubtless cheap editions, of the greater living bards and of the old writers. But "young men will do it," they will publish.

FRENCH REPUBLICANISM.—The death of M. Gambetta has naturally suggested the question whether the French Republic can any longer be regarded as safe. It is always difficult to foretell with confidence what will or will not happen in so excitable a country as France. At the time of the Restoration, any one who had prophesied that in fifteen years Louis Philippe would be King would have been thought mad; and it seemed quite as unlikely, when he fled in disguise to England, that his successor after a brief interval would be Louis Napoleon. There are still many elements of disturbance in France, and the death of the Comte de Chambord might give a fresh impulse to the Royalist faction. Still, the chances for the present are decidedly in favour of the maintenance of the Republican form of government. It is often said that France is not at heart Republican, but the fact that almost every other conceivable system has been tried, and that she has returned again and again to the Republic, may well raise a doubt as to the correctness of this view. There may not be overwhelming enthusiasm for any particular political method, but certainly the history of France since the Revolution appears to show that the majority of the French people prefer a Republic either to a Kingdom or an Empire. Besides, power is in the hands of men who are Republicans by conviction, and this must be held to count for much in a country where opinion is always to so large an extent controlled by existing authorities. If the Chamber went too far in its conflict with the Church—above all, if it conveyed the impression that the tenure of property was insecure—the middle class and the peasantry might turn with relief to some new "saviour;" but otherwise it is hardly probable that the stability of Republican institutions will be affected by the death of any statesman, whatever may have been the measure of his personal influence.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH IDEAS OF PUBLICITY.—The English Press is unrivalled in its conscientious collection of facts. Little enterprise is shown by the French Press in this direction. In fact, the French Press consists rather of literary, dramatic, and political pamphlets, than of newspapers in the English sense of the word. Each system no doubt suits the respective national taste, but which is intrinsically preferable? A Frenchman would doubtless be bored by much which is devoured by the English newspaper reader. He would characterise many of these details as dull and uninteresting trivialities. But many of these so-called trivialities involve matters of public importance. In France unpleasant incidents (railway accidents and the like, unless very serious) are apt to be hushed up or slurred over. In England they are fully reported. In France such an incident as that of the Bradford chimney disaster would be dismissed in a brief paragraph. Here every item of news is carefully noted, and the aggregate of such intelligence cannot fail to be of value to every one who is in any way interested in the stability of tall chimneys. There is another branch of the subject which forces itself on our attention at the present time. For some years past, when any persons of public note lay seriously ill, our newspapers have got into the habit of publishing very full bulletins—often, indeed, including details which should have been left to the privacy of the sick chamber. The practice began with the illness of Lord Beaconsfield, and we cannot help thinking it has been overdone. Still, there is one thing to be said in favour of our journalists—some of their facts may be trivial or disgusting; but they are undisputed. Contrast with this the mystery in which was shrouded the illness of M. Gambetta, who was, whatever his faults and virtues, undoubtedly the foremost man in France. Up to within a very short time of his death few people knew whether his illness was slight or serious; and various versions of the revolver accident are current, according to the political creed of those who tell the tale. Fortunately, our political animosities are not so bitter but that they are stayed in the presence of illness; in France, however, it is otherwise, and hence the difficulty of ascertaining the truth in many matters about such a prominent man as M. Gambetta. The conclusion we arrive at is that the French disinclination to digest masses of news after the English fashion does not prevent them both from swallowing and emitting a vast quantity of gossip, which is often untrue, and is almost always malicious.

SIR CHARLES DILKE'S SPEECHES.—The speeches of Sir Charles Dilke in Chelsea would have been more lively and exciting if the Conservatives had ventured to oppose him; but it is better for the country that so cool and trustworthy a statesman should have had an opportunity of calmly setting forth his opinions on the great questions of the day. On the whole, he must be said to have produced an excellent impression. The fact that he has abstained from discussing foreign policy is due to the accident of his recent position; but we have heard so much lately about other countries, and our relations to them, that most Englishmen are very well pleased to turn their attention for a time to their own affairs. Sir Charles Dilke is confident that Parliament is about to do

great things for England and Scotland; and we must hope that his anticipations are not too sanguine. Fortunately the state of Ireland, and the present position of France with regard to Egypt, appear to offer a chance for domestic legislation such as we have not possessed for several years. The subject about which Sir Charles has spoken out most decisively is the expediency of avoiding excessive centralisation. This is always a safe topic of discourse in England; but practically we do not see that much good comes from the reiteration of those general principles about which politicians of all parties appear to be agreed. Tories and Liberals alike warn us of the danger of discouraging local organisation and effort; and all the time, whether Liberals or Tories be in office, more and more responsibility is laid upon permanent officials in London. About the extension of the franchise and the redistribution of seats Sir Charles Dilke could not say anything new; but he argued about these matters with sound sense, and we cannot help doubting whether Conservatives are really much alarmed by the proposals which he, in common with all other Liberals, supports. Questions connected with the government of London he discussed in a comparatively moderate spirit; but here everything depends upon detail, and Sir Charles was obliged to confine himself to the statement of broad facts about which there is not much dispute.

WATER BY MEASURE.—The present system of water-assessments is not very defensible. It has about it something of the rude barbarity of the chimney-tax of the Stuart period, or of the window-tax of "the Heaven-born Minister." Yet it is in accordance with the spirit of much of our modern legislation. It makes the rich man pay because he is rich, not because he consumes a great deal more water than other folk. On the other hand, there is a very attractive sound about "Water by Measure." It seems so fair and equitable. You have a meter put up, which only costs five shillings, and then, as with gas, you pay for exactly what you consume. The scheme sounds plausible, but we doubt if it will be adopted. After all, water is not, like gas, an artificial product. We can if we please fill our water-butts and cisterns direct from the skies without asking the leave of any water monopolist. The chief drawback to such water is that in towns it is apt to be smoky. Whether water is sold by measure or by a fixed charge is after all a matter of trifling importance, provided it can be furnished pure and in abundance. It may be presumed that before long the London water-supply will be transferred to public management. We shall have to buy out the existing companies at a high price, higher than that which Sir Richard (then Mr.) Cross was so coarsely abused for proposing three years ago. Then will come the question as to the feasibility of a constant supply. If the constant supply cannot be adopted, it would be well that the maintenance and cleansing of cisterns should (at all events in houses beneath a certain rental) be made a public duty, the cost being included in the water-rate.

A QUEER CLOWN.—According to popular belief, attested by the ancient story of "Arlequin and the Doctor," clowns are serious and subdued persons in private life. Mr. Frederick Eugénie, commonly called "Fred" in the profession, appears to have loved a broad jest even when not in the circus. This, at least, is one inference from the conduct of Mr. Eugénie, as reported in the papers. The artist has recently become "a converted clown," and might be supposed to have abandoned his old habit of playing practical jests with the still unreclaimed Pantaloon. He had become a leader of the Blue Ribbon Army, and though there may seem to be no reason why a clown should necessarily drink anything stronger than Apollinaris water, he had also deserted his profession. He announced "a free breakfast table" for one thousand destitute persons, at his own expense, at Leicester. Subscriptions were raised, though wherefore we know not, if Mr. Eugénie was to pay for the breakfast out of his own resources. The hour came, but not the man. Breakfast was ready, but the clown, like the *Sicarius* mentioned by De Quincey, was *non inventus*. Like Mr. Heazle, of Sheffield, he had "mysteriously disappeared." On Saturday it was found that the clown had been spending the week and money very freely at an inn at Yeovil. He was "discovered in the yard of the public-house with his throat cut," and it seems probable that his "conversion" was less complete than might have been hoped. There are many such mysterious disappearances.

THE GRAPHIC EXHIBITION
OF
ANIMAL PAINTINGS
is NOW OPEN at the
FINE ART SOCIETY'S, 148, NEW BOND STREET.

The recent EXHIBITION of "TYPES OF FEMALE BEAUTY" by the leading BRITISH and FOREIGN ARTISTS at THE GRAPHIC GALLERY was attended with such success that another Pictorial Collection has been organised, namely—

AN EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS
BY THE
PRINCIPAL BRITISH AND FOREIGN ANIMAL PAINTERS.

Each Artist has chosen his own subject, and has told his story in as simple and as characteristic a manner as possible. The names of the following well-known Artists are among the Contributors:—

BRITON RIVIERE, R.A. A. DE NEUVILLE R. CALDECOTT PAUL MEYERBEIM BRYTON BARBER MADAME ROYER CHARLES GREEN H. W. B. DAVIS, R.A.	J. McWHIRTER, A.R.A. Mrs. BUTLER R. W. MACBETH HEINRICH ZUGEL CATON WOODVILLE JOHN CHARLTON LUIGI CHIALIVA
--	--

NOTICE.—With this Number is issued an EXTRA FINE-ART SUPPLEMENT, entitled "LOST," from the Picture by R. Beavis, Exhibited in "The Graphic" Exhibition of Animal Paintings; and "POLLY MY WIFE, AND POLLY MY SHIP," from the Picture by W. Christian Symons, Exhibited at the Society of British Artists.



LYCEUM.—"MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING."—Every EVENING, at 7.45. BENEDICT, Mr. HENRY IRVING; Beatrice, Miss ELLEN TERRY. MORNING PERFORMANCE TO-DAY, and Saturdays, Jan. 13, Jan. 20, Jan. 27, and Feb. 3, at Two o'clock. Box Office (Mr. J. Hurst) open 10 to 5.

SANGER'S GRAND NATIONAL AMPHITHEATRE,
WESTMINSTER BRIDGE ROAD.
Patronised by the Royal Family and most of the Crowned Heads of Europe.
THE GREATEST ENTERTAINMENT IN EUROPE.
THREE GREAT CIRCUS COMPANIES.
THE GRANDEST PANTOMIME IN LONDON.
GRAND AND GORGEOUS.
A THING OF BEAUTY.
Magnificent beyond comparison, entitled
BLUFF KING HAL, AND THE FIELD OF THE CLOTH OF GOLD.
Embracing thirteen magnificent scenes, introducing "an entire" Zoological Collection, horses of all colours; horses from all Nations, Ponies, Mules, Camels, Dromedaries, and other animals. A Complete Herd of Elephants. TWICE DAILY, 2 and 7.30 p.m.
SANGER'S GRAND PANTOMIME introduces the greatest novelty on earth, the Mother Elephant and her Calf, six months old, born in Lyons, France, during summer tour with Sanger's Continental Circus, May 6th, TWICE DAILY, 2 and 7.30.
SANGER'S GRAND PANTOMIME, TWICE DAILY, 2 and 7.30, pronounced by the Press and over 50,000 people who have already witnessed it, to be the best among the many good that has been produced at this world-famed Spectacular and Pantomime Establishment.
SANGER'S GRAND PANTOMIME, TWICE DAILY,
At 2 and 7.30.
Popular Prices—From 6d. to 5s. 5d.
SOLE PROPRIETORS
BUSINESS MANAGER
**JOHN AND GEORGE SANGER.
ARTHUR REEVE.**

BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.—Best Transformation in London. EVERY EVENING at 7, New Grand Pantomime, **THE DIAMOND STATUE, OR THE KING OF THE GENII.** New and Magnificent Scenery. Misses Rosie Randall, Lizzie Howe, Lil. Wilford, Julia Lewis, Blanche Ranson, Sisters Elliot; Messrs. C. Lewis, W. Forrester, S. Ranson, Fred Lay, Newbound, Drayton, Tom Lovell, Bigwood, and the Brothers Wenny.
MORNING PERFORMANCE EVERY MONDAY AT 1.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.
EXTRA DAY PERFORMANCES
Will be given by the
MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS'
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
SATURDAY
In addition to the Regular Performances
EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT.

ST. JAMES'S GRAND HALL.
Regent Street, Piccadilly.
MR. FREDERICK BURGESS'S
EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL DAY AND NIGHT
DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL FETE
Will take place on
TUESDAY, January the 16th,
in the
AFTERNOON AT 2.30
EVENING AT 8.
Upon which occasion he will again have the valued co-operation and assistance of nearly all the
PRINCIPAL ARTISTS.
Connected with the leading Metropolitan Theatres.
Ticket and places can be secured at Mr. Austin's Office, St. James's Hall, and at all the principal West End and City Libraries and Box Offices.
Visitors residing at a distance from London may secure places or tickets by post upon forwarding P.O.O., together with a stamped and directed envelope, to Mr. A. Austin, St. James's Hall.

MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT.
ST. GEORGE'S HALL, LAMHAM PLACE.—(Managers: Messrs. ALFRED REED and CORNEY GRAIN). A STRANGE HOST. Followed by a New Musical Sketch by Mr. Corney Grain, entitled "EN ROUTE." Concluding with a New After-piece, entitled **THE DREADFUL BOY.** MORNING PERFORMANCES, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at Three. Evenings, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday at Eight.—Admission 1s. and 2s. Stalls, 3s. and 5s. No fees.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.
The TWENTY-FIRST WINTER EXHIBITION is NOW OPEN, 5, Pall Mall East, from 10 till 5. Admission 1s. Catalogue 6d.
ALFRED D. FRIPP, Secretary.

DORE'S GREAT WORKS, "ECCE HOMO" ("Full of Divine dignity"—The Times) and "THE ASCENSION," with "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRETORIUM," "CHRIST ENTERING JERUSALEM," and all his other great pictures at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond Street. Daily 10 to 6. One Shilling.

JUST PUBLISHED AND NOW ON VIEW.
POMONA,
Painted by MILLAIS, Engraved by S. COUSINS.
VIOLA,
Painted by Sir F. LEIGHTON.
A few Artists' Proofs only left.
SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND, LONDON.

THE BRIGHTON SEASON.
Frequent Trains from Victoria and London Bridge.
Also Trains in connection from Kensington and Liverpool Street.
Return Tickets, London to Brighton, available for eight days.
Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets at Cheap Rates.
Available to travel by all Trains between London and Brighton.
Cheap Half-Guinea First Class Day Tickets to Brighton, Every Saturday, from Victoria and London Bridge.
Admitting to the Grand Aquarium and Royal Pavilion.
Cheap First Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Sunday, From Victoria at 12.45 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction, Pullman Drawing Room Cars between Victoria and Brighton Through Bookings to Brighton from principal Stations On the Railways in the Northern and Midland Districts.

PARIS.—SHORTEST CHEAPEST ROUTE.
VIA NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE, AND ROUEN.
Cheap Express Service, Weekdays and Sundays, 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class.
From Victoria 7.50 p.m., and London Bridge 8.0 p.m.
Fares—Single, 33s., 24s., 17s.; Return, 55s., 39s., 30s.
Powerful Paddle Steamers with excellent Cabins, &c.
Trains run alongside Steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe.
SOUTH OF FRANCE, ITALY, SWITZERLAND, &c.—
Tourists' Tickets are issued enabling the holder to visit all the principal places of interest.

TICKETS and every information at the Brighton Company's West End General Offices, 28, Regent Circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar Square; City Office, Hay's Agency, Cornhill; also at the Victoria and London Bridge Stations.
(By Order),
J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
The following are the Terms of Subscription for One Year, paid in advance including Postage and the extra Christmas and Summer Numbers, for which the publisher is prepared to supply THE GRAPHIC.
United Kingdom 37s.
All Parts of Europe 42s.
Africa, West Coast 42s.
Australia 42s.
Brazil 42s.
Canada 42s.
Cape of Good Hope 42s.
Egypt 42s.
Jamaica 42s.
Mexico 42s.
Monte Video 42s.
Natal 42s.
New Zealand 42s.
St. Thomas 42s.
Suez 42s.
United States 42s.
West Indies 42s.
37s. 6d. Thick Edition, or 33s. for the Thin Paper Edition.
The Postage of a Single Copy of THE GRAPHIC (either the Thick or Thin Edition) to any part of the United Kingdom is 1/4d.
To any other country mentioned in the above list the charge is 1d. thin and 2d. thick; but all Newspapers which are sent abroad must be posted within eight days after the date of publication.
To Ceylon 42s.
China 42s.
42s. 6d. Thick Edition, or 36s. the Thin Edition.
Postage of Single Copies, 3d. and 1 1/2d.
NOTE.—Subscribers are strongly recommended to procure the ordinary Thick Edition, as the illustrations when printed on the thin paper are never satisfactory. The difference is merely the extra cost of postage, amounting to 4s. 6d. or 6s. 6d. for the whole year, as indicated in the foregoing list.
Subscriptions can be paid by means of a cheque or post-office order made payable to E. J. MANSFIELD, 190, Strand, London.

"THE GRAPHIC" IN PARIS
Can be obtained at THE GRAPHIC Office, where all information respecting Subscriptions and Advertisements will be given.
15, RUE BLEUE, PARIS.



CHRISTMAS AT THE ROYAL ALFRED INSTITUTE

As far back as two hundred years ago a noble provision was made for the old age or infirmity of sailors who had fought in the service of their country. The career of a merchant-sailor is fully as hard, as precarious, and, practically speaking, as dangerous as that of a man-o-war's man, yet till recently nothing was done to help these poor fellows, when, to use the expression of a member of the fraternity, they were "stranded high and dry."

The Royal Alfred Institution was founded in 1857 for the purpose of giving to the aged Merchant Seaman, when destitute and friendless, either a Home or a Pension.

Since the Charity was begun nearly 600 old sailors have enjoyed its benefits, but, for lack of funds, the Committee are obliged to turn away from numbers of deserving cases, men who as seamen, mates, and masters have passed a long life at sea. At the half-yearly elections only 20 per cent. succeed, and some of those who fail have to betake themselves to the workhouse.

The Home at Belvedere is capable of receiving a hundred more inmates than it has at present.

An interesting account of this building and its inmates has appeared in the *Daily Telegraph*. The writer describes the hall with its nicely-decorated woodwork and ceiling, and its models of full-rigged ships; and, what is still more interesting, the old men at their dinner or in their reading-room. The more active of the inmates are set to work washing and dusting for a couple of hours in the mornings; during the rest of the day they can amuse themselves as they please.

The old sailors are popular at Belvedere, and on the 29th ultimo the inhabitants provided an entertainment for them, which was keenly enjoyed by eighty-nine of the inmates—only six were absent owing to ill-health. A large Christmas tree was dressed by some ladies, and on two tables lay a number of presents for the old men. Warm gloves, comforters, knitted stockings, spectacles, a knee-cap, knitted skull-caps, and for one man who is "a bit of an artist," a paint box and palette. One kind friend sent a chest of oranges, others sent Christmas cards, and to each man was also given a packet of beloved "baccy." About one hundred visitors assembled to join the old men in the treat provided for them, including the Governor's youngest, a wonderful contrast to weather-worn "Jack." Songs telling of the sea and its charms were sung, some with a chorus, and these were highly popular. But the event of the evening was the appearance on the platform of Andrew Ritchie, a veteran who completed his ninety-first year last November. He was hailed gently on to the platform, and with scarcely a quaver in his voice recited some lines composed by himself.

Subscriptions will be thankfully received by Mr. W. E. Denny, Secretary to the Royal Alfred Institution, at the office, 58, Fenchurch Street, E.C.

SCENERY ON THE DENVER AND RIO GRANDE RAILWAY

THIS railway runs from Denver, the capital of Colorado, through the Territory of New Mexico, and derives the second half of its name from the great river, Rio Bravo del Norte, or Rio Grande, which, taking its rise among the mountains of New Mexico, enters the sea near Brownsville, Texas. The new line passes through scenery of the grandest and most magnificent character.

Our engravings are from sketches by Mr. Arthur Brereton, who is employed in the Engineering Department of the railway in question. The limits of our space prevent us from publishing more than a few condensed extracts from Mr. Brereton's interesting description of the scenery along the line.

The railway attains its highest elevation (11,540 feet, the highest but one in the world) at Fremont Pass, near Leadville. Near here is the mining township of Redcliff, so called, because, where the mineral belts of the mountains are exposed to the air, the oxygen has formed an oxide of lead and iron, lending a beautiful colour to the cliffs.

For long distances the walls of the Grand Cañon of the Arkansas rise nearly, or quite, perpendicularly to heights of from one to two thousand feet above the river, which flows beneath in its narrow bed. These cañons have been gradually scooped out during ages of time by the action of the water flowing over a peculiar geological stratum, and in an almost rainless climate. As there was no room in this narrow gorge for the bed of the railway, space had to be made by blasting away the solid rock.

The Royal Gorge on the Grand Cañon is 2,008 feet deep, and one wall towers hundreds of feet above the other. Overhanging crags, bristling with gnarled pines, reach up into profoundly dizzy heights. The bed of the railway here is about twelve feet above the river. The overhanging masses of rock have been tested, and are declared to be quite safe. The Grand Cañon is eleven miles long, the Royal Gorge one and a-half. Mr. Brereton justly styles it "The greatest natural wonder of the Far West."

The Uncompahgre River is on the Pacific slope of the Rocky Mountains in the State of Colorado. The region, as our engraving shows, is almost entirely composed of rugged and nearly perpendicular mountains, deeply-cut ravines, and river gorges.

Silver veins abound in the San Juan Mountains, near the head waters of the Uncompahgre River. They are all valuable fissure veins, and four men netted 20,000 dollars from working in one of these mines during the winter. At the foot of this range the Railway Engineers' Corps had their camp.

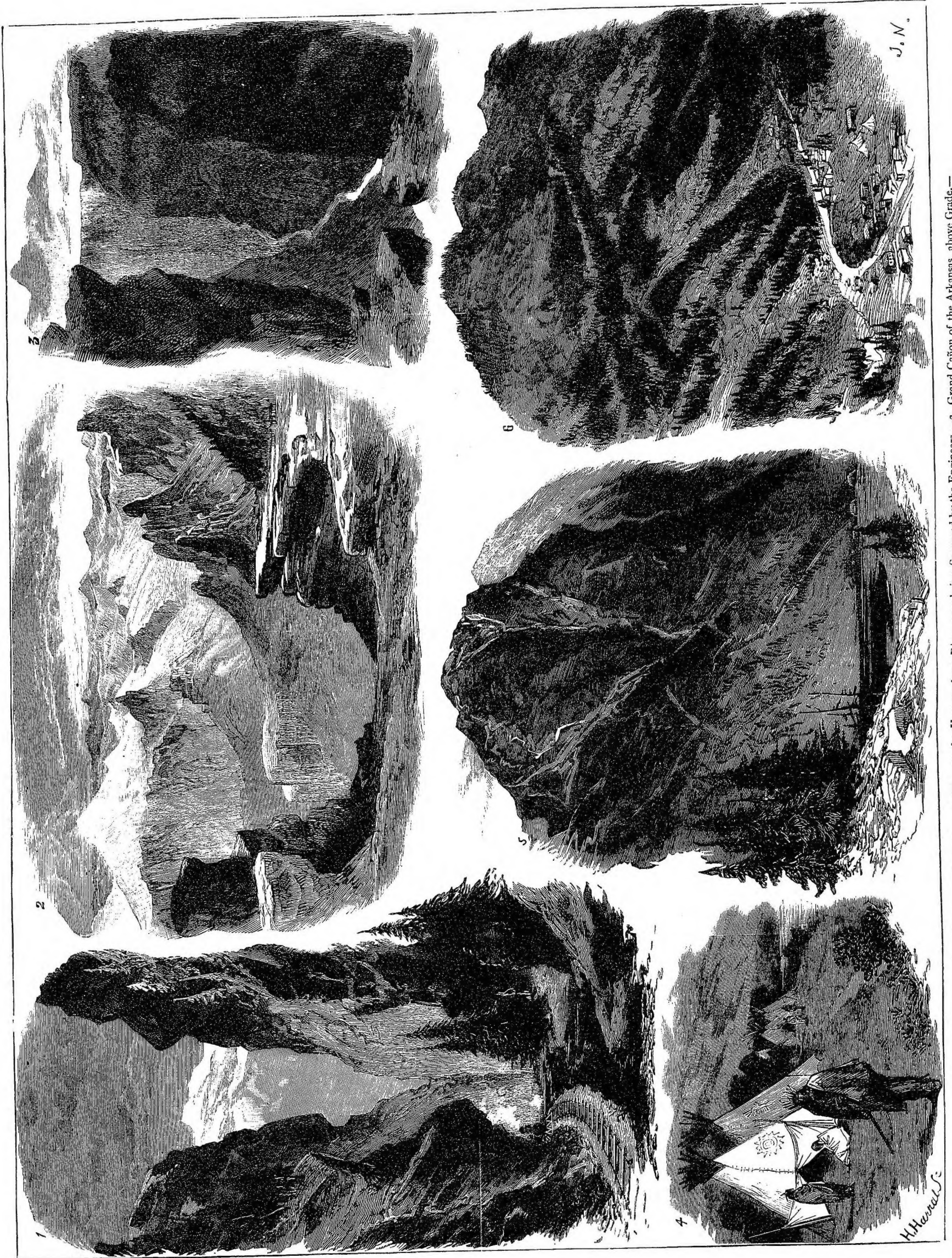
The Ute Indians, who are scarcely so warlike and bloodthirsty as the Apaches, live in tents made of hides, with a hole at the top to let the smoke out. When not in war-paint, they are inclined to be sociable, and are constantly in the Engineer camps. They are fond of card-playing, horse-racing, and trading, and are also inveterate beggars.

RECREATION IN CAIRO

HERE we have one of those *cafés chantants* which Ismail, the late Khédive, a great admirer of French veneer, imported, together with opera dancers and other Parisian luxuries, from the French capital. However, the institution took root and flourished, for, whatever strict Mussulmans might think of young ladies unveiled, fiddling, singing, and handing refreshments about to a heterogeneous assembly of males, it just suited the French, and the Greeks, and the Italians, who till the late troubles abounded in Cairo. Nor do those of our heroes who are left "on sentry duty" in Egypt dislike the institution. They decidedly hold that there are many more unpleasant ways of passing an Egyptian evening.

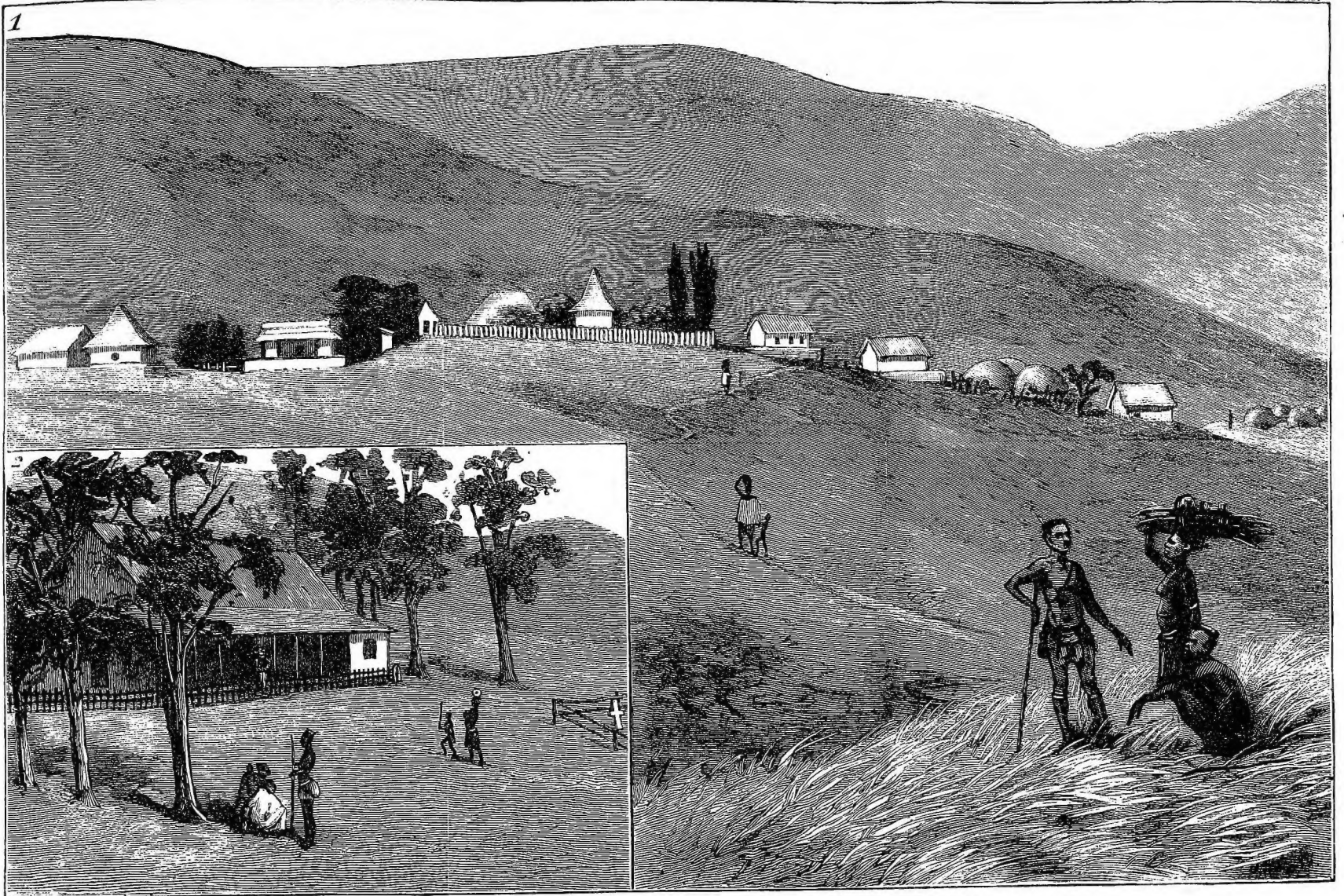
"POLLY MY WIFE AND POLLY MY SHIP"

THIS pretty picture, which felicitously brings the two Polliets together, the ship, however, being only represented on canvas, is, we presume, suggested by the popular ballad, the *refrain* of which, at the end of three successive verses, runs thus: "Polly, my Polly, she is so jolly, the jolliest craft in the world;" then, "Polly, my Polly, she is so jolly, the jolliest wife in the world;" and lastly, "Polly and Polly, they are so jolly, the jolliest pair in the world." The reader may also recall the amusing play of *The Gyn'nor*, in



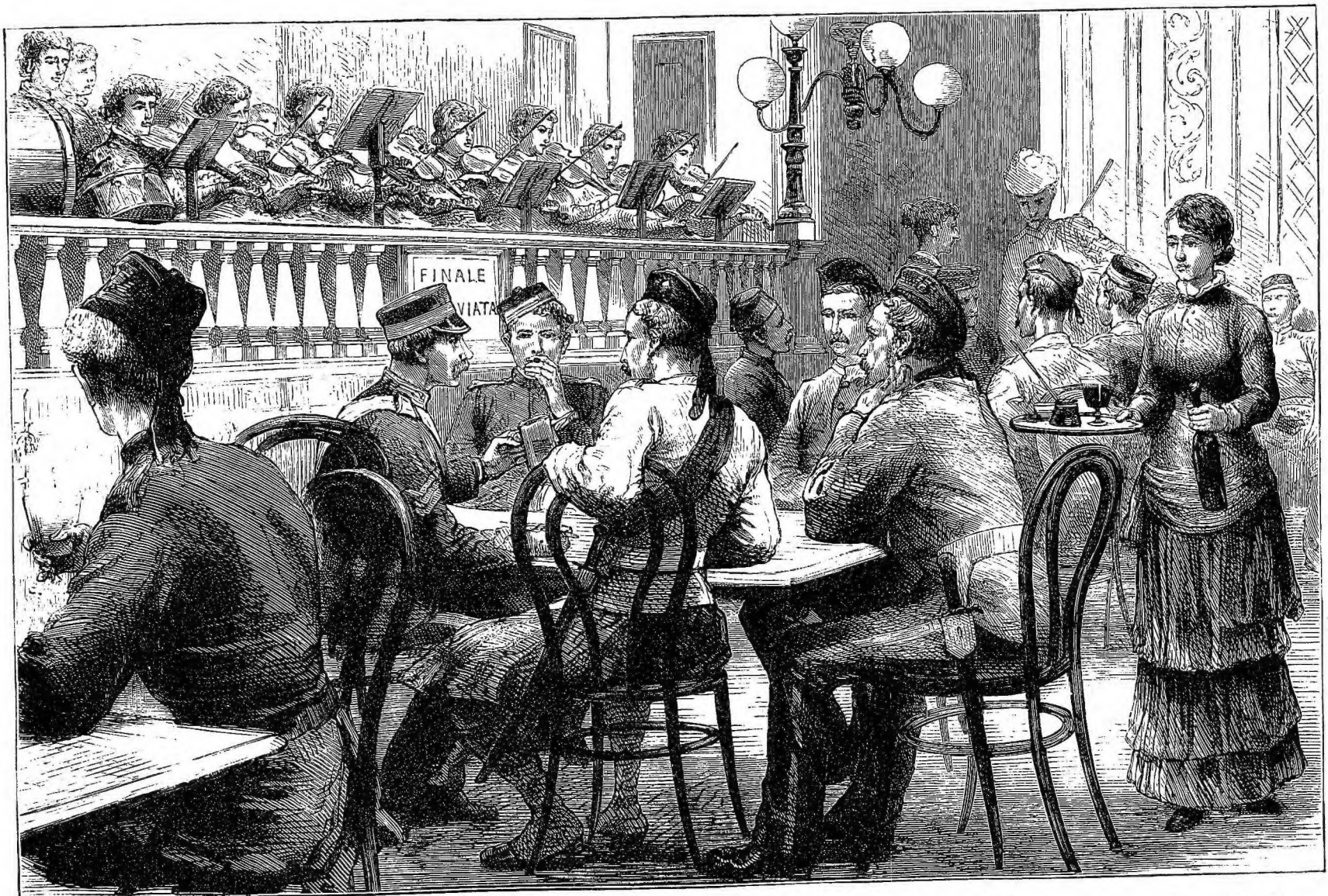
1. Royal Gorge in the Grand Cañon, on the Grade. — 2. View on the Uncompahgre River, now being Surveyed by the Engineers. — 3. Grand Cañon of the Arkansas, above Grade. — 4. An Indian Encampment in Colorado. — 5. An Engineers' Encampment on the Denver and Rio Grande Railway. — 6. The Town of Redcliff, Colorado. — 6. The Town of Redcliff.

VIEWS ON THE DENVER AND RIO GRANDE RAILWAY, UNITED STATES



1. Emangete, Chief Dunn's Residence, Zululand.—2. St. Andrew's Mission Station, Three Miles from Chief Dunn's Residence.

THE RESTORATION OF CETEWAYO



EGYPT AFTER THE WAR—THE COMFORTS OF AN OCCUPATION: RECREATION IN CAIRO
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. F. VILLIERS

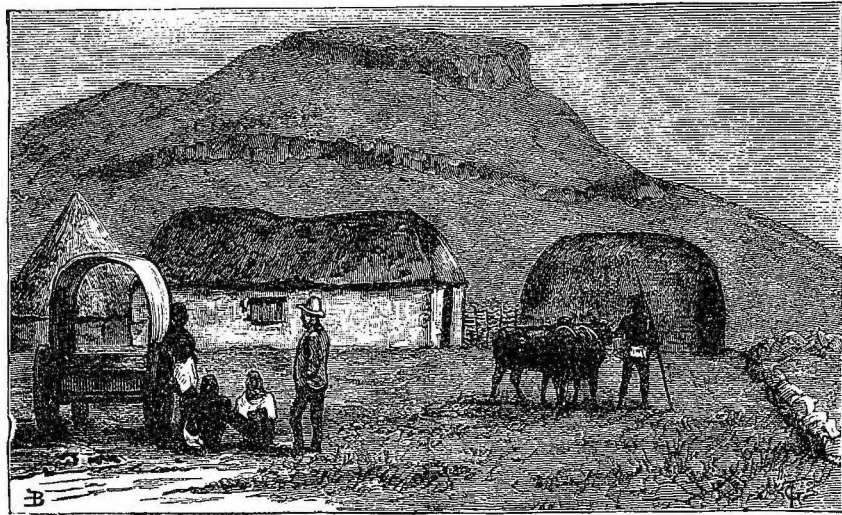
which Mr. David James, as a deaf old purveyor of boats, got into a most absurd complication between his daughter and her namesake, a skiff which he had for sale.

"LOST"

THIS is a charming land and seascape, and the misery of these two poor creatures is very effectively portrayed. In search of toothsome morsels of pasture, mamma has unwittingly clambered down to the edge of the cliff and cannot get up again. The spectator is interested to know whether, in such a case, human skill can get her and her calf back, or whether they will not have to return home (horrible thought!) in the respective shapes of beef and veal.

BRITISH RESIDENCES IN ZULULAND

WE lump these three buildings under the above generic title, although in reality they have little connection with each other. Mr. Osborne, the official Resident, is, of course, the mouthpiece and agent of the Home Government, and therefore it will be his business to smooth the way for the restoration of King Cetewayo. Such is not likely to be the policy of Chief Dunn, an Englishman who has been long settled among the natives, who has adopted many of their customs (that of polygamy among others), and who exercises vast influence over them. Mr. Dunn profited greatly by the war which ended in the defeat and dethronement of Cetewayo, as it advanced him from the position of a petty chief to that of a lord paramount. We mention these facts because alarmist rumours are from time to time put forth in the newspapers indicating that the restoration of Cetewayo will be a most ruinous and disastrous pro-



THE RESTORATION OF CETEWAYO—THE BRITISH RESIDENT'S HOUSE, ZULULAND

ceeding. Of course these prophecies, which are put forth by John Dunn and his adherents, may come true. Indeed, Mr. Dunn possesses the power of partially fulfilling them. Nevertheless, in a decision of this sort we would sooner trust our Government, which is, at all events, disinterested, than a man whose personal interests are vitally affected by the intended restoration.—Our engravings are from sketches forwarded to us by P. Davis and Son, 24, Long Market Street, Pieter Maritzburg.

THE CLOSE OF THE BELT CASE—THE USHER'S DREAM—AND SKETCHES IN COURT

"THE Last of the Barons," in his summing-up, addressed the last Jury that will sit in Westminster Hall, and asked them to apply their "common sense" to the duties of a very uncommon sense, viz., the æsthetic sense.

The Jury complied with effort.

It was curious to watch the different effects the speech had on the opposing counsel.

Sir Hardinge Giffard bobbed about like a happy bird, smiling a sanguine smile; but Mr. Webster sat with chin on chest and hands in pocket, nodding grimly, breathing revenge, smiling a sardonic smile.

The Defendant, meanwhile, was—or seemed—indifferent. He buried himself (almost—one could just see the top of his head) in the sheets of a newspaper—and afterwards vanished utterly—*statu taciturnior exit*.

The effect of the speech on the Usher was somniferous. It was Christmas holiday week. He retired to a corner of the "Well," and dreamed a dream—which was this.

He thought that the busts on Christmas Eve determined to settle the mystery of their creation themselves.

"Admiral Rous, as being the best of them, and a very fair judge (of a horse), was put on to the bench, and I noticed" (said the Usher) "to my horror that the Jury, all right in number, had two or three babies and the same number of old ladies amongst them."

"The two Pagliatis were in the witness box, wondering which was which. Hypatia had got a wig and gown on somehow, and either the judge or one of the counsel (they are always joking, you know) said she ought to be called *Hypatia* for the nonce. Well, she up and said, 'Who made us? Who conceived us? Who invested us with whatever artistic merit we possess? Let us lay bare the truth.' Now, I've heard it said that 'Truth lies at the bottom of a well.' No sooner spoke, than Byron's dog jumps down off his plinth, and scrapes violently on the floor of the Well of the Court, where, sure enough, was written in flame-coloured letters, 'There's Truth at the bottom of this somewhere.' The moment the dog jumped down, down fell Byron (he always leaned tremendously over, and I had thought he was going—often)."

"Another surprising thing was that when the judge took his place, the lion and the unicorn jumped down from the Royal Arms overhead and the British lion fawned upon the old Admiral like a cat, and the unicorn (being next door to a horse) was very affectionate, too. And then again—the motto, 'Honi soit qui mal y pense' (an odd motto for a law court) was changed into 'De Bustibus non disputandum'—'You must mean "Gustibus," said I. But he was certain it was "Bustibus."

"Well, while the Hypatia was asking them questions and the dog was a scraping—in glides an awful figure, with holes all about him, like St. Sebastian. It was the Ghost. (What the Usher saw was doubtless the apparition of a 'lay figure,' constantly seen in all studios). It held a pair of compasses in one hand, a modelling tool in the other.

"It was coming at me with those things, when I woke and shouted 'Silence!'—feeling mighty queer at first at seeing the busts staring at me with stony eyes." What really woke the Usher was another burst of applause in Court greeting something the Judge said favourable to the Plaintiff.

Then the Jury retired to consider their Verdict, and the ladies who had packed the Court gave up their knitting and their sketching and opened their luncheon baskets. How biased these fair judges were! They nestled round the happy Plaintiff, and would have

crammed him, to nerve him for the crisis. Between two ladies (for the sake of the simile, I wish they'd let me call them *bread-and-butter* misses, but I dare not) he seemed, as it were, an æsthetic sandwich himself.

During the forty minutes of suspense, the second bust of Pagliati was brought in and placed alongside the first. The illustrious prototype posed beneath them. We all laughed very heartily—and the Usher did not reprove.

The Jury come back again! and the first thing done after the Verdict is that Mr. Belt jumps on his seat and shakes his Counsel rapturously by the hand.

Did they in the warmth of the moment say, both at the same time to one another, those now household words, "Je suis gagné, réjouis toi?"

Mr. Belt realised his final triumph in Westminster Hall, at the Court door, where the mob, having vindicated their claim to be considered better critics of Art than artists, carried him on their shoulders to his chariot.

THE FALL OF A MILL CHIMNEY AT BRADFORD

WE have given the details of this most lamentable disaster elsewhere. Terrible as was the loss of life—some fifty persons killed and many injured—the accident would have been far more destructive had it not providentially occurred during the breakfast hour, when the mill was comparatively empty. Considering the number of tall chimneys which there are in this country, such accidents are fortunately very rare; though, curiously enough, only a day later a chimney fell at Plymouth, killing one person. In the present case it is alleged that the rickety condition of the chimney had for some time beforehand been a matter of common talk. Amongst many affecting incidents of the inquest, none was more affecting than the evidence of the widow Hancock, whose little boy, aged thirteen, and the sole support of his mother, had said, as he rose to go to work, and heard the wind roaring outside, "Oh, mother, I don't want to go this morning; there'll be sure to be some one killed at yon place." To which she replied, "But, lad, this is the week I've rent to pay; so, tha mun go."

SALMON FISHING ON THE RESTIGOUCHE

"IN the summer of 1878, I was invited to join a fishing expedition to the Restigouche, one of the largest and finest salmon rivers in New Brunswick. The party consisted of Sir P. and Lady M., Major N., and self. Metapedia, a station twelve miles from the mouth of the river, and boasting of a capital inn (now, however, bought up and converted into an American angling club-house), was our starting-point. Here

we spent a few days very pleasantly, fishing the famous pool close by, and awaiting the completion of preparations for provisioning the scow, or barge, which for the next fortnight was to be our floating habitation. The scow was christened *Great Caesar's Ghost*, after the favourite expletive of a well-known fisherman on the river, and was a very comfortable affair, with a wooden deck-house, containing dining, bed-room, and cook-house. A couple of good bunks in the dining-room accommodated Major N. and self, while the bed-room was occupied by Sir P. and Lady M. Over the deck-house an awning was rigged to protect us from the heat of the mid-day sun, and this formed a very pleasant and favourite lounge. By the time we were prepared to start on our expedition our numbers had swelled in the most extraordinary manner to nineteen. Besides ourselves, cook, and man servant, the scow had its captain and mate. Then there were four canoes for the party, with two men to each; a cook for the men; and lastly, two teams of horses, with a man to each—one to tow the scow, and the other to haul a flat-bottomed boat laden with forage and spare provisions, for, on account of the shoals and rapids we should have to pass, it was necessary that the scow should not be too deeply laden. The up-river journey was most enjoyable. Dense pathless forests of cedars, pines, and old hemlocks lined the steep banks on both sides, and at every bend of the river a new panorama opened out to our view. At the close of the day's journey we always came to anchor at some good pool, where we had the evening's fishing, and that of the early morning before proceeding on our way. The fishing was done entirely from canoes, the practice being to drop a stone anchor at the head of a pool, and to work down foot by foot, so as to cover every inch of the water with your fly. The instant a fish was hooked, the anchor-line, with a float attached to the end, was let go, and you followed your fish, landing eventually at some convenient spot, to enable your Indian to gaff with greater certainty. One of our sketches represents Lady M. in the act of playing a 30lb. salmon, which she eventually killed, with a grisle rod, after a fight of one hour and forty minutes. She has landed on the bank, and the flies there swarm in such myriads, that while one man holds a lighted "smudge" close to her, another beats off the "varmints" with his handkerchief. The gaffer, evidently anxious to end her troubles and those of the salmon, has plunged into the river up to his middle, in order that he may better reach the fish with his gaff."—Our engravings are from sketches by Captain J. C. Barker, R.E. and A.D.C.

"LIKE SHIPS UPON THE SEA"

MRS. FRANCES TROLLOPE'S New Story, illustrated by Sydney Hall, begins on page 13.

THE LATE M. GAMBETTA

See page 19.

OUR portrait is from a photograph by MM. Emile Carjet et Cie, 10, Notre Dame de Lorette, Paris.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO HASLAR HOSPITAL

HER MAJESTY last Saturday paid a visit to the sick and wounded Bluejackets and Marines who had served in the recent campaign in Egypt, and who are lying in Haslar Hospital. This hospital is situated at Portsmouth, on a tongue of land at the mouth of the Harbour, and, although 125 years old, is admirably planned and built. There have been some 520 patients from Egypt treated in this hospital, of whom only 52 were suffering from wounds, but at the present time only 60 remain. Of these 21 are under treatment in the Zymotic Ward, and consequently were not visited by Her Majesty. Of the remaining 39 eleven were suffering from wounds and twenty-eight from sickness. Her Majesty, accompanied by the Princess Beatrice and the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, crossed the Solent in the *Alberta* on December 23rd, landing at the railway pier in Stokes Bay. There the Royal

party entered a carriage, and drove to the hospital, where the Royal Standard was at once hoisted, and a guard of honour of the Royal Marine Light Infantry presented arms as the carriage entered the gates, the band playing the National Anthem. On alighting the Queen was received by Admiral Sir Geoffrey Hornby, Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, Colonel Mawbey and Bennett, Commandants of the Royal Marine Artillery and Light Infantry Divisions, and the Medical Staff of the Hospital. The wards had been gaily decorated for Christmas, and Her Majesty first visited Nos. 2 and 4 Wards, in the former of which the worst cases were lying, while in the latter the whole of the convalescents had been gathered. The patients included Commander Purvis of the *Penelope*, who lost a foot at Kassassin, and Lieutenant Polwhele of the *Tamar*, who is suffering from rheumatism, and these two officers were wheeled into No. 2 Ward, where they were presented to Her Majesty, who decorated them with the war medal. The Queen then went to the bedside of each sufferer, and listened with great interest to the details of the various cases which were explained by Inspector-General Morgan. It had been originally arranged that the convalescents from No. 4 Ward should come into No. 2, and file before the Queen, but Her Majesty, wishing to spare them as much trouble as possible, decided to go to that ward herself. There the patients were all drawn up in line. It was also arranged that each man who was able should walk forward and receive his own medal, but, the correspondent of *The Times* tells us, Her Majesty soon set formality at defiance by walking up to each hero, saying a kind word to all, and after pinning the medal on their breasts dismissing them with an affectionate tap. The cot cases aroused her womanly kindness in a peculiar degree, especially the cases of Private Weston, who was twice wounded at Kassassin; Private Ellis, who received dreadful wounds from shell at Tel-el-Kebir; and Boyd, a seaman, who was struck by a piece of iron at Ramleh. And when poor Maguire, a young sailor who had a leg shot off on board the *Invincible*, endeavoured to raise himself in his cot to receive the decoration which he had bravely won, the Queen quietly pressed his head back upon the pillow, so that he should not suffer. After all in No. 4 Ward had been duly presented and decorated Her Majesty was conducted to No. 7 Ward, where the sick from the war were lying. There the Queen presented the medals to the inmates. This concluded Her Majesty's visit, the Royal party drove back to Stokes Bay, and recrossed the Solent in the *Alberta*.—Our artist desires to express his obligations to the proprietors of the "India Arms" Hotel, who, by means of telegrams and letters, kept him well posted up concerning the Queen's arrival.

NOTE.—We omitted last week to mention that our engraving of the new Archbishop of Canterbury was from a photograph by Mr. Fradelle, 246, Regent Street, W.



THE UNPRECEDENTED DISASTER from the fall of a tall factory chimney at Bradford, causing the loss of nearly sixty lives, has been the most considerable domestic incident of the week. The chimney of which the fall has proved so fatal was that generally known as Hally and Co.'s, of Newland Mills, an extensive block of buildings the property of Sir H. Ripley, and let out by him to various firms. Its stability had been suspected for some time, and workmen were being employed upon its repair, when suddenly, at ten minutes past eight on Thursday morning, it gave way, as an eye-witness described it, at the base, the upper half falling obliquely on the mills, crushing floor after floor, burying in the debris some sixty persons, and inflicting serious, and in some cases fatal injury, on quite fifty others employed about the building. It was the breakfast half-hour, and most of the hands, as well as the masons employed upon the chimney, had left the mills, leaving only the smaller number who had brought their breakfasts with them to the work-rooms. Hundreds of volunteers were quickly on the spot, and the search for buried sufferers went on all day, under circumstances recalling scenes of rescue after some great earthquake. Those who had been in the upper floor were quickly extricated, and removed at once to their homes or to the hospitals, but beneath was a mass of ruins which has not even yet been cleared away. Many were found crushed out of all possibility of recognition. To one poor Irishwoman who could not be extricated alive the last rites of the Church were administered by two Catholic priests. A boy was rescued unhurt on the second day from a cellar, where were also the dead bodies of a father and son, whose cries he had heard until far into the night. Onebody had been cut in two by a falling beam, and another was found headless. The search was attended with much difficulty and danger from tottering walls, and on Monday had to be suspended for the night in consequence of the violence of the wind. In the end fifty bodies were recovered, and all but one identified with more or less certainty, chiefly by their dress; while altogether, including those who died in the hospital, evidence of identity has been given in fifty-three cases. The fallen chimney was built twenty years ago, on a site from which it is said coal had once been dug, and while being built swerved so from the perpendicular that an expert in the art of "straightening chimneys" was called in, and the intended height reduced from one hundred yards to eighty-five. For two years it has swayed terribly in high winds, and a few weeks ago so alarmed the mill hands by falls of stone and mortar that they insisted on repairs being undertaken. A public meeting was called by the Mayor on Monday to concert measures for the relief of the sufferers, and Colonel Sedden, R.E., instructor in the School of Military Engineering, has been sent by the Home Secretary to institute an official inquiry into the causes of the accident. The Watch Committee also are moving in the matter, and will investigate not only the origin of Thursday's disaster, but the condition of several other chimneys in the heart of the town. At the adjourned inquest, on Saturday, the Town Clerk reminded the Coroner and the jury that the Corporation had great powers of interference if informed that any building was in a dangerous condition, but in this case no intimation had been given them.

OF LESSER ACCIDENTS the week has had its share, though the catastrophe at Bradford has almost caused the rest to be forgotten. In Wales the engine of the train which leaves Aberystwith at 4 P.M. for Dolgelly went over the cliff at the Vriog Cutting where the line runs along a ledge some 60 ft. above the sea, in consequence, it is said, of a fall of earth from the turnpike road still higher up the precipice. A second fall embedded the tail carriages and saved the whole train from going over, but the driver and stoker were killed instantaneously among the boulders on the beach.—Another Norfolk mansion, Wood Bastwick Hall, the seat of Mr. Albemarle Cator, was destroyed by fire on Saturday morning, only the stables and a semi-detached billiard-room being saved. Most of the furniture and valuables were rescued, and Mr. Cator's four children, who were suffering from scarlet fever, were carried safely to a neighbouring farm-house.—In Greenock a sugar refinery caught fire, causing losses to the amount of 40,000l.—O. Roche's Point, near Cork, on Saturday, the new steel steamer *Chiapas*, of Glasgow, on her first voyage from Trinidad and Demerara, sprang a leak, and foundered in thirty-three fathoms. The crew and passengers, forty

in all, were rescued by a pilot-boat, with the exception of one fireman.

A ROYAL PROCLAMATION, dated Thursday, the 28th, summons Parliament to meet again for the despatch of business on Feb. 15th. On the same day Sir C. Dilke was sworn in of the Privy Council, and formally appointed President of the Local Government Board, while the Seals of the Duchy of Lancaster were committed to the custody of the Right Hon. J. G. Dodson. Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice will succeed Sir Charles as Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs—an appointment which will not vacate his seat for Calne; and Lord Enfield will have to retire from the post of Under-Secretary for India in virtue of the rule which requires one of the political officers connected with the Home Administration of India to be represented in the House of Commons. He will retain, however, the unpaid post of First Civil Service Commissioner.—Mr. Gladstone's completion of his 73rd year on the 29th was naturally greeted with a shower of congratulatory letters and telegrams. The Premier, says a Ministerial journal, shows no signs whatever of decaying energy. In fact, his birthday was brightened by a recovery from a slight attack of lumbago, which had been brought on through over-exertion while felling a tree in Hawarden Park the previous Tuesday. Mr. Fawcett's recovery advances rapidly. In a week or so he hopes to leave London for Aldborough, the residence of his father-in-law, Mr. Garrett. From the Mediterranean come tidings that Sir S. Northcote has greatly improved in health, and is now much stronger.—Although deprived of some of its interest by the resolution of the Conservatives not to oppose his re-election, Sir Charles Dilke's campaign in Chelsea has, nevertheless, been well worth following. At a public meeting at Kensington on Friday, and again at a special gathering of the four principal Liberal and Radical Clubs on Saturday, he has explained at length the numerous and important measures which Government, with the aid of the New Rules and the appointment of Grand Committees, hope to press forward in the coming Session. The Grand Committee on Law will take up the codification of the criminal law, the Grand Committee upon Trade the Patents and Bankruptcy Bills. The Corrupt Practices Bill will relieve small boroughs from a perpetual shame, and put an end in large boroughs to "the monopoly of candidatures by the rich." Later in the Session will come the reform of the Government of London; and the same Parliament which has to bring forward measures for the extension and equalisation of the franchise throughout the land may very well deal with measures for county administration. From his own department Sir Charles bade his hearers to expect no very sweeping reform. His own tendencies, in fact, are all towards decentralisation. On Monday Sir Charles paid a warm tribute to his friend, M. Gambetta, "the greatest of all Frenchmen of his time," and justified his reticence on foreign policy by the plea that everything he said would be read abroad. He might, however, state that foreign affairs were "for this country in a more peaceable state than they had been for some time past." At Shepherd's Bush on Tuesday he declined to say whether the two great questions of equalisation of the franchise and redistribution of power would be dealt with separately or together: "the Government had not yet made up their minds."—The Executive of the Manchester National Reform Union has called upon all affiliated societies to send representatives to the Bradlaugh demonstration in Hyde Park on February 15. More than 100 towns have already appointed delegates. At Northampton Mr. Bradlaugh's friends are preparing for a new election, as it is thought the matter will end in his expulsion from the House and the issue of a new writ.

MR. DAWSON, M.P., was installed on Monday Lord Mayor of Dublin for the second year in succession. In returning thanks for his re-election, he declared he would never rest until the police were put under the control of the Corporation.—The trial of the editor of *United Ireland* has been adjourned to the 22nd, to give time for an application to the Court of Queen's Bench for a *mandamus* to compel the reception of evidence. Mr. O'Brien desires, it is said, to summon 238 witnesses, and make the trial an inquiry into the whole history of recent Government prosecutions. Meanwhile the incriminated editor has availed himself of the vacancy caused in the representation of Mallow by the elevation of the sitting member, Mr. Johnson, to the Judicial Bench, to stand for that borough on Nationalist principles, against the new Solicitor-General, Mr. Naish, Q.C. On Saturday he and Mr. Healy addressed a crowded meeting, amongst whom were several electors. Mr. Naish's chances of return will probably be lessened by the appearance in the field of a second Liberal, a Mr. Moriarty, of Dublin, the son of a Mallow solicitor.—Mr. Dillon gives early notice that he will resign his seat for Tipperary immediately after the reassembling of Parliament, in order that his constituents may have ample time to select a successor. In his farewell letter, after stating that his retirement is simply due to shattered health, he expresses surprise that any should have described him as "disgusted" with Parliamentary agitation. He believes now it would be as great a folly to neglect Parliamentary action as to trust to Parliamentary action alone.—Mr. Trevelyan left Dublin on Monday for a personal visit to the distressed districts of Donegal.—Guardians in various parts of the country continue to ask greater powers for giving out-door relief; and Dr. Lyons has broached a scheme for re-forestation of the country by planting waste lands on a large scale, as was done some forty years ago in the Galtee range, for which he suggests that Government should set aside the sum of one million sterling.—The "most diabolical outrage ever perpetrated" in Ireland, in the opinion of Mr. Ambrose Hall, J.P., of Limerick, occurred in that city on Sunday night or Monday morning, when some unknown hand splashed orange-coloured paint over Hogan's statue of the Liberator. Popular suspicion—though it is said by the officers most unjustly—rests on the Scots Greys. Mr. Hall adjured the people not to be excited.—Technical incompetence in the evidence against Patrick Delaney, the assailant of Mr. Justice Lawson, constrained the Solicitor-General to enter a *nolle prosequi* on the principal charge. Delaney, however, was found guilty of conspiracy with intent to murder, and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. The revolver found on him was bought last February at Reilly and Co.'s, Oxford Street.—Mr. Biggar, M.P., has been committed for trial at the March Assizes for his violent speech on Dec. 19th, in which he described Lord Spencer as "a bloodthirsty old British peer." Bail was accepted of 100*l.*, with two sureties of 50*l.* each.—Near Tralee a party of police are said to have been worsted in an encounter with "moonlighters," and in Tipperary there has been a collision between some "Emergency" men and an armed party, in which one of the latter was shot dead.—Many National League meetings have been prohibited during the week, though in each case for special reasons, and not to prevent the delivery of political speeches.—The trade returns for the past year are on the whole not unfavourable.—The Queen has appointed a Commission, of which Sir R. A. Cross is a member, to inquire into the administration of Irish prisons, both local and convict.

THE FIREMAN BERG, who was so dreadfully injured at the burning of the Alhambra, died on Thursday at the Charing Cross Hospital. At a meeting on Monday of the Alhambra Employes Relief Fund 21 guineas were voted to his mother. The balance in hand was stated to be 2,000*l.*, after distributing 1,340*l.* among the sufferers. Efforts will be made to rebuild the theatre within nine months.

SIXTY-THREE THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED AND THIRTY-TWO PERSONS visited the New Courts of Justice during the four

days in which they were thrown open to the public. The Central Hall will only be accessible to sight-seers in future on certain days during the vacations.

GREAT DISTRESS continues to exist among the tin-plate workers of South Wales in consequence of the depressed state of trade, and the country has been divided into districts to facilitate a levy of 2*s.* 6*d.* a week from the men at work for those out of employment. The house-coal colliers are also contributing, in acknowledgment of the assistance given them by the tin-plate workers in the great strike some years ago.

THE HEAVY RAINS OF THE LAST FEW DAYS have caused a partial renewal of the floods in Yorkshire and in the valley of the Thames about Reading and Oxford, and fears are beginning to be entertained of inundations in Wilts and Somerset.

TWENTY-EIGHT COAL MINING EXPLOSIONS were reported in the year just ended, and the number of deaths was 241, the average of the last thirty-two years. Of 32 warnings issued 19 were justified by the results, 12 being followed within three days by the loss of 139 lives, while in the other cases 66 lives were lost on the fifth and sixth days after warning given.

LORD NAPIER OF MAGDALA, on his retirement from active service, has been elevated to the rank of Field Marshal.

THE OBITUARY FOR THE WEEK includes the deaths of the Earl of Stamford and Warrington, at the comparatively early age of fifty-six; Sir Henry Meux, the only son of the late Mr. Henry Meux, of Theobald's Park, Herts, the wealthy brewer, in his sixty-sixth year; and the Earl of Wemyss and March, at the patriarchal age of eighty-seven. The death of Lord Wemyss will raise his eldest son, Lord Elcho, to the Peerage, and cause a vacancy in Haddingtonshire. No steps, however, will be taken in the matter of a new election until after the funeral.



THE honours of the most successful theatrical *début* which the Christmas holidays have witnessed belong, beyond question, to the performing elephants in Messrs. Alfred Thompson and Robert Reece's brilliant and elaborate pantomimic extravaganza at HER MAJESTY'S Theatre. Fair excuse is found for the introduction of these marvellously intelligent animals into the Countess D'Aunloy's fairy story of *The Yellow Dwarf*, they being supposed to minister to the entertainment of the Court at which the Princess Allfair, the heroine of the legend, is the bright particular star; and that they do furnish genuine entertainment the applause with which their unparalleled feats of intelligence and adroitness are received sufficiently testifies. How they play see-saw, waltz together, and balance themselves on rolling tubs, carefully chalking their feet from time to time to secure a firm foothold; how they beat the drum in turns, while the other is executing a fantastic *pas seul*, and how they sit down to dine at a restaurant table, ring for the waiter, devour numerous items of refreshment, and finally pay the bill, adding a gratuity for the waiter, all this the daily papers have already made known. But nothing short of actually seeing them could convey an adequate idea either of the wonderful intelligence they display or the oddly humorous effect of their grave and business-like mode of going about these and other extraordinary feats. The notion that cruelty has been necessary to bring these animals up to so high an educational standard is, we believe, a mistaken one; and it will not escape the observant spectator that, when all else is done, they sit down to the final banquet, already described, with a very significant air of expecting the reward that they have been accustomed to look for. Certainly no token of their being under terror of their keeper, Mr. Lockhart, is to be observed during the performance, a gentle patting and smoothing of the trunk being the customary mode of encouragement. The piece in which they appear has of necessity suffered some disparagement from the more than ordinarily large number of mishaps which attended the first performance. The picturesqueness of its scenes, the brilliant and gorgeous character of the costumes which Mr. Thompson has provided for the occasion, combined with the general magnificence of the performance and the endless variety of the incidents, were, however, merits not to be obscured by these *contretemps*. Now that, after a few repetitions, matters work smoothly, *The Yellow Dwarf* may claim to rank among the brightest and best, and surely among the most elaborate, spectacular pieces which have been seen upon our stage. We could have wished that the services of a popular music hall performer, who represents Queen Kokottina in a style which it would be flattery to call refined, could have been dispensed with, but this sort of interpolation is unhappily common to nearly all the Christmas spectacles, and we fear rather the fault of the public than of the managers. In other respects the performance cannot assuredly be charged with coarseness. On the contrary, its dialogue, incidents, comic songs, and duets are as harmless as they are diverting. The splendours of the ballets, in which 100 performers take part, not including that famous dancer Madame Pertoldi and some minor stars, are particularly noticeable.

Among the many substantial attractions which the Messrs. Hengler of the GRAND CIRQUE in Argyll Street have added to their programme for the holidays no one is more beautiful than M. Felix Cariot's flight of pigeons, which, being released, make the circuit of the building again and again, only turning at the sound of a bell, when, with wonderful docility, they descend at once upon the shoulder of their master, or upon a small wooden frame shaped like a letter T, and held aloft for the purpose. We need hardly say that Clown's subsequent abortive efforts to induce a goose which he possesses to do likewise, followed by a palpably fraudulent attempt to produce an artificial resemblance of the performance, occasions immense merriment. The equestrian and other circus performances at Hengler's are in the highest style of entertainment of this class; not to speak of the Christmas pantomime of *Robin Hood*, which, we need hardly say, is a very popular item.

The pantomime, *Jack the Giant Killer*, at the IMPERIAL Theatre, by Mr. F. W. Green and Mr. H. J. Diddot, combines some very pretty scenes and some exceedingly clever processional performances by trained children. The ballets are skilfully arranged, and the one described as "a ballet of fascinating equestriennes" is certainly a novelty, and presents to children quite a new realisation of the game of "playing at horses." A portion of the ladies of the ballet, arrayed in horses' manes, tails, and ears (with a little more substantial clothing), and driven by others, dressed as jockeys, in the well-known colours of celebrated race-horse owners, is a sight that must be seen to be appreciated. The piece is well-written, capably acted, and accompanied by appropriate music.

Mr. D'Oyly Carte appears to have furnished a sufficient answer to the numerous complaints of crowding at the doors of the SAVOY by simply introducing the system of "making tail," as the Frenchmen say. This, of course, only applies to unserved seats. We are assured that, contrary to current prophecy, the English public show no inaptitude for this system, which is simply what is popularly known as "First come, first served."

Mr. Toole will revive *Dot* on Monday next in the place of Mr. Pinero's *Girls and Boys*, and will accordingly play for twelve nights only his famous part of Caleb Plummer.



A CURIOUS REQUIREMENT is stated in a Berlin journal. "Wanted a person capable of building flea-carriages and accustomed to harnessing fleas to them."

WOLVES IN FRANCE are still unpleasantly numerous, for no fewer than 1,225 were killed last year by persons who claimed the Government reward. Those slain by amateur hunters are not included in this return.

CALIFORNIAN BELLES have taken a hint from nigger recreations, and the Christmas social novelty in San Francisco is an aristocratic "Bones Club," these familiar negro musical instruments being said to show off pretty arms and hands.

A DECORATION FOR FAITHFUL DOMESTIC SERVANTS was lately established by the German Empress, to be bestowed on women who have served the same family for forty years. It speaks well for Teutonic fidelity that 893 domestics have obtained the "Golden Cross."

"ARIS'S BIRMINGHAM GAZETTE."—The first number of this, one of the oldest newspapers in the country, seeing that it was established in November, 1741, has just been reprinted by the proprietors in *fac simile*. It is an excellent specimen of this sort of work. The contents of the paper, too, reflect considerable merit on the journalistic enterprise of Birmingham a century and a half ago. Within the small space of four pages (including a few advertisements), there is a well-edited digest of the news of the day, home and foreign, which one reads with great interest after such a lapse of time.

JEWELLED SNAKES ARE THE FAVOURITE NEW YEAR'S GIFTS in precious stones in Paris this season, from which hangs some political or sentimental emblem, such as a bee, a flower, a dove, an arrow, or a pierced heart. Quaint jewelled designs are much liked as presents, and a diamond sabot, a lantern, a spider, a nail, or a little Polichinelle are frequently suspended to the necklets, while less eccentric people choose a red enamel poppy with diamond leaves, a purple iris, a sapphire cornflower, or a golden rose with diamond thorns and dewdrops. The traditional Yule log is often full of flowers, but the prettiest of these seasonable emblems contains a nest of birds in Dresden china or solid silver nestled in rare laces.

THE LATE TRANSIT OF VENUS curiously proved the accurate calculations of the ancient makers of that famous horological curiosity, the Strassburg clock. A few days before the transit, the *American Register* tells us, visitors to the Cathedral inspecting the planetarium attached to the clock, noticed that one of the small gilt balls representing Venus was gradually moving towards a point between the sun and the earth, and on the day of the passage the ball stood exactly between them. Old Conrad Dasypodius, the Strassburg mathematician, superintended the manufacture of the clock and its accompanying planetarium some time between 1571-4, the dates differing according to various authorities; and it is interesting to note that, after three hundred years of existence, the clock faithfully fulfils the calculations of its dead inventor.

LIVING WONDERS.—The Royal American Midgits are at present in Paris; but during their absence the enterprising Mr. F. M. Uffner has brought together, at the Piccadilly Hall, two remarkable human contrasts, namely Chang, the Chinese giant, 8 feet 6 inches in height; and a diminutive native of Nova Scotia, aged fifteen years, and only 19 inches high. Chang, who has been all over the world since he was here in 1865, is very affable, and is quite the genial giant. His comrade, General Tiny Mite, is a funny little creature, full of life and activity.—At the Royal Aquarium, Westminster, Mr. Farini is exhibiting a queer little monster called Krao. Krao is a girl seven years old, who was found in the woods near Laos, Siam, and is thickly covered with hair, face and all. She is said to show some traces of a tail, and, in short, appears to be in personal appearance what some wise folks say our remote ancestors were.

LONDON MORTALITY decreased last week, and 1,719 deaths were registered, being 218 below the average, and at the rate of 25° per 1,000. There were 2 deaths from small-pox, 56 from measles, 48 from scarlet fever, 12 from diphtheria, 20 from whooping-cough, 1 from typhus, 15 from enteric fever, 3 from ill-defined forms of fever, 19 from diarrhoea and dysentery, and one from cholera. Deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 458 (a decline of 175), being 117 below the average. Different forms of violence caused 56 deaths; 51 were the result of negligence or accident, among which were 19 from fractures, and 8 from burns and scalds, 3 from drowning, and 19 of infants under one year of age from suffocation. Five cases of suicide were registered. There were 2,132 births registered, being 161 below the average. The mean temperature of the air was 48° 8 deg., and 9° 9 deg. above the average. The warmest day was Wednesday, when the mean temperature was 53° 9 deg., exceeding the average by 14° 9 deg.

ENGLISH LITERATURE DURING THE PAST YEAR was by no means so prolific of late, and nearly 300 fewer books were published than during the previous twelve months. Thus, according to the *Publishers' Circular*, issued by Messrs. S. Low and Co., 5,124 works were brought out in 1882 against 5,406 in 1881, and of these 3,978 were new books and 1,146 fresh editions, against the respective numbers of 4,110 and 1,296 in the preceding year. One special feature of the period is the enormous increase of juvenile literature, for children's books head the list with 987, against only 500 in 1881, while theology, which in the former year stood at the head with 945, and far exceeded in numbers any other branch of literature, now only musters 789 works. Educational books amount to 525 against 682; "imaginative literature" claims 430, a decrease of 234; and history and biography show a slight increase, the number being 452, against 437 in 1881. The diminution in art works is specially marked, this year producing 344, against 452 in the previous return; while the works of travel fell off to 244 from 291.

THE LATE M. GAMBETTA, within the last few months, inhabited in Paris a suite of rooms in the Rue St. Didier, and here, every morning about nine o'clock, a miscellaneous crowd of visitors gathered to obtain audience of the eminent politician. They waited in a small drawing-room, furnished in true bachelor style, but containing some valuable artistic ornaments, such as a fine bronze group of Alsace, bearing a grateful dedicatory inscription from the Alsatian Association, a huge English blue-china vase, a portrait of M. Gambetta himself, which was at the Salon of 1877, and a monster china Newfoundland dog, apparently chained to the floor, and fiercely realistic. M. Gambetta received his guests in a little study adjoining his bedroom, and was generally *en negligé*, wearing a small skull-cap, and sitting in a hard wooden arm-chair, while his arm rested on his writing table. He listened attentively to each speaker, took notes, and at times made a few trenchant remarks. These business audiences were over by eleven, when his intimate friends and the chief members of his party began to arrive, and thus occupied the rest of the morning. Late in the afternoon M. Gambetta spent two hours at the office of the *République Française*, where he put to practical use the various political information he had gleaned during the day, and arranged the proceedings of the Republican party. By seven o'clock he was free to go home to dinner.

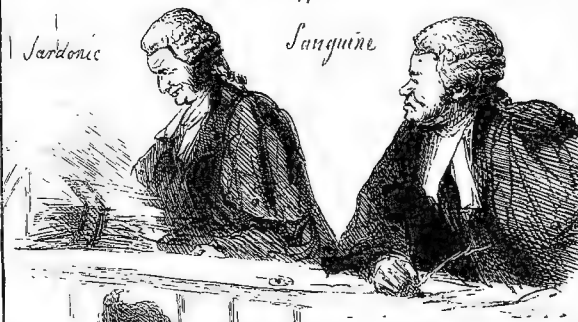
Luncheon in Court
The Aesthetic Sandwich



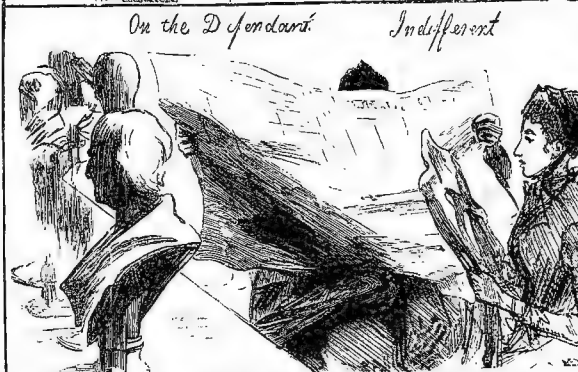
The Summing Up



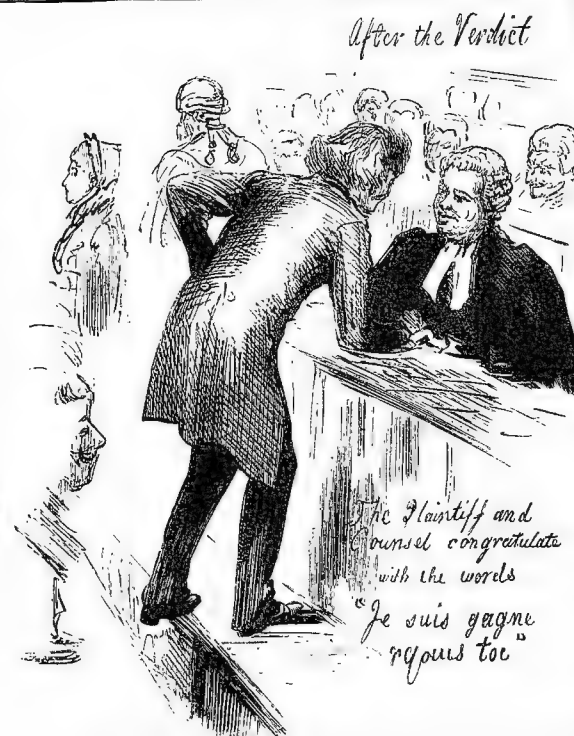
Its effect on the Counsel
Sardonic Sanguine



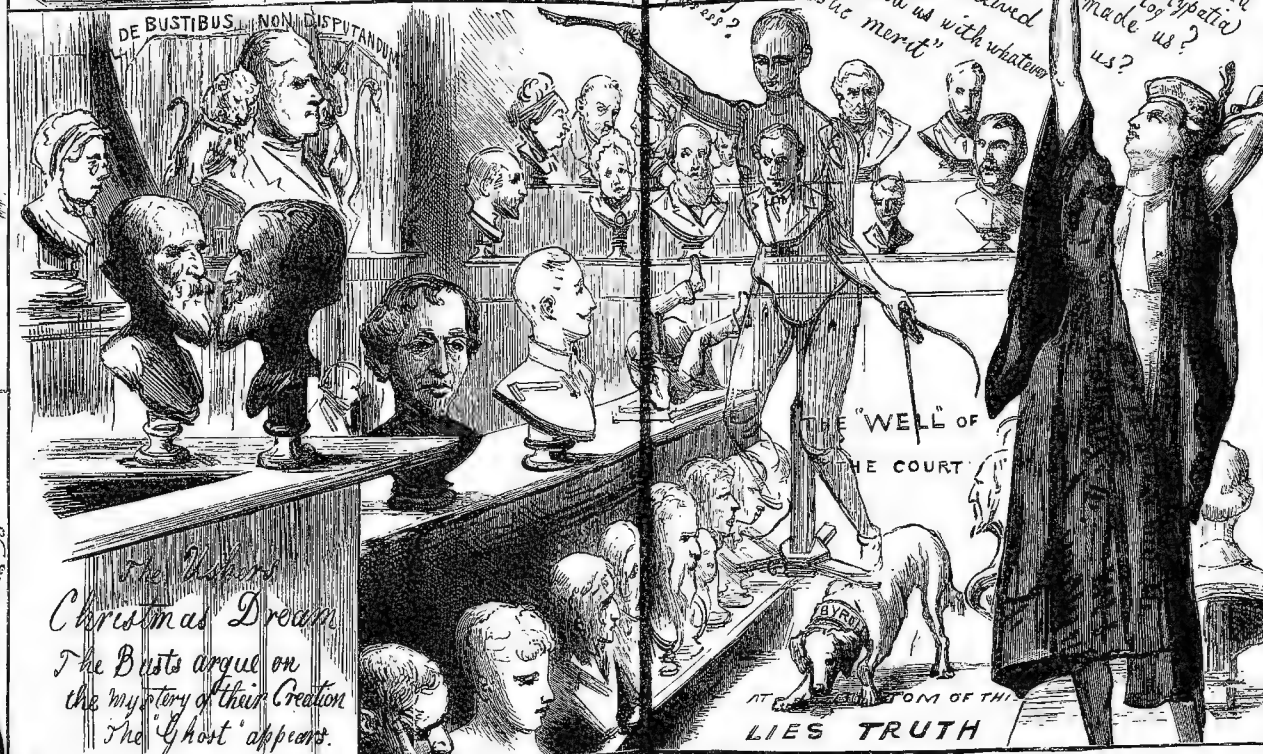
On the Defendant Indifferent



After the Verdict



The Usher's
Christmas Dream
The Busts argue on
the mystery of their Creation
The 'Ghost' appears.



Silence!!
The Usher wakes



The 2. Pagliattis
and himself



The Public are better
judges of Art
than Artists' Aristotle





THE death of M. Gambetta has been the all-absorbing theme, not only in FRANCE, but throughout all Europe this week. Its unexpected suddenness has cast a gloom over the festivities of the New Year in Paris, while from the provinces, where Gambetta's name was a far greater power than in the capital, comes an universal wail of sorrow. It is curious to note how completely the French identify almost every form of Government with an "individual." Gambetta formed the Republic—Gambetta was the Republic, is the cry on all sides; and while the Republican journals preach long homilies on the subject that the Republic will not collapse, the very repetition of these assurances, and the urgency with which the writers offer their advice for the future, betray their anxiety. As for the Monarchist organs, they are decorously delighted, and while many have the good taste to pay a handsome tribute to the dead man's qualities, all gleefully look forward to the disorganisation of the Republican party and a restoration of the old order of things. The Ultra-Clerical papers are, perhaps, scarcely as generous, and the *Union* charges their dead enemy with continuing a war for selfish reasons, and remarks that he has left no generous idea or great act behind him—"he will soon be forgotten, like Thiers, and his funeral will be that of the Republic." The Radicals, forgetting their recent differences with their former chief, unite in expressing their sorrow, and M. Clémenceau is said to have exclaimed, "Words are of no avail. What can one say but that this is a great misfortune?" M. Grévy, at his New Year's reception, spoke feelingly of the loss France had sustained. M. Duclerc also, in his letter submitting to the President the decree authorising a public funeral, enthusiastically chronicled the services which M. Gambetta, "one of the most illustrious sons of France," had rendered to his country and the Republic. "A conscientious, upright citizen," he continued, "of so clear and so lofty a mind, an orator of incomparable power, this statesman cannot be treated by his fellow citizens who loved him with too great marks of esteem and gratitude."

As we have recounted elsewhere, M. Gambetta died at five minutes before midnight on Sunday. On Tuesday a *post mortem* examination was held, and a certificate, signed by M. Paul Bert and fifteen scientists and doctors, was issued, stating that an old inflammation of the intestines had resulted in the shrinking of the opening into the larger bowel, and that this was practically the cause of death. Any recourse to surgery would have been useless and dangerous, while as for the wound it was completely cicatrised. The body was then embalmed, and removed on Wednesday to the Palais Bourbon. There it lay in state until the public funeral, which is to take place to-day (Saturday). His father had wished him to be buried at Nice, but the universally expressed desire that the Republican leader should be honoured with a public funeral ultimately prevailed, and the body will accordingly be temporarily buried at Père la Chaise, though it will be subsequently removed to Nice. The expenses will be born by the State, and the funeral, which will be entirely civil, will be attended by the Ministry and all the troops in Paris. The speakers at the grave will be MM. Jules Ferry, Brisson, and other Republican leaders. The little house at Villed'Avray during Monday and Tuesday was crowded with political notabilities, while at Nice the Mayor, who broke the news to his father, at once countermanded a review of the Fire Brigade, and the Foreign Consulates hoisted their flags fringed with crape as a testimony of respect. At Cahors also, his birthplace, the town went into mourning, the theatre being closed, and the Town Hall flag edged with crape. Deputations from every great town are to attend the funeral procession, which, it is expected, will be one of the most imposing ever seen—even in France.

Another mournful event has also excited general sympathy in Paris—the suicide of Count Wimpffen, the Austrian Ambassador, on Saturday. Count Wimpffen had for some time been unusually nervous and morose, and had been unaccountably worried and excited about the purchase and furnishing of a new Ambassadorial residence. On Saturday he went out for a walk, and was met by a friend in the Champs Elysées, with whom he had a brusque and hurried conversation. Thence he appears to have gone into the Rue Galilée, where some workmen, hearing a loud report, and seeing a man fall, ran up to him. He expired, however, without uttering a word, and his body being removed to a shed, the police were summoned, and its identity established by the cards and letters in the pockets of the clothes. There is no doubt that at the time of his death Count Wimpffen was practically insane, as he had sent a memorandum to Vienna, in which he begged the Government not to punish his family for an act to which the difficulties concerning the lease of his house had driven him. The funeral took place on Tuesday, the service being held at St. Clotilde, and was attended by the whole of the Diplomatic body; and, as Count Wimpffen held the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour, all due military honours were rendered to the deceased. There is very little other news of any kind to chronicle. The Senate duly voted the Extraordinary Budget before adjourning for the holidays, as also the credit for M. de Brazza's new expedition to the Congo.

Finance and army organisation still remain the chief topics in EGYPT, where the Budget estimates for 1883 have been published. According to these the revenue is estimated at 8,804,627*l.*, and the expenditure at 8,581,918*l.*; thus showing a surplus of 222,709*l.* In the expenditure some economies have been effected, and the war estimates alone are reduced by 104,000*l.* The army reorganisation scheme has been duly drawn up by Sir Evelyn Wood, and, according to *The Times*, mainly follows the details elaborated by Baker Pasha. The army will consist of 6,000 men, of whom 4,500 will be infantry, 500 cavalry, 500 artillery, 200 will form a camel corps, and 300 departmental. The privates will be all Egyptians, as also all officers up to the rank of captain. Half the regiments will have Egyptian superior officers, the remainder will have an English Lieutenant-Colonel and Major. The cavalry will have two English officers, the artillery four; but the total number of English officers will not exceed twenty-five, and only those on the active list will be employed. The pay of each soldier is to amount to 2½*d.* per day. As to the definitive settlement of the ultimate Egyptian Constitution, that appears to be as far off as ever, the negotiations between the various Powers having been suspended by the Christmas holidays. The murderers of Professor Palmer and his companions will be tried shortly, as nine of the chief culprits have been captured, and there is sufficient evidence forthcoming against them. Further the families of those Arabs still at large are held as hostages. The neighbouring Bedouins are now friendly, and are aiding the search.

In GERMANY, as in France, the chief topic has been the death of M. Gambetta, who was regarded as the leader of the "Revenge" party, but who, nevertheless, was respected for his courage, and the determined manner in which he opposed the westward advance of the Germans during the war. Thus, the *North German Gazette* remarks, "as head of the Government of National Defence, the Dictator of the French people at a time when the highest interests of the nation was at stake, he wrote his name with indelible letters in the annals of the Franco-German War;" and again, "Our Fatherland, too, does not hesitate to place a wreath of esteem on the bier of her deceased enemy, with whom she struggled

victoriously in valiant and honourable fight. Did not some of our legitimate military authorities on this side of the Vosges write of the great talents of the deceased in terms of unreserved recognition?" It is the general impression, also, that the French Republic has suffered a severe blow in Gambetta's death, and in the words of the *National Zeitung*, "a great obstacle has been removed from the path to power of the Monarchical parties." The *Kreuz Zeitung*, however, does not share this foreboding, and is somewhat self-congratulatory on the death of "the man who was looked upon as Germany's most dangerous enemy." In both AUSTRIA and ITALY the opinion that the French Republic has lost one of its chief pillars is as freely expressed, and it is considered that a great danger to the peace of Europe has been removed. In RUSSIA, where Gambetta was a great favourite, owing to his dislike to Germany, and to his presumed desire for a Franco-Russian Alliance, great regret is expressed. The *Novoe Vremya* compares him to Bismarck in terms not wholly flattering to the latter. The *Golos* declares that the Republic has now few chances of a long life, but the *Journal de St. Petersburg* thinks that "while France loses one of her most illustrious children, his loss does not jeopardise the interests of the nation." In SPAIN the news elicited deep expressions of regret from all classes; while GREECE, who considered M. Gambetta as a trustworthy Phil-Hellene, has officially signified her regret by suspending the sitting of the Chambers.

Throughout GERMANY and CENTRAL EUROPE serious floods have again been caused by heavy rain and the sudden thaw and melting of the mountain snows. Only a month ago the Rhine reached a higher level than had been attained since 1784, and the present rise bids fair to surpass even that. Hundreds of cities, towns, and villages are wholly or partly submerged. The roads, railways, fields, and vineyards are flooded, and for miles on both banks the water covers the country. Fevers are breaking out in consequence, and Mayence resembles a city in a state of siege. Powerful engines are working day and night, and the soldiers have built new dams along the river front. In the chief streets bridges are in readiness in case of the dams giving way. Between Wesel and Emmerich there is a lake five miles broad, and in numerous districts the inhabitants have been forced to camp out in the open country. At Frankfurt the doorways of several churches have been walled up, while in Frankenthal over six thousand persons have been compelled to abandon their homes. The Danube and the Inn have likewise overflowed, the former rising to a dangerous height even at Vienna, which is threatened with inundation, a considerable part of the Prater being already flooded; while in Switzerland rocks and avalanches have interrupted the St. Gothard train service, and a landslip has destroyed about a mile of the Simplon Railway. The worst accident is reported from Lörrach, where a bridge was washed away and twenty lives lost.

Public attention in INDIA is still mainly directed to the Bengal Rent Bill, and the chief landowners of the province have formed themselves into committee to watch the progress of the measure. The land question in the Deccan has become most serious of late from the extreme distress among the peasantry, and the Bombay Government administration of the Revenue is considered by a very competent official, Mr. Hunter, the President of the Education Commission, to weigh heavily on the distressed ryots. These views brought forth a long debate in the Legislative Council, where for the first time the members of the Council ventured to maintain their opinions against those of the Viceroy, and positively outvoted him on one occasion.—Across the border in BURMAH affairs are in a very disturbed condition, owing to the escape of the Mingoan prince, troops are being sent to the frontier, and the royal fleet is kept in readiness. Should the Prince reach Upper Burma it is feared that a severe struggle will ensue for the throne, and the King finds that his troops are not very trustworthy, as they are owed ten months' pay. So Theebaw is beginning again to lean towards England, more particularly as the British successes in Egypt have considerably impressed both the Queen and Court, hitherto so hostile, and rumours are abroad of negotiations being proposed for another treaty.

Of MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS there are rumours in TURKEY of yet another conspiracy against the Sultan, and four hundred members of an Armenian Secret Society have been arrested at Erzeroum. At Constantinople all is quiet, and the Sultan, having received Safvet Pasha back into favour, is now in constant consultation with him; a telegraph wire has been laid down between the Palace and the Pasha's house, while a monthly allowance of 400*l.*, with other perquisites, has been bestowed on him by Abd-ul-Hamid.—In EASTERN ROUMELIA Aleko Pasha has refused to have any further dealings with M. Krebel, the Russian Consul, whom he accuses of having formed a pact against him with certain members of the Provincial Assembly, and who, though having been recalled some time since and his successor nominated, still exercises his functions.—In the UNITED STATES President Arthur's New Year's reception was untowardly brought to a close by the sudden death in an ante-room of Mr. Elisha Adams, the Hawaiian Minister, and Dean of the Diplomatic Body. There is an outbreak of small-pox at Baltimore, and in one gaol, where a case occurred, the 300 prisoners were at once released. The Chinese Restriction law appear to be bearing fruit, as only twenty Celestials have arrived since it has passed against 5,000 who have left the country.—In PORTUGAL the Cortes was opened on Tuesday. The Royal Speech announced that negotiations were proceeding with the British Government for settling the limits of the Portuguese territory on the banks of the River Congo, as well as of the districts of Cabinda and Molembo. The financial situation was stated to be less prosperous than could be wished, but had notably improved.—In ZULULAND great discontent prevails, the British Resident having notified to the chiefs and headmen that all the appointments made by Sir Garnet Wolseley had been cancelled. John Dunn and Hainbo are reduced to the position of mere headmen, and serious protestations have been made against the new decrees. The Heads of Usuta have also refused to build new kraals for Cetewayo. Usibegu equally declines to abdicate, declaring that, as he has kept his agreement, the British Government should keep theirs.—In AUSTRALIA it is stated that the Victorian revenue for the year amounted to 5,697,000*l.*, being an increase of 268,000*l.* over that of last year.—In New South Wales Parliament reassembled on Wednesday. An Opposition member being elected as Speaker, the Ministry resigned, and Mr. Alexander Stuart was charged with the formation of a new Cabinet.



THE Queen will return to Windsor about the middle of next month. Meanwhile, Her Majesty is alone with the Princess Beatrice at Osborne, as the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh and their family left at the end of last week. Besides holding a Council, at which Sir Charles Dilke kissed hands on his appointment as President of the Local Government Board, the Queen has driven to Newport and to West Cowes, while on Saturday Her Majesty entertained Lord Rowton at dinner. Next morning, the Queen and Princess Beatrice attended Divine Service at Osborne, where the Dean of Windsor officiated, and in the evening the Dean and Lord Rowton joined the Royal party at dinner. New Year's

Day was observed as usual by the presentation of Royal Gifts to the Household. Christmas trees were placed in both the Steward's Room and the Servants' Hall, and Her Majesty and the Princess personally distributed the presents. Later in the evening Lord Rowton, and Captain the Hon. R. Drummond, commanding the Royal Guard at Cowes, dined with the Queen.—Her Majesty's New Year's gifts to the poor of the Windsor and neighbouring parishes were distributed on Monday in the Castle Riding School. Some 3,273*lbs.* of beef were awarded between 856 persons, in joints ranging from 3*lbs.* to 7*lbs.*, while over sixty tons of coal were also given away.—The Queen has formally expressed her satisfaction with the conduct of the fire-brigades during the recent conflagration at Hampton Court Palace.

The Prince and Princess of Wales continue with their family at Sandringham, whither the Prince returned at the end of last week, after spending a few days for shooting with Mr. H. Villebois at Marham. On Saturday the Prince and Princess and their sons hunted with the West Norfolk Hounds, the meet being at Narborough Contract, while next day they attended Divine Service at Sandringham Church, where Canon Duckworth preached. On New Year's Day the Prince and Princess and their five children again went out with the West Norfolk Hounds, joining the meet at Congham Hall, while later in the day Prince and Princess Christian with their two boys arrived on a visit. Next week the Prince comes to town to unveil the Woolwich Academy Memorial to the Prince Imperial, and in the following week he leaves town for Berlin, to attend the Silver Wedding festivities of the Crown Prince and Princess of Germany. The Princess will not accompany her husband, but the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh will attend.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught will also be unable to be present, owing to the Duchess's *accouchement* being shortly expected. They will accordingly remain at Windsor until after the event, and then intend to pay a six weeks' visit to Germany.—The Duke of Edinburgh has spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Tyssen-Amherst at Didlington Hall, Norfolk.—The Duke or Teck has retired from the Austrian Army, where he held the rank of Major.



THE NEW PRIMATE has issued a Farewell Address to "The Church" in Cornwall. Before accepting the call to the Primacy he consulted the chief layman of the county, Lord Mount-Edgcombe, the Lord-Lieutenant, and found that his lordship agreed with him in thinking that while an exchange to another See, however distinguished, would have been wrong, it would not be right to decline "a leadership full of labour and anxiety." Dr. Benson dwells with thankfulness on the efforts made by the laity in the last few years to make up for things which had been left undone, and also on the "holiness and sweetness" of the late Archbishop's charity, and his dying yearning for peace among Christians. The family of Archbishop Tait left Addington Park on Tuesday, and the park and palace are now in the custody of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners. Arrangements for the enthrone of the new Archbishop cannot possibly be completed before Lent, and the ceremony will, therefore, take place in the second or third week after Easter.

THE BISHOP OF MANCHESTER declines to discuss the contents of Sir T. P. Heywood's letter, "much as he finds to demur to in them," but he sees nothing in it to modify his previously announced resolution not to institute Mr. Cowgill to the living of St. John. Peace would be too dearly purchased by "the surrender of all law and authority in the administration of the discipline of the Church of England."

MUCH DISCONTENT is said to exist in Bombay at the refusal of the Bishop, Dr. Mylne, to sanction the marriage of persons who have been legally divorced. One member of an Anglican congregation now in Bombay is vainly seeking, according to the *Gazette*, for a clergyman who will consent to celebrate his marriage with a second wife. The difficulty is one for which Anglicans will feel no sympathy, and non-Anglicans will say there is an easy remedy.

THE AMOUNT NOW PAID into the bank at Coventry to the Mayor's Fund for the extinction of the Vicar's Rate in the parish of Holy Trinity amounts to 4,043*l.* 7*s.* 6*d.* This includes a cheque for 250*l.* forwarded anonymously through the editor of one of the local papers.

PRAYERS FOR THE DEAD.—Some weeks since a memorial was addressed to the Bishop of Peterborough by the parishioners of St. Paul's, Leicester, complaining that their Vicar, the Rev. James Mason, did give notice on Sunday, September 24th, that the Holy Communion, or the Holy Sacrifice, in the following week would be celebrated for "the repose of the soul of Edward Bouverie Pusey;" and adding this as one of many evidences that Mr. Mason is a member of the Church of Rome. The Bishop has now sent them a long reply, in which he says that Mr. Mason denies the use of the words Holy Sacrifice, but admits the rest of the charge. The Bishop has warned him that any such addition to the usual notice of the next Communion is "rubrically illegal," and Mr. Mason has promised it shall not occur again; but the assertion of the memorialists that Mr. Mason's conduct proves him to be no *bonâ fide* member of the Church of England rests, says Dr. Magee, on insufficient grounds. There is a Romish doctrine of Prayers for the Dead to relieve them from the pains of purgatory, which our Church distinctly condemns. But there was another doctrine in the Primitive Church, according to which the departed faithful, though free from suffering, were yet capable of progress in holiness and happiness, and prayers for such progress might lawfully be made on their behalf by the faithful upon earth. This practice our own Church (doubtless for good reasons) has long disused, and it would be illegal and inexpedient for any Incumbent of a parish to revive it, but it has never been condemned by us, and is, in fact, a primitive practice and belief of which we can ill afford to make a present to the Church of Rome.

ALARMING GAPS have opened in the walls of the Great Central, or Lanthorn Tower, of Peterborough Cathedral, and its fall, which would probably involve the destruction of the entire edifice, is seriously apprehended. Large gangs of men have been engaged to take it down, beginning from the top, and subscriptions are invited to meet the very heavy costs. The tower was built A.D. 1350.

THE COUNCIL OF THE CHURCH ASSOCIATION have issued a declaration expressive of their surprise and regret that the Bishop of London should have sanctioned the arrangement entered into between Mr. Mackonochie and Mr. Suckling. They record their "solemn protest against a transaction which they look upon as a reproach to the Episcopal Bench, a betrayal of the Protestant Reformed Religion established by law, and a dishonour to the Gospel of the Grace of God."

CANON SANDFORD, LL.D., of St. John's, Edinburgh, has been unanimously nominated to the See of Tasmania by the six Bishops to whom the Synod of that Colony entrusted the appointment of a successor to Bishop Bromby.

THE PROFESSORSHIP OF ARABIC AT CAMBRIDGE held by the lamented Professor Palmer has been accepted by Mr. Robertson

Smith, at one time Professor of Hebrew in the Free Kirk Training College, Aberdeen.

IT IS REPORTED that the Bishopric of Sierra Leone has been offered to the Rev. E. G. Ingram, of St. Matthew's, Leeds. Mr. Ingram is a native of Bermuda, and a moderate Evangelical.

PÈRE HYACINTHE, according to a correspondent in the *Guardian*, has offered, and the Right Rev. Dr. Jenner, late Bishop of Dunedin, has accepted the office of temporary and provisional Bishop of the Catholic-Gallican Church of Paris.



WAIFS.—The International Exhibition being appointed to take place at Munich simultaneously with the representations of *Parsifal* at Bayreuth, the orchestra of the Royal Theatre, upon whose services so much depended, will be unable to leave the Bavarian capital. This threatens a more or less serious disturbance to the Wagnerian plans, and the contemplated performance of the "Stage-Consecrative-Festival-Play"—as it is now somewhat elaborately styled by American and English worshippers at the shrine of the Oracle.—The Italian version of Meyerbeer's grand opera, *Le Prophète*, has failed to make any impression in Rome, owing, as we are told by *L'Italie*, to the general inferiority of its execution by the staff of the Apollo Theatre. A young tenor, Signor Bertini, however, was much applauded in the leading character—more so, by the way, it is suggested, than his absolute merits deserved.—At Naples they are looking back to that prolific composer, Cimarosa, for a lengthened period the idol of all Italy. His once so popular work, the *Astuzie femminili*, to be revived this season, is already in rehearsal.—Wagner's first grand opera, *Rienzi*—his "Meyerbeerian opera," as much to the composer's dissatisfaction, it is frequently styled—has made its way to Turin, where, in the Teatro Regio, it was produced a fortnight since.—According to all accounts the theatres in St. Petersburg are not just now in a very flourishing condition. The cause is attributed to "hard times," and (more feasibly, it may be thought) advanced prices of admission, which, with "hard times," can scarcely be deemed to assort reasonably.—If the report be true, that Baron von Hoffmann, "Intendant" of the Imperial Opera at Vienna, has been challenged by a singer belonging to the company for having allotted to him a part not precisely suited to his taste, operatic managers should be on the look-out. It is not easy to satisfy every member of a lyric troupe, and barytones belligerent are by no means enviable acquisitions.—Another periodical devoted to theatres and music has been started at Brussels under the editorship of Madame Berthe de Rougemont, a lady critic of some note in her own particular sphere. The name adopted is *Le Cotillon*—a little vague, by the way.—Before leaving Berlin, Madame Pauline Lucca, as great and general a favourite in the Prussian as in the Austrian capital, received a splendid present from the Emperor, in whose esteem, as an artist, she has always stood so highly.—The greatest of living Italian composers, Verdi, has presented to Busseto, the town of his birth, a hospital, built entirely at his own expense.—The eccentric, but highly gifted pianist, Joseffy (who, by the way, has yet to be judged by London connoisseurs), intends, it is said, to establish a Conservatory of Music in New York.—Yet another new paper, concerning itself with dramatic and musical arts, is announced to appear very shortly at St. Petersburg. Its title is *Le Messager de la Musique et des Théâtres*, and its editor, M. Rappaport. The more the merrier, provided always that the doctrines of legitimate art are upheld, and not those of people who style themselves "advanced," while every step they take is in the wrong direction, debasing, instead of advancing, the art they profess to represent.—The sooner the statue of the great French composer, Étienne Méhul (Cherubini's rival and most enthusiastic advocate) is erected at Givet, the town of his birth, the better for all who revere his memory. It has been long talked about, but is a long time coming.—The report that Herr Joseph Joachim and M. Saint-Saëns are about to make a tour this year in company through the United States is at least premature. There is no absolute reason why they should not, it is true; but it would be hard to think of two companion-artists less sympathetically working for a common purpose.—The success of Madame Christine Nilsson at San Francisco was so great that, if we may believe our Transatlantic contemporaries, she intends, after having fulfilled other engagements, to return there and give two more concerts.—Madame Scaïchi, for some years our popular contralto at the Royal Italian Opera, forms one of the company at the New York Academy of Music, and was to make her *début* as Arsace, in Rossini's magnificent *Semiramide*.—Mr. August Manns, taking advantage of the interval between now and the recommencement of the Saturday Concerts in the Crystal Palace, is pursuing his labours as conductor of the now famous Glasgow Concerts, making the inhabitants of the great Scottish emporium of commerce more and more musical. At the most recent concert the foremost attraction was Joseph Joachim (who has since left England for Berlin).



THE TURF.—At Manchester, sporting folk have had some "cross country" amusement provided for them during the New Years holiday, which up Northwards counts for as much as, and even more than Christmas festivities. It cannot be said, however, that the sport was first rate, but it was something to see Old Liberator win the Manchester Handicap Steeplechase with 12 st. 4 lbs. on his back, beating four others, including the favourite Fontenoy. Thornfield was expected to take part in the race, but did not put in an appearance. Athlaccia followed up his previous victories, taking the Hunters' Steeplechase Plate on the first day, and the Hunters' Hurdle Race on the second. He seems just now invincible in the hunter class. Horse Guard won the First Qualification Plate, but on the Tuesday, when favourite for the Second Qualification Plate, fell at the water-jump, and broke his neck. On the second day's racing the course was in a very bad condition, and positively dangerous, and consequently the fields ruled very small.—Seldom has such a large crowd of sporting men of all kinds assembled in Tattersall's yard as on the afternoon of New Year's Day, at the sale of the stud of Mr. F. Grettton. Acrostic, who has shown some good form as a two-year-old, went for 1,400 guineas, Geologist for 1,100, and Prestonpans (who has broken many a backer's heart) for 1,500, while Fernandez only made 800. Isonomy, one of the best thoroughbreds of the century, was received with great cheering, and when he fell to Mr. W. S. Crawford for 9,000 guineas the cheering was vociferously renewed. The total sum realised by the sale was 19,022 guineas.—The death of Lord Stamford, which occurred on Tuesday last, is much regretted by a large circle, and the turf can ill afford to lose so good a supporter. The late Earl was a first-class all-round sportsman, being a capital

cricketer, and warm patron of the pastime, an excellent shot and deerstalker, and a good man across country. His mastership of the Quorn Hounds was a great success. His first regular connection with the turf was in 1859. He won the Two Thousand Guineas with Diophantus in 1861, and the One Thousand Guineas with Lady Augusta in 1863; but, notwithstanding a lavish expenditure on racing, he certainly did not get his fair share of the good things of the turf. After some years of retirement from the sport, he recently resumed it, and by the aid of Geheimniss the last Oaks was credited to him. Perhaps the best horse he ever owned was Cambuscan.—Among other recent deaths of persons well known on the turf may be mentioned that of Henry Woolcott, the Beckhampton trainer when Mr. Graham was well to the fore as an owner. Woolcott was the trainer of Formosa, who divided the Two Thousand Guineas with Moslem, and won the Oaks and St. Leger. He also trained Sabinus, who won the City and Suburban, the Great Metropolitan, and the Cambridgeshire.

COURSING.—The weather has been very favourable for this sport. At High Gosforth Park the Plessey Stakes for puppies were divided between Mr. J. Taylor's Hopeful, and Mr. R. Graham's Grand Duchess; and the Cramlington Stakes for All Ages were won by Mr. A. Davison's Silver Fur.—For the Waterloo Cup Snowflight continues to be backed at 20 to 1; and Mr. Stone's nomination seems most inquired after.

FOOTBALL.—In this department of out-door pastimes things have been pretty lively since Christmas. For the Association Cup, Notts Club has beaten Phoenix Bessemer by four goals to one.—In Association games Derby Midland has beaten Wednesbury Old Athletics; Leek has beaten Nottingham Trent; Sheffield Town Nottingham Forest; Sheffield Edinburg; Blackburn Rovers Vale of Leven; while the last-named winners have played a drawn game with the Glasgow Rangers, making the fourth drawn game in succession between these opponents.—In the return match between Norfolk and Suffolk, the latter won by four goals to one.—But the chief of recent Association games has been that between London and Edinburgh, played on Saturday last at the Oval, when London won by nine goals to two.—In Rugby games, a very fine contest between Halifax and Bradford has resulted in the victory of Halifax; Bradford has beaten Mirfield; and Wakefield Trinity Hull.—At Kirkwall in the Orkneys the inhabitants had their New Year's footballing according to old Norse custom, and ignoring the fine points of both Association and Rugby play. They divided into two parties, and starting the ball at the Market Cross, those who live above the Cathedral tried to get it into the country, and those who live below it to get the ball to the sea. The whole game was played through the principal streets of the town, and all classes of society took part in it.—Two sudden deaths are recorded as having taken place in the football field, one being that of a player who fell dead while running after the ball, and the other of an umpire who, suffering from heart disease, succumbed to excitement.

AQUATICS.—News comes across the Atlantic that Hanlan and J. A. Kennedy have been matched to row a three mile race.—Bubear and Brightwell have offered to double-scutt any two South-countrymen for 200l. a-side.

ATHLETICS.—Mr. George, whose safe return from America we noted last week, has been received at Worcester with all the honours of a "Conquering Hero"—bands playing, flags flying, whole streets of people cheering, and in the evening fireworks, a bonfire, and a banquet, with the Mayor in the chair, celebrating the event.

CRICKET.—By telegraph from Melbourne we learn that the Honourable Ivo Bligh's Eleven have played their first match against the Australian Eleven, which showed such splendid cricket in this country last season. The result was a victory for the Englishmen by nine wickets.

LACROSSE.—At Stockport the home team has been beaten by Sale and Aston-on-Mersey by five goals to nil.



THE authors of a series of cruel frauds on foreign artists are believed to have been apprehended last week. The plan was to write in the character of dealers to successful exhibitors in art exhibitions abroad, stating that they had seen their pictures, and had clients who wished to purchase. Several valuable paintings were sent over from Belgium, and, as nothing more was ever heard of them, the defrauded artists applied to the police. Last week four Frenchmen were pounced upon while examining some water-colours at a tavern in Tottenham Court Road, and three captured after a severe struggle. The fourth was traced to Liverpool and arrested there. All four have since been examined at Bow Street, and remanded.

FREUND, the modern Solomon Eagle, whose favourite pursuit is to preach in places like the Royal Exchange, the approaching doom of London by fire, was again charged last week with obstruction by addressing the congregation inside the railings of St. Paul's as they were leaving the Cathedral after the Sunday evening service. A fortnight before he had been removed for creating a disturbance within the building. As the surgeon could not certify to Freund's insanity—he being simply a fanatic—the Lord Mayor imposed a fine of 20s. or seven days, with a hint that the full penalty was 5l.

THE EXECUTION OF LOUISA TAYLOR, the Plumstead poisoner, took place within Maidstone Gaol on Tuesday morning. She is believed to have made no confession, and received only one visit since her sentence—from the gentleman employed in conducting her defence. There are strong suspicions in Woolwich that the murder of Mrs. Tregellis is not the first which has been perpetrated by her.—The death sentence on the soldier Harris has been commuted to penal servitude for life.

ANOTHER INSTANCE OF DEATH from the use of chloral is reported from Ryde, where an inquest has been held on the body of Lady Katherine Petre, widow of the Hon. Arthur Petre, who was found dead in her bed on the morning of the 28th. Medical evidence showed that death had been caused by inadvertently taking too much chloral. The effect of this drug is gradually to weaken the action of the heart.

GREAT EXCITEMENT HAS PREVAILED for the last few days at Hounslow, in consequence of the melancholy suicide of Dr. Edwardes, who poisoned himself last week, leaving behind him a letter, in which he stated that a false and horrible charge had been brought against him by a wicked woman, but that he should have stood his ground successfully had it not been for the pressure put upon him by his partner, Dr. Whitmarsh, to leave the practice and run away, sacrificing book debts valued at 1,000l., and 1,300l. out of the 1,800l. he had paid only fourteen months before for admission into partnership. Dr. Edwardes, who was a lieutenant in the 8th Middlesex Volunteers, was buried in Heston Cemetery, on Monday, with military honours, three volleys being fired over the grave by forty men of the company to which he belonged. A mob of 2,000 persons collected before Dr. Whitmarsh's house in the evening, breaking all the windows, and burning the doctor in effigy in a field hard by; and the disturbances were renewed on Tuesday notwithstanding the arrest of two young men for riotous conduct on the previous evening. A sub-

scription list has been organised at the Town Hall for the defence of the youths who have been arrested. At the adjourned inquest which will be held on Thursday Dr. Whitmarsh is expected to give evidence.

FRED EUGENIE, the converted clown, a prominent member of the Blue Ribbon Army, to whom large sums have been given to hold temperance missions in various towns, and who is even said to have been bequeathed a fortune by a gentleman residing in Newcastle, lies now in the hospital at Yeovil in a dangerous state from an attempt to commit suicide. He had announced that he would give a Christmas breakfast to 1,000 destitute folk at Leicester, and had also received considerable subscriptions. On the morning of the day he disappeared, leaving the local Blue Ribbonites to defray the costs of the meal; nor was anything heard of him till Saturday, when he was found with his throat cut in the yard of the Half Moon tavern at Yeovil, where for some days he had been drinking freely.

THE LORD CHANCELLOR has directed that the Chancery Division shall continue to sit at Lincoln's Inn during the ensuing term—removal to the New Court of Justice being postponed until the Easter sittings. Business in the other Courts will probably be commenced on the 12th inst. instead of the 11th.

ON NEW YEAR'S DAY, says the *Solicitors Journal*, there came into operation the Married Womens' Property Act, the Settled Estates Act, the Conveyancing Act, the Municipal Corporation Act (consolidating some forty previous statutes), the Corn Returns Act, and the order under the Solicitors Remuneration Act, which renders obsolete, as regards a large class of transactions, the preparation of long bills of conveyancing costs.



THE WEATHER OF 1882.—January was dry and foggy, February was fine and favourable, March was bright and breezy, April was shifty and showery, May was fair and warm, June was damp and dull, July was changeable and unsettled, August was pleasant and genial, September was gray and autumnal, October was wet and windy, November was dreary and chilly, December was mild and misty. In January the barometer stood very high, and 30°·90 was registered on the 17th and 18th. The temperature was not cold for the season, 44° to 55° being the day range. The air was singularly thick, and meteorological writers were great on "anti-cyclones." February was marked by violent changes in the barometer, 30°·80 being recorded on the 20th, and 29°·18 a week later. The first two months of the year were favourable to the farmer who, at the beginning of March, was well forward with field work. Day temperature ranged from 43° to 58°. March was almost continuously fine from the 2nd to the 20th, when more broken weather set in; April, in fact, arriving a little before its time. The barometer was down to 29°·00 on the 1st, getting up to 30°·60 by the 16th, and falling to 29°·57 on the 31st. Temperature ranged from 47° to 58°. The highest barometric reading in April was 30°·32 on the 8th, the lowest, 29°·05 on the 29th, the day of a terrible and destructive storm, which brought to an ending a month otherwise genial and satisfactory. The temperature of April ranged from 50° to 59°. May was fine, and a very pleasant month. The barometer was at its highest on the 17th, when 30°·47 was registered. From this there was a continuous decline to 29°·41 on the 25th. No bad weather appeared to result from this retrograde action. The thermometer ranged from 52° on the 16th to 66° on the 28th. June was marked by a fairly level barometer and thermometer, but rain fell on the 4th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 12th, 18th, 21st, 22nd, 25th, 26th, and 29th. This was broken weather for "the month of roses," and when we add a deficiency in light, it will be seen that June was a very disappointing month. Bar.: 30°·19 on the 28th; 29°·49 on the 9th. Ther.: 57° on 13th, 14th, 15th, and 16th; 67° on the 28th and 29th. July was far more favourable after St. Swithin than before that date. The barometer varied from 29°·40 on the 7th to 30°·46 on the 27th, the thermometer from 59° on the 11th to 72° on the 30th. The barometer during August never rose above 30°·27 or fell below 29°·30. There were five wet days. Farmers had had a good time up to the end of May, and a bad time from the 1st of June to the 19th of July; now they had another good time, which enabled them to make a fair business of the harvest after all midsummer dangers. The thermometer ranged from 60° on the 25th to 70° on the 1st. September was not at all summerlike, but for the time of year not unseasonable. Barometer 30°·38 on the 7th, 29°·28 on the 26th. Thermometer 56° on the 15th and 16th, 67° on the 3rd. October was a very wet and bad month throughout. The barometer, which stood at 30°·48 on the 5th, fell to 29°·03 on the 24th, and was low during the greater part of the month. Thermometer 48° on the 26th, 65° on the 2nd. October was so bad that although November was dreary enough it appeared an improvement instead of a deterioration in the weather. Barometer 29°·10 on the 16th, 30°·00 on the 30th. Thermometer 41° on the 17th and 18th, 57° on the 6th. December was fairly dry up to Christmas, when mildness degenerated into warm, wet, depressing and dirty weather, with which the year closed. Barometer 29°·10 on the 4th, 30°·26 on the 20th. Thermometer 40° on the 11th, 57° on the 30th.

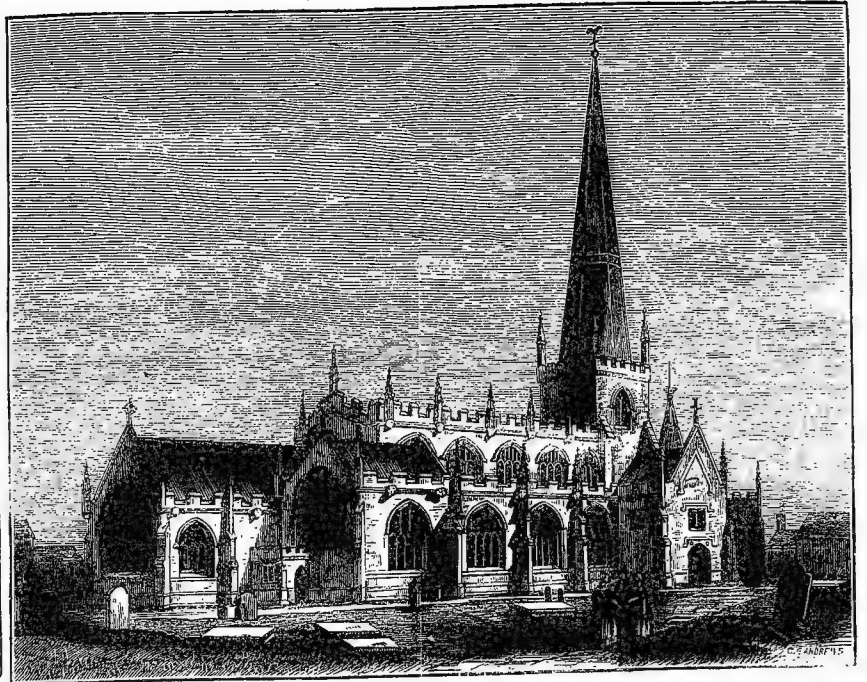
THE CORN TRADE IN 1882 was not the scene of any great excitement or violent fluctuations. The two leading events probably were the fall in the price of American wheat after the good American harvest in July, and the rise in the price of Indian corn, owing to exhaustion of old supplies before the new American crop in October and November. English wheat has been quoted at an average price of 45s. for the whole year, but farmers obtained only 40s. at the period when their deliveries were heaviest. Barley has been cheap, yet not so depressed a trade as during 1881. A good business has been done in oats, which have been offered as low as 16s. per qr. The total wheat importation of 1882 was 14,195,010 qrs., and the supplies of home and foreign grain have so far kept ahead of wants that a surplus of 3½ million qrs. is estimated to be in hand at the present time. There are also on passage 2,300,000 qrs. of foreign wheat, and altogether the new year starts with exceedingly moderate prices for cereal food.

"WEEDS," said Mr. Faunce de Laune, at the Fleece Farmers' Club, "require to be differently classed. There are those like yarrow, that are undoubtedly beneficial; there are others which are injurious if not actually poisonous, like buttercup, hemlock, foxglove, mercury-grass, spurge, the meadow saffron, and dandel grass; others that do no harm beyond taking the place of the better grasses, as docks, knob weeds, and plantain; others again, like thistles, which, if not in too great abundance, are eaten by stock. I have noticed sheep eating green thistles and dried thistles, when they had ample and abundant choice of every kind of grass and plant in all stages of growth; therefore I conclude there are times when thistles are pleasant to the taste of sheep. The dandelion is noticed by Curtis as a good food for sheep, and I observe they will eat dandelions, when first turned into a meadow, in preference to almost any other herb. Sheep at one time like dry grass, at another time short green luscious grass, and the ordinary plan of stocking meadows so as to compel the animals to feed it down close, and eat all and everything that grows, wholesome or

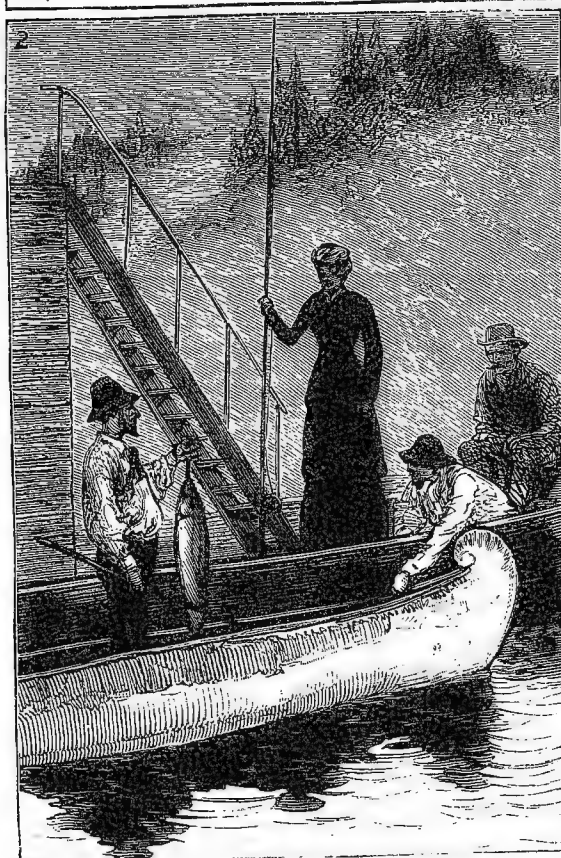
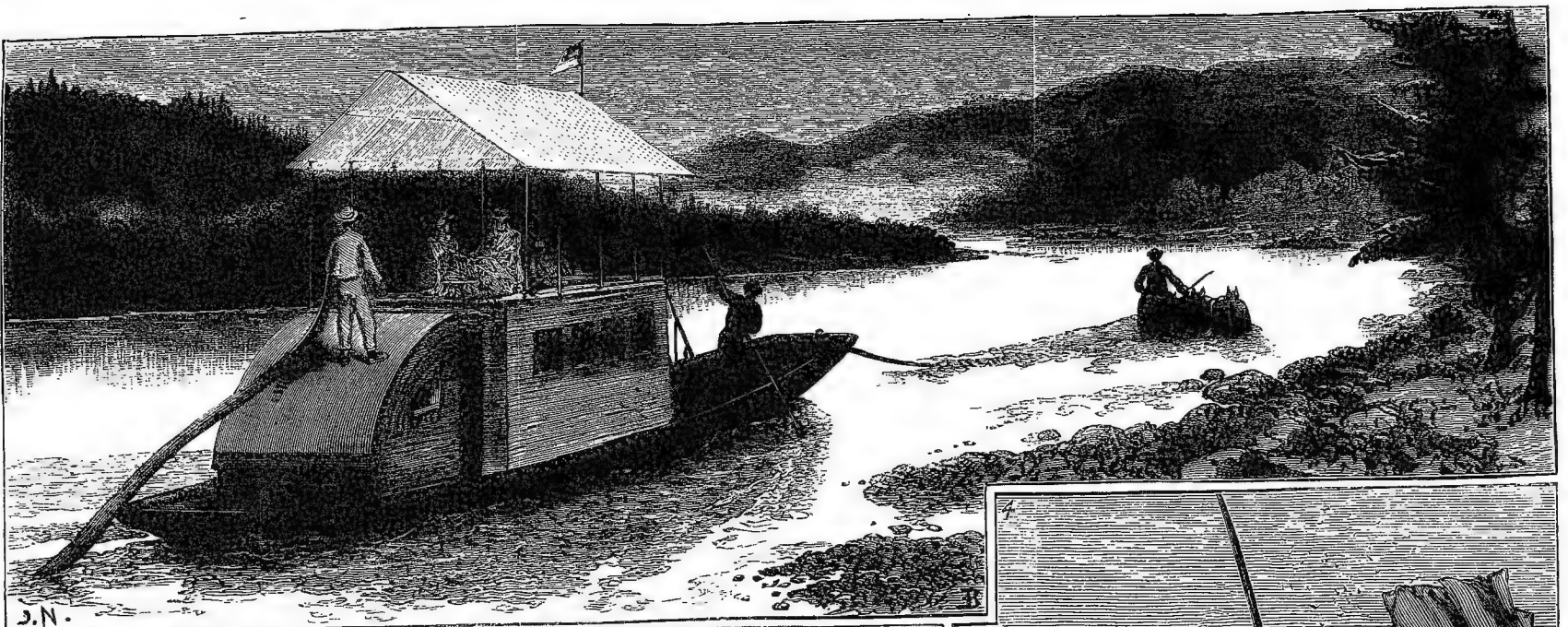
(Continued on page 14)



THE FATAL FALL OF A CHIMNEY AT BRADFORD—THE RUINS



TROWBRIDGE CHURCH



1. An Indian Camp, Metapedia.—2. Journey Up the River.—3. A Midday Halt : Men Cooking their Dinners.—4. Lady M. Playing a Salmon and Pestered with Flies.

SALMON-FISHING ON THE RESTIGOUCHE, NEW BRUNSWICK



DRAWN BY SYDNEY HALL

"Come in, Violet, and shut the window."

LIKE SHIPS UPON THE SEA

BY FRANCES ELEANOR TROLLOPE

AUTHOR OF "AUNT MARGARET'S TROUBLE," "A CHARMING FELLOW," "AMONG ALIENS," &C., &C.

"We twain have met like ships upon the sea."

CHAPTER I.

Two women were sitting in a shabby furnished lodging in Rome one November evening. A small wood fire smouldered in an open fireplace, and a petroleum lamp, with a paper shade, representing Venice by copper-coloured moonlight, burned on the table. The furniture was of faded crimson, the carpet a threadbare druggot, the walls were covered with an orange and red flock paper. The outer shutter had not been shut, so that the dusky forms of tall houses opposite loomed still visible against the sky. The sky was the only beautiful thing in sight, and that was very beautiful. The brief twilight of a southern climate had yet a few minutes to live; and hues of perfect purity—rosy, and pale gold, and green—lingered on the horizon. One of the occupants of the room had opened the window, with intent to close the *persiane*, or lath shutters, but instead of doing so she was leaning out. The sights and sounds and smells of the Italian street below struck freshly on her senses, as being strange and foreign, although she had already lived two months in Rome. It was a narrow street in a central part of the city. Tall, grimy-looking houses flanked it, and at one end of it there was a shapeless little piazza with a small church in it. The other end led into a busy thoroughfare. It had rained during the day, and the streets were foul with the greasy mud of a large town. An autumnal smell of damp earth and rotting leaves came up from a small convent garden adjoining the church. On the ground floor of the house from whose open window these things were being observed there was a carpenter's shop, redolent of new deal and the peculiar pungent odour of cypress wood. This was crossed now and then by a whiff of incense from the church in the neighbouring piazza, as the leathern curtain of the door swung open to let some one pass in or out. A vendor of fresh lemons had placed his basket on the pavement near the archway leading to the house, and the fruit gave forth its aromatic fragrance to the nostrils of the just and the unjust. The smell of coarse tobacco mingled with all the other smells, and made its flavour subtly felt through them all. A string of scarlet-robed German seminarists hurried along on their way from some evening service, making "a thin red line," like the soldiers of another army, in the dusk of the street. A woman at an opposite window was holding a lively conversation with the postman—she in a fourth story, he on the pavement—and both

were bawling louder than pilots in a storm; while, three streets off, a still more stentorian voice, somewhat softened by distance, cried "olives," in a long-drawn melancholy roar, like a sick lion. "Come in, Violet, and shut the window," said a voice from within; "and pray, shut the shutters, dear! I cannot bear to have the room lighted up and the shutters left open. My mamma used to say that the cats were looking in at such times. I don't know the origin of it, but I always remember the saying. And you *do* feel as if somebody was watching you from the outside. Not the cats, of course—but somebody."

Violet, by this time, had closed the shutters and the window, and had taken from a cupboard some cups and saucers and a tiny glass flask of cream, with a vine leaf for a stopper, had set them all out on a tray, and was busy lighting a spirit lamp under a tiny camp on a tray. She was about twenty years old. She was very fair, with a smooth satin skin, blue eyes, and brown hair, with warm reddish lights in it. The outlines of the face were soft, but had no special beauty; the mouth, however, was distinctly beautiful. The lips were finely and firmly moulded as those of a Greek statue. They were beautiful in repose, and, which is rarer, they were beautiful also in movement. When they parted in a smile, they showed two rows of square white teeth, and a charming dimple came in one cheek. It was a mouth to fall in love with. The whole face was fresh and candid, an innocent, sincere face, habitually unconscious of itself. Her figure was elastic and well proportioned; a deep chest, a round, well poised throat, hands and feet not small, but well shaped. Altogether, she was an English type of healthy young womanhood. She was dressed in a dark gown, which would have become her well enough had it been made simply; but the style of its construction displayed a rash and ignorant ambition. The attempt to achieve picturesqueness by means of puffed sleeves rising up in a hunch on each shoulder was not a happy one. Still less happy was the effect of a border of worsted flowers embroidered round the collar and wrists, and down the front of the brown stuff gown. There was something jarring in the application of so much decorative labour to such ungrateful materials—as though an artificer should elaborately inlay a deal table with bits of bright tin. But the girl—her name was Violet Moore—had copied her dress, as she copied the greater part of her life's doings, from the world around her, without exercising much conscious choice in the matter. We

none of us choose what accent we shall speak with. Very few of us choose what clothes we shall wear.

"How different it is all from Dozebury!" said she, thinking of the street she had been looking at.

"Different indeed!" assented the other woman, a gray-haired spinster of fifty-five, with an anxious frown on her high narrow forehead, and a feeble projecting mouth. "Different indeed!" and then she gave a long sigh and shook her head.

"Well, I'm sure it's far superior, Aunt Betsy," said Violet, quickly.

"I don't see the superiority."

"What, Rome and Dozebury! Why, you can't compare them at all!"

"I find Rome a disappointing place, Violet. There is not a properly butchered joint of meat in the whole town. And then their superstitions!—Ah, my dear, people don't value their own country till they're out of it."

Violet took her teacup between her hands, and sat down on a low chair in a shady corner by the fire.

"No; we never learn to value our own country till we're out of it," repeated Miss Baines, in a musing tone.

"Well," said Violet, after a pause, "what do you say to that letter?"

"My dear, I scarcely know what to say!" (This was Miss Baines's usual formula when asked for a decisive opinion.) "Suppose you read it aloud to me. I take a thing in better when I hear it."

Violet took a folded letter from the table, where it had been lying, with Miss Baines's knitting basket on the top of it to keep it flat. It was very voluminous, consisting of four sheets which were closely written and crossed, in a long-tailed handwriting difficult to decipher. But Violet, being already familiar with its contents, was able to read aloud pretty fluently thus:—

"Florence,
Pension Stubbs.

"MY DEAR MISS BAINES,
"Your letter was most welcome, as I had not heard from you for an age. But I heard about you from more than one mutual acquaintance, and particularly from a very nice and highly respect-

(Continued on page 18)

not, as chance may have formed the meadow, must be a fertile source of disease."

FOWLS, says a correspondent, may often be cured of roup by means of a dose of chlorodyne. "A hen I found in the roost nearly dead. The breathing was very difficult, and there was severe rattling in the throat. I placed her in a hamper with straw near the kitchen fire, and gave her six drops of chlorodyne in about a teaspoonful of warm water. I repeated the dose at night, and a third dose next day made a perfect cure." Another correspondent gives a curious instance of "inherited usage." "Most men have heard of the Chinese duckboats dropping down the rivers long distances, from which the birds would go out to feed, and round which they would range contentedly, coming to the boat to sleep. I once knew a strain of Cochon fowls which could be driven as turkeys or sheep are without any of that insane scurrying in any direction except that in which they are wanted to go which characterises the ordinary fowl. These birds could be driven into a stubble to feed, and brought home at night. They were the produce of imported birds whose parents had probably been used to such treatment. I have never known this to be possible since, although I have known the same driver try with birds of similar kind, but not of the same ancestry."

THE GLASGOW AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY have spent during 1882 some 40l. more than they have received, but an addition of seventy to the roll of members suggests that without need of retrenchment, the balance at the end of 1883 should be on the right side of the account. Mr. Ure has been elected President for 1883, and the Duke of Buccleugh Vice-President.

THE GROUND GAME ACT has already been sufficiently fertile in ill-feeling, and has now begun to give rise to intricate litigation. The Castle-Fraser rabbit-hole case has been to the Scotch public what the Belt and Lawes libel case has been to Londoners. Farmers and landowners have fought over the question, and after Scotch lawyers have done their best and worst the matter may not improbably be sent up for final settlement to the House of Lords. As the matter now stands, it has been decided that the words "in a rabbit-hole" means only actually inside the mouth of a rabbit-burrow, and does not include a run or scrape underneath a wire fence.

NATURAL HISTORY NOTES.—The Christmas week's shootings include a hare of a stone weight (14 lb.). This is the heaviest weight for a hare of which we have ever heard. Ten pound hares are not very uncommon, however, in Norfolk and Lincolnshire, where they seem to flourish exceedingly.—The salmon now being sold by certain London fishmongers as Canadian and Dutch suggest an amendment of the Salmon Laws. If these fish are allowed to come in from abroad the close time in England will be of little avail. The people who believe that all the salmon they get now are foreign are probably identical with the individuals whose butcher "never had such a thing"—as American beef—"in his shop."—An eared grebe has been caught alive near Inverness.



MESSRS. RICORDI.—On the Continent the guitar, as a simple support for the voice, has long been popular, but of late professors have taken pains to develop the resources of this instrument, and the result is that it is no longer merely used as an accompaniment, but also to play solos, with very good effect. "Tutor for the French Guitar," by Antonio Nava, gives such clear and explicit directions for the study of this instrument as will render it easy to master its intricacies unassisted. A near relative to the guitar is the mandoline, which is very fashionable just now in Paris. It differs from the former, as it must be played with a small piece of tortoise-shell or ox's horn or hoof, the steel wires with which it is strung being too sharp for the nails to play unprotected. Well played, the mandoline is a charming instrument, but indifferently handled it is just the reverse. "Tutor for the Mandoline," by Carmine de Laurentis, gives all necessary information for the student of this instrument.

WILLIAM CZERNY.—A grand song for a barytone is "I Send Ye Forth" (Christ Addressing His Apostles), a Biblical picture for voice and piano, composed by Edouard Sassen, the English version translated from the German of R. Gerok by Muriel Kuyvet. This song will prove a sure success at a sacred concert.—The same may be said of a secular song by Messrs. Finlay, Finlayson, and G. Tartaglione: Serenade ("Good Night, Good Night"), a very graceful composition, with pianoforte and violin, flute or violoncello accompaniment.—Another, and a very excellent tribute to the Egyptian campaign, is "Kassassin," a cavalry march for the pianoforte by Julius M. Price. The melody is brisk and stirring. No doubt we shall often hear it this season played by the band of the Second Life Guards, to the colonel and officers of which it is dedicated.

LAMBORN COCK.—In readiness for the close of the fast-waning holidays comes a work which will not only prove of assistance to teachers, but also a great help to their pupils. "Elementary Exercises," to be used in conjunction with "Catechism on the Rudiments of Music," by E. Ellice Jewell, requires neither manuscript music book nor paper, as space is left with ruled staves for the exercises to be written in this book.—A well-written song of medium compass is "The Cornfields," words by Calder Campbell, music by James Coward.—The very name of Domenico Scarlatti is sufficient to vouch for the excellence of a Sonata for the pianoforte by that old master; it has been neatly marked and fingered by Florence May.—Worthy of its title is "Romance Poétique," for the pianoforte, by Edwin Harris, suitable for an after-dinner piece.

MESSRS. WILCOCKS AND CO.—The comic songs of this season are more than usually inane and meaningless. "Tra-La-La!" is very silly; too vulgar for the drawing-room, it is not witty enough for the smoking or barrack-room. The words are by E. V. Page; music by Léopold de Wenzel.—Of the same type, but a trifle less vulgar, is "Wouldn't You Like to Go?" by the same collaborators.—"The Colonel," written and composed by E. V. Page and Vincent Davis; and "Bertie, the Masher," by George Dance and Herbert Campbell, would scarcely raise a smile in a music hall. A really funny comic song is now almost an unknown thing.—Léopold de Wenzel has done well with "The Polentina Polka," which is tuneful and danceable; as is also "The Telephone Schottische," by Harry Henries.

MESSRS. OLIVER DITSON AND CO., BOSTON, U.S.—From this firm come four songs of more than ordinary merit, which will surely meet with a welcome on this side of the Atlantic, not only on account of the poetry, by the lamented Longfellow, but for the musical settings by F. Boott. The ever popular "Stars of the Summer Night" is pleasingly set for a tenor. "Florence," with its charming refrain, "Kyrie Eleison," is for a soprano; "Three Friends of Mine" and "Changed" are pretty ballads of medium compass.—By the same poet and composer is "The Brooklet," a vocal duet for mezzo-soprano and tenor or baritone. The accompaniment is quaint and flowing.

MESSRS. WOOD AND CO.—"Harold," a cantata, written and composed by Edward Oxenford and Arthur E. Dyer, is well suited to the first part of a choral concert. It commences with a spirited chorus, "Fill Ye Goblets;" No. 2 is an air for Harold (baritone),

which will probably be often heard separate from the cantata; No. 3 is "The Retribution," a choral recitative, followed by a duet between Gurth (a soprano voice) and Earl Leofwin (tenor); No. 4, "On History's Glowing Pages;" No. 5, Chorus of Priests, "Pax Potior Bello," comes in very effectively, followed by a choral recitative, "The Sun is Curtailed;" and a song (Leofwin), "Be Glad While You May." A brief recitative, "Peace, O Peace," leads up to a recitative and air (Harold), "O Ye Who Cherish;" No. 10, Trio and Chorus of Warriors, "The Flower of England," brings this clever little work to a satisfactory termination with Harold and his followers marching off to do battle with the Normans at Hastings. A harmonium part to this cantata will prove a welcome addition to the pianoforte score when given in a small concert hall or schoolroom. The duet, No. 4, is published in a separate form.—A brace of transcriptions for the pianoforte, from Wagner's operas of *Tannhäuser* and *Lohengrin*, by Rockstro, will prove useful additions to the *répertoire* of the drawing-room pianist; as will also "The Princess March," by Edward Redhead.—"Wooded and Won" is such an old story, that we are not surprised to find a false bearing that title, by Hans Waldenfeldt, smoothly written, but lacking in originality.

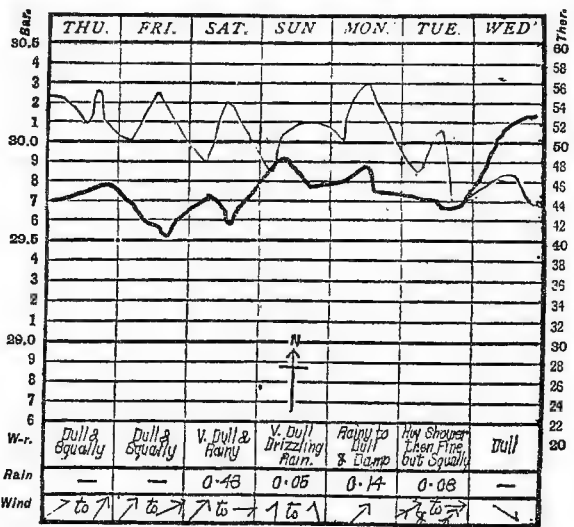
MESSRS. AMOS AND SHUTTLEWORTH.—Of more than ordinary merit is "The Faded Rose," a tenor song, written and composed by Lindsay Lennox and Alois Volkmer.—Three pianoforte pieces, of medium difficulty, are "L'Amitié," a graceful sketch, by Léonard Gautier; "La Bergère" (*dans le rustique*), by Warwick Williams; and "Les Clochettes," by Aug. Buhl.—"Concordia," a grand march, for the organ, by Theo. Bonheur, will prove a useful addition to the organist's secular *répertoire*.

THE CENTRAL MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY.—Both words by Ellis Eversleigh, and music by W. J. Bailey, of "I Shall Remember Thee," are of an old familiar type which we have met with scores of times before.—Decidedly more meritorious is the setting by the above composer of Longfellow's poem, "Stay, Stay at Home, My Heart, and Rest," published in C and F.—Mr. Bailey has also composed "Six Original Pieces," of which three are before us. No. 1, "Sylvia," is a pretty valse; No. 4, "The Garrison," a march *militaire*; the time is well-marked, and the melody spirited; No. 4, "Ada," a *valse brillante*, may certainly lay claim to originality; it is founded on the notes A D A (so says the title-page)—the result of this eccentricity is far from satisfactory. Of an ordinary type is "Memory," written and composed by Ellis Eversleigh and Herbert Gritten; the limited compass from D to E renders it useful for schoolroom study.

MISCELLANEOUS.—"The Rules of Counterpoint," systematically arranged for the use of young students by W. S. Rockstro, will prove of great assistance to those for whom it is specially intended. The rules are clearly and explicitly given, and pains taken to soften the difficulties of a study without which no composer should venture to write even a ballad. If the theory of music were more conscientiously studied we should be spared a large amount of weak and incorrect musical compositions with which the world is overrun (Robert Cocks and Co.).—Lively as its venerable namesake is "The Punch Polka," by W. Q. Goodwin (Messrs. Conrad, Herzog, and Co.).—A very pretty specimen of its school is "Woodlands Waltz," by Carlo Tieset (Messrs. E. and C. Tieset, Newcastle-upon-Tyne).

WEATHER CHART FOR THE WEEK

FROM DECEMBER 28, 1882, TO JANUARY 3, 1883 (INCLUSIVE).



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—Unsettled weather has prevailed during this period, with high winds and rain. Depressions to the westward and north-westward of us have appeared, with several subsidiaries, one of the latter being of some depth and importance. Thursday (28th ult.) found us between a low pressure area in the north and a high pressure area in the south, a fairly steady barometer, with high south-westerly winds and heavy skies, being the result. With the advent of a depression in the north-west on Friday (29th ult.), the mercury fell, and the wind continued to blow strongly from the south-west. A recovery in pressure took place during Friday night (29th ult.), and on Saturday (30th ult.) we lay near the centre of a subsidiary depression, which occasioned heavy rain. The next day, with the near proximity of another secondary disturbance, the wind blew lightly from the southward, accompanied by some rain and dull weather. On Monday and Tuesday (1st and 2nd inst.) the wind again blew from the south-west and westward with increased force, and some rain fell. Wednesday (3rd inst.) brought little or no improvement, and at the close of the time a depression appeared to be coming in from the westward. Temperature has been abnormally high, being many degrees above the average. The barometer was highest (30.14 inches) on Wednesday (3rd inst.); lowest (29.54 inches) on Friday (29th ult.); range, 0.60 inches. Temperature was highest (56°) on Monday (1st inst.); lowest (44°) on Tuesday and Wednesday (2nd and 3rd inst.); range, 12°. Rain fell on four days. Total amount, 0.75 inches. Greatest fall on any one day, 0.48 inches, on Saturday (30th ult.).

THE COMING SILVER WEDDING FESTIVITIES OF THE CROWN PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF GERMANY are already causing great excitement in sober Berlin. The celebration will last from the 14th inst. to the 6th of February, and a long list has been published of Court and official balls and receptions, gala representations at the Opera, Chapters of the various Orders, &c., while the actual anniversary, January 25, will be commemorated by the much-talked-of historical fancy ball. Several crowned heads are expected, the Kings and Queens of the Belgians, Saxony, &c. All the chief German musicians are busy with jubilee compositions, while the artists are carefully collecting valuable ancient paintings for the exhibition in the Berlin Academy, which is to be elaborately decorated and illuminated by the electric light. Private owners will contribute largely, and as the Emperor will lend his French paintings, which are considered the best representative collection out of France itself, the exhibition promises to be of unexampled interest.

RECENT POETRY AND VERSE

NOTWITHSTANDING the rather pretentious preface, it is impossible to accept the volume entitled "Living English Poets" (Kegan Paul) as being what it professes to be, viz., a fitting anthology from the works of recognised authors. To say nothing of the fact that the pieces as a rule are by no means judiciously chosen, what can be said of a selection in which, whilst more than one scarcely known author is included, we miss such names as those of—to cite no other instances,—Gerald Massey, Alfred Austin, and William Allingham? If Mr. William Barnes was worthy of admission, why should Mr. Edwin Waugh be excluded, and where are Miss Ingelow and Mrs. Pfeiffer? The volume savours too much of attachment to a particular school, and the work attempted has yet to be fittingly carried out.

Dr. Thomas Gordon Hake has, ere now, written some good poems; but his singular drama, "The Serpent Play" (Chatto and Windus), will hardly enhance his reputation. We must confess ourselves utterly baffled in attempting to discover its meaning; the sub-title is "a divine pastoral," which is rather a misnomer, inasmuch as the piece ends with a general massacre of all the *dramatis personæ*! The metres too, are unhappily chosen, and their treatment, in places, disagreeably Hudibrastic both in rhyme and rhythm.

There is little to be said in favour of "The Rambler's Calendar," by J. Henry Brown (B. Quaritch). The main pieces are didactic in the style of the latter part of the eighteenth century, whilst the few concluding songs are of the commonest drawing-room type. And why should the author in his *erratum* have thought it necessary to alter good grammar into bad?

A thoughtful and appreciative essay, originally prepared for reading before a small private society, is "A Study, with Critical and Explanatory Notes, of Alfred Tennyson's poem *The Princess*," by S. E. Dawson (Sampson Low). The author has not yet shaken him or herself free from the antiquated Anglo-Saxon craze, and still thinks that *The Two Noble Kinsmen* was the work of Beaumont and Fletcher; but the pamphlet as a whole is well written.

Messrs. Kegan Paul, Trench and Co. add to their delightful "Parchment Library" Series a fifth volume of Shakespeare's works, including "Richard II.," and the first and second parts of "Henry IV." Also an edition of Gay's Fables, edited with a well-written preface by Mr. Austin Dobson.

A good collection of its kind is "One Thousand and One Gems of Song," selected and arranged by Dr. Charles Mackay (Routledge). It is sufficiently exhaustive, but not invariably correct—as for instance, "If doughty deeds" should properly have been assigned to Grahame of Gartmore.

The author of "The Sorrow of Simona, and Lyrical Verses," E. J. Newell (Kegan Paul) is probably a young man; if this be so, a good deal may be expected from him in the future. The principal poem, treating Boccaccio's well-known story of the poisoned sage plant, has passages of real beauty, although it shows too plainly the influence of Keats—as was, perhaps, inevitable; and the opening verse is rather too bold a copy of Chaucer. "Elijah" has more originality and power, as has, in a different way, "The Coquette," in the style of the seventeenth century; whilst "Merry Carlisle" and "The Head on Rickgate" are clever ballads. The devotional pieces have some of them rare beauty and feeling—especially "Good Friday." Mr. Newell deserves cordial encouragement.

We have also to note a really superb edition of "The Poems of T. B. Aldrich" (Riverside Press, Cambridge), an American poet too little read in this country. The illustrations, by the Paint and Clay Club, are fine in design, and almost miracles of engraving.

THE SEA SWALLOWED UP 1,790 SHIPS in the course of last year, and claimed 4,129 lives. Happily these numbers show a slight decrease—of 5 in the lives and of 249 in the wrecks. Altogether 945 British-owned vessels were lost, 445 of these off our own coasts, where 131 foreign ships also perished. The majority of collisions also took place near British shores—93 out of 139. Within the last five years 20,763 persons have perished at sea.

BRIGHTON PROPOSES TO BEAUTIFY HER SEA-FRONT, and a scheme is to be brought before the Town Council for making a range of enclosures along the esplanade from opposite the Bedford Hotel to the western boundary of the borough. These enclosures would be laid down with grass, and planted with flowers and shrubs, protected from the sea and cutting winds by a low wall. Covered seats like those at Eastbourne and St. Leonard's would be provided, and a band-stand would be erected with surrounding balconies.

MATRIMONIAL INSURANCE COMPANIES muster strong in the Southern States of America, where Tennessee and Mississippi alone can count 168 of these associations. They mostly rejoice in attractive titles, "The Southern Confederacy of Benedict and Brides," "The Golden-Egg Day Marriage Association," "The Heart-and-Hand Marriage Club," "The Daily Marriage-Bell Association," "The Star of the South Day Marriage Association," "The Safety Anniversary," "The Superior Daily Nuptial Guild," and so on.

THE DREADED TARANTULA has been converted into a profitable article of commerce by an ingenious Southern Californian lad. A short time since he noticed that the tarantula's curiously-contrived nests were much sought after by naturalists and relic-hunters, so began to collect them for sale, while as the trade proved lucrative he thought of capturing the insect itself. By injecting arsenic into the spider he destroys the poison, while admirably preserving the creature, which can then be handled with impunity. As the tarantulas abound in certain localities the industrious hunter can catch two dozen in a day, these bringing him in 17. 4s. when neatly prepared and mounted.

ANOTHER RELIC OF THE INDIAN MUTINY IS DOOMED, the Fort Machi Bawan, at Lucknow, which was originally an extensive edifice of commanding appearance, and is about a mile west of the Residency. When the Mutiny first began, Sir H. Lawrence tried to hold both this building and the Residency, and, finding the plan impossible, withdrew the garrison of the fort to the Residency—a most dangerous feat, successfully accomplished—while the English took the precaution to mine and blow up the place. Nevertheless, the rebels took possession of the remains, and utilised them successfully for their defences, until the fort was recaptured by Sir Colin Campbell at the relief of Lucknow.

THE RAG TRADE seems to be a profitable business across the Atlantic, to judge from a recent report. The amount paid for rags in New York City is said to reach 600,000l. per annum, and it is expected to be doubled within the next ten years. The rags are divided into two classes, woollen and cotton. The former are employed in making "shoddy" goods, and are worth from a farthing to 3½d. a pound. They are principally gathered from the Eastern and Western States, as the tariff prevents the importation of woollen cuttings from abroad. Cotton rags, on the other hand, are duty free, and come from all parts of the world, and the money realised in this last business reaches 4,400,000l. per annum, the material being made into paper. There are about 800 rag dealers in New York City, but the chief trade is only in the hands of a few. The pickers, who are mainly Italians, gather about 150,000l. worth yearly on the roads, and have the monopoly of the streets. Women sorters get 17. a week; the patchers, mostly men, from 27. 8s. to 27. 16s. a week. It has taken twenty-five years to develop this trade, and large fortunes are now being made in it.

NOW READY.

JOLANTHE; or, the Peer and the Peri.
MESSRS. GILBERT AND SULLIVAN'S NEW OPERA.
Now being performed at the Savoy Theatre with unprecedented success. s. d.
VOCAL SCORE nett 5 0
PIANOFORTE SOLO (Arranged by Berthold Tours) " 3 0
The Book of the Words, is. " 3 0

CHARLES D'ALBERT. s. d.
QUADRILLE 4 0
LANCERS 4 0
WALTZ 4 0
POLKA 4 0
"None Shall Part Us." Duet.
The Lord Chancellor's Song, "A Very Suspectible Chancellor," said I."
"Spurn Not the Nobby Born."
"The Sentries' Song."
"When Britain Really Ruled the Waves."
"In Vain to Us You Plead—Don't Go." Duet.
"Oh, foolish Fay" ("Oh, Captain Shaw").

WINTERBOTTOM'S SELECTION, as played by all the Military Bands, arranged for the Pianoforte.
KUHNS FANTASIA. 4 0
ROYTON SMITH'S FANTASIA. 4 0
BERTHOLD TOURS' MARCH OF THE PEERS. 4 0
BERTHOLD TOURS' MARCH IN FINALE OF HIS 15th REGIMENT. 4 0
SMITHWOOD'S EASY FANTASIA. 4 0
CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, and 15, Poultry, E.C.

THE CHRISTMAS NUMBER (1882)

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE.
ZINE, No. 125.
CONTAINS THE FOLLOWING POPULAR DANCE MUSIC:—

NEAREST AND DEAREST
WALTZ. CHARLES D'ALBERT
THE TORPEDO GALOP. CHARLES D'ALBERT
OLIVETTE WALTZ. CHARLES D'ALBERT
THE CIGARETTE POLKA. JOHN COOKE, JUN.
ENGLAND QUADRILLES. CHARLES D'ALBERT
GEE-UP! POLKA. CHARLES D'ALBERT
COMO QUADRILLES. CHARLES D'ALBERT
OPERATIC WALTZ. KARL MEYER
THE DADO POLKA. ALPHONS BECK
THE CLAN ALPINE LANCERS. HENRY MORLEY
Price 1s., postage free, 1s. 2d.
CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and 15, Poultry, E.C.

THE CHRISTMAS DUET NUMBER (1882)

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE.
ZINE, No. 126.
CONTAINS THE FOLLOWING POPULAR DANCE MUSIC:

OLIVETTE QUADRILLE. CHARLES D'ALBERT
VENETIAN VALSE. CAROLINE LOWTHIAN
THE KNIGHT OF ST. PATRICK LANCERS. DAN GODFREY
SWEET KISS POLKA. C. KINKEL
SWEETHEARTS WALTZ. CHARLES D'ALBERT
THE TORPEDO GALOP. CHARLES D'ALBERT
Price 1s., postage free, 1s. 2d.
London: CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and 15, Poultry, E.C.

RIP VAN WINKLE.

A New Romantic Comic Opera.
English Version by B. FARNIE
Music by ROBERT PLANQUETTE
(Composer of "Les Cloches de Corneville.")
Now being performed with enormous success at the Comedy Theatre.

VOCAL SCORE, 2s. Nett.
PIANOFORTE SOLO, 2s. Nett.
DANCE MUSIC BY CHARLES D'ALBERT.
GRETCHEN WALTZ. 4 0
RHINEFAY WALTZ, RIP VAN WINKLE, QUADRILLE, LANCERS, POLKA, and GALOP. each 4 0
SELECTION OF FAVOURITE AIRS. 4 0
Arranged by A. VAN BIENE
THE LETTER SONG (True Love from o'er the Sea). Sung by Miss Violet Cameron. 4 0
TWILIGHT SHADOWS. Sung by Miss Violet Cameron. 4 0
All the above sent postage free for half price.
CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and 15, Poultry, E.C.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S NEW SONGS.

Hymn to God the Father. Alfred Piatti.
(Sung with the greatest success by Mr. Santley).
Ye Cupids Droop Each Little Head. Maude Valerie White.
(Sung by Miss Santley at the Popular Concerts).
Semper Fideles. Maude Valerie White.
(Sung by Miss Santley).
Green Leaf and Blossom. Mrs. Moncrieff.
The Old Church Door. Mrs. Moncrieff.
Forget Not Yet. Hastings Crossley.
Gates of the West. Caroline Lowthian.
Thine Alone. A. H. Behrend.
My Fairest Child. A. H. Behrend.
AEI (Evermore). A. H. Behrend.
(Sung by Mr. F. King).
Price 2s. each net.
CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, and 15, Poultry.

SECOND-HAND PIANOFORTES

CHAPPELL and CO. have on view
Every description of PIANOFORTES by the best makers, returned here, to be sold at greatly reduced prices for Cash, or may be purchased on the Three Years' System.
CHAPPELL PIANOFORTES from 15 Guineas.
COLLARD PIANOFORTES from 35 Guineas.
ERARD PIANOFORTES from 38 Guineas.
BROADWOOD PIANOFORTES from 35 Guineas.
CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON-FRAMED OBLIQUE PIANOFORTE, Single and Double Overstrung Trichord and Check Action, from 35 to 150 Guineas.
GERMAN PIANOFORTES from 30 Guineas.

PIPE and REED COMBINATION ORGANS.

With one manual and 60 guineas.
With two manuals and pedals, from 120 guineas.
Hydraulic Motors for blowing, from 8 guineas.
CLOUGH and WARREN'S
ORGANS have been pronounced by the most eminent musicians in England to be superior to all others in pipe-like quality of tone.
CLOUGH and WARREN'S
AMERICAN ORGANS. A combination of pipes and reeds which do not go out of tune by the most severe changes of temperature. Easy of manipulation, handsome in design and of great durability.
From £12 to 225 guineas.
Second-hand from 12 guineas.
Testimonials and Descriptive Lists free by post.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S THREE YEARS' SYSTEM OF HIRE OF PIANOFORTES, HARMONIUMS, and AMERICAN ORGANS.

By which the instrument becomes the property of the hirer at the end of the third year. Pianofortes from two guineas; harmoniums from £1 5s.; and American Organs from £1 10s. a quarter.

CHAPPELL and Co.'s PIANINOS,

from 20 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON-FRAMED COTTAGE PIANOFORTES

for Ocean Steamers and Extreme Climates, from 35 to 65 Guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S EARLY ENGLISH PIANOFORTES

artistically designed Ebonyed Cases, from 45 guineas.

METZLER and CO.'S CHRISTMAS ALBUM OF DANCE MUSIC.

Contents: GARDNER'S POLKA. CHARLES GODFREY
PRINCESS TO TO LANCERS. R. HERZEN
GRELOTS POEKA. R. DE VILBAC
LA REINE DES PAILLONS. LAMOTHE
VALSE. R. HERZEN
BON BON POLKA. R. HERZEN
PRINCESS TO TO QUAD. CHARLES GODFREY
BOCCACCIO QUADRILLE. STRAUSS
BOCCACCIO POLKA. J. M. COWARD
NINA VALSE. EMILE WALDTEUFEL
Complete in Handsomely Illustrated Cover.
Price 12s. or post free 13 stamps.
METZLER and CO., Great Marlborough Street, W.

MASKS AND FACES. By Molloy.

New Song. The Words by F. E. WEATHERLY. In C, contralto or baritone; in E, soprano or tenor. Post free, 24 stamps.

METZLER and CO., Great Marlborough Street, W.

PICTURES IN THE FIRE. By Molloy.

New Song. Words by F. E. WEATHERLY. In F Contralto, in G Mezzo-Soprano, in B flat Soprano. Post free 2s. net.

METZLER and CO., 37, Great Marlborough St., W.

THE AMERICAN ORGAN JOURNAL.

A Series of Pieces, Sacred and Secular, by the best composers, easily and effectively arranged, with all the stops carefully marked. Edited by J. M. COWARD. Price 3s. each number.

CONTENTS No. 6:
NAZARETH. CH. GOUNOD.
VOLUNTARY. HIMMEL.
NOTURN. CECIL.
LOST CHORD. MACFARREN.
I WOULD THAT MY LOVE. MENDELSSOHN.
TURKISH CHORUS (IRENE). CH. GOUNOD.

METZLER and CO., Great Marlborough Street, W.

THE WALTZ OF WALTZES.

VALSE VENITIENNE, beautifully illustrated.

EMILE WALDTEUFEL'S LATEST SUCCESS.

Played at the Promenade Concerts, Covent Garden, and the Crystal Palace, and received with the greatest enthusiasm; will be included in every Ball Programme during the present Season. Pianoforte Solo, 2s. net; Duet, 2s. net; Septet, 1s. 4d. net; Full Orchestra, 2s. net; Brass Band, 2s. net; Military Band, 5s. net.

METZLER and CO., GREAT MARLBOROUGH ST., LONDON.

Now being danced at all the fashionable balls in Paris and Vienna.

THE COTILLON.

60 Selected Figures. By CH. PERRIN, Jun. With diagrams and full explanations for their performance. Post free 2s. 6d. net.

METZLER and CO.'S ROENISCH PIANOS.

Celebrated for their Musical Quality of Tone. May be had on Hire from 30s. a month on Metzler's Three Years' System, without extra charge. Discount for cash.

MASON and HAMLIN'S AMERICAN ORGANS.

The Cheapest and best Organs that are made. May be had on hire from 10s. a month on Metzler's Three Years' System, without extra charge. Discount for Cash.

METZLER and CO.'S MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

of every description: Mechanical Pianofortes, Musical Boxes, Metzler's Organs, Cornets, Violins, Flutes, Digitiums, Toy Instruments, &c. Catalogues post free.

METZLER and CO., 37, GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET, W.

B. WILLIAMS'S LATEST PUBLICATIONS.

OSCAR SEYDEL'S NEW WALTZES. Played at Her Majesty's State Ball.

WEIT VON DIR (Far from Thee) WALTZ. AUF IMMER (For Ever) WALTZ.

LEBWOL (Farewell) WALTZ. ONLY FOR THEE WALTZ. The finest Waltz of this popular composer.

Each of the above 2s. net.

THE OLD AND THE YOUNG

MARIE. By F. E. WEATHERLY and FREDERIC H. COWEN. Price 2s. net.

CANTATA SERIA BUFFA.

GABRIEL GRUB: The Story of the Goblins who Stole a Sexton. Adapted from Charles Dickens's Story in "Pickwick" by FREDERICK WOOD. Music by GEORGE FOX, 2s. 6d. net.

London: B. WILLIAMS, 60, Paternoster Row.

CHARLES HALLE'S Practical PIANOFORTE SCHOOL.

New Edition; the two first sections enlarged. CHARLES HALLE'S NEW PIANOFORTE TUTOR. The best and most useful Tutor ever published.

FORSYTH BROTHERS, 272a, Regent Circus, London: 122 and 124, Deansgate, Manchester.

NOW READY. E. PAUER'S BIRTHDAY BOOK OF MUSIC.

CIANS and COMPOSERS. Cloth, Gilt Edges, 3s. Leather, 4s.

Manchester: FORSYTH BROTHERS.

London: FORSYTH BROTHERS, 272a, Regent Circus, London Street, and SIMPKIN, MARSHALL and CO., 4, Stationers' Hall Court; and Every Music-seller and Bookseller in the United Kingdom.

DOMINION ORGAN COMPANY, CANADA.

NEW ORGANS. The cheapest and best yet introduced. VILLA GEM, 10 stops, 25 guineas.

CEDAR ORGAN, 2 rows of keys, 25 stops, 2½ octaves of pedals. Price 105 guineas.

PEDAL ORGAN, 2 rows of keys, 21 stops, 2½ octaves of pedals (30 notes). 75 guineas.

FORSYTH BROTHERS, London and Manchester. Sole Agents for the United Kingdom.

MUSICAL BOXES, by best Makers.

Largest Stock in London, with all the newest accompaniments, and most brilliant in tone. Operatic, National, and Sacred Music. Catalogues of Tunes and Prices gratis and post free. WALKES and McCULLOCH, 22, Ludgate Hill, & 56, Cheapside, E.C.

D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS Half-price.

—In consequence of a change of partnership the whole of this splendid and most perfect with all the improvements of the day, viz., steel frame, overstrung, trichord throughout, check-action, &c., is now offered at half-price by this long-standing firm of 100 years' reputation, and in order to effect a speedy sale the easiest terms arranged, with ten years' warranty. Trichord Catalogues, from 10s. &c., £10 & £12.

Class 1, £14 | Class 2, £20 | Class 3, £26 | Class 4, £32 | Class 5, £38 | Class 6, £44

American Organs, best class, from £5. Carriage free and all risk taken by any station in England.—THOS. D'ALMAINE and CO., 91, Finsbury Pavement, Moor-gate, E.C.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON DOUBLE OVERSTRUNG PIANOFORTES

Check Actions, &c., from 60 Guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S ALEXANDER HARMONIUMS, for Church, Schools, or Drawing Rooms,

from 6 to 150 guineas, or on the Three Years' System, from £1 5s. per quarter.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S PET ORGAN.

Seven Stops, including Sub-Bass and Octave Coupler, Elegant Carved Walnut Case, 18 Gs.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S CENTENNIAL GRAND ORGAN,

15 Stops, 9 Sets of Reeds and Combination Tubes, 85 Guineas.

INSTRUMENTS by all Makers may be hired or purchased on the Three Years' System.—CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street.

City Branch: 15, Poultry, E.C.

ROBERT COCKS and CO.'S NOVELTY LIST.

FAUST. C. Gounod. Fantasia Brillante, par G. F. WEST. 2s. net.

BYRONES. Song. Clifton Bingham. 2s. net.

RULES OF COUNTERPOINT. W. S. ROCKSTRO. 2s. net.

TOUJOURS PRET! Marche Militaire. MICHAEL WATSON. 1s. 6d. net.

TARANTELLA. Etienne Claudet. 2s. net.

A RAY OF LIGHT. Song F. L. MOIR. In D and F. 2s. net each.

EN BADINANT. Francis Thomé. 2s. net.

MINUETTO. Francis Thomé. 2s. net.

Payment as above received in Stamps.

ROBERT COCKS and CO., New Burlington Street, London.

(Sole London Agents for Carpenter's Celebrated American Organs. Lists (illus.) gratis.)

JOSEPH WILLIAMS'S LIST OF NEW AND POPULAR MUSIC.

In the Press.

THE VICAR OF BRAY (GRUNDY and SOLOMON).

COMIC OPERA IN TWO ACTS.

LORD BATEMAN. (STEPHENS and SOLOMON).

CLAUDE DUVAL. Vocal Score, 6s. DITTO QUADRILLES, by COOTE. 2s. net.

NEW SONGS. F. H. COWEN.

The Night Has a Thousand Eyes. (Kiss Me, Sweetheart, the Spring is Here). If Thou Wilt Remember. I Think of All Thou Art Good Night.

Alas! "Some of the most original and finished lyrics that have been seen since the time of Sternal Bennett."—*Musical Standard*.

In keys to suit all voices, each 2s. net.

NEW SONGS by FLORIAN PASCAL.

THE CAPTAIN'S DREAM. Sung by Mr. Thurlay Beale.

ONLY A LITTLE WHILE. Sung by Madame Worrell.

THE KING'S WOOING. Sung by Mr. Thurlay Beale.

Price 2s. net each.

A WAYSIDE POSY. By M. WATSON.

Sung by the leading vocalists of the day with great success.

And that joyous summer day, She could not say him nay, But turned her little head aside, You know the usual way.

2s. net.

SUNG BY MR. ARTHUR WILLIAMS.

Music by F. STANISLAUS.

I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING SINCE. "His topical song, which he introduces, is the best that has been heard in Glasgow for a very long time."—*Glasgow News*.

"His song, 'I've never done anything since' created roars of laughter."—*The Stage*.

SUNG BY ARTHUR ROBERTS.

THE GOOD YOUNG MAN WHO DIED. An Aesthetic Lay. Words by H. P. STEPHENS; Music by ED. SOLOMON. Post free, 24 stamps.

TOLD IN THE TWILIGHT.

By MOLLOY and WEATHERLY. In D, F, and G. Sung by Annie Giles, E. Dixon, Miss McLean, and Madame Worrell. 2s. net.

THE KING'S WOOING. By FLORIAN PASCAL.

Sung by Mr. Thurlay Beale. This ballad is founded on the story related in two of the legendary poems of Scotland, setting forth how James V. sought a bride in France. James V. and the Princess were married in 1536.

THE CHILD'S LETTER TO HEAVEN.

In D and F. LEVEY. Net, 2s. A most effective drawing-room song.

"Words of exquisite tenderness, and blended with music of a most charming character."—*Vide Press*.

THE TUG OF WAR. New Patriotic Song by WEATHERLY. Set to a Martial Melody by FLORIAN PASCAL, and sung by Mr. Thurlay Beale.

When the drums begin to play, And the troops march away, And the old flag flying as of yore, And we know by the sound That every man is bound, Bound for the tug of war.

Net 2s.

LONDON: J. WILLIAMS, 24, BERNERS STREET, and 123, CHEAPSIDE.

ROSENKRANZ'S PIANO-FORTES

are the most splendid instruments manufactured at reasonable prices. Pianos from 30 Guineas. Grand from 50 Guineas. Free Lists gratis on application.

Established 1797 in Dresden.

London: 6, Argyll Street, Oxford Circus, W.

FELICIA'S NEW COMPOSITIONS.

"ELFIN DANCE," "MAYFLOWER MAZURKA," "ESPRIT DE CORPS," "MARCHE MILITAIRE," Also New Ballad, "BIRD OF NIGHT" (Sung by Miss Eva Farbsstein). Any of the above post free 24 stamps.

London: F. PITMAN, Paternoster Row.

BORD'S PIANOS on SALE, with 25 per cent. discount for cash, or 15s. per month (secondhand 10s. 6d. per month) on the three years' hire system.—Lists free of C. STILES and CO., 42, Southampton Row, Holborn. Pianos exchanged.

KENSINGTON SCHOOL OF MUSIC, CROMWELL ROAD, S.W.

The LENTIL TERM will COMMENCE on MONDAY, January 15, 1883.

For Prospectus and other information apply to the Secretary, GEORGE MANSFIELD.

THE "LOUIS" VELVETEEN, IN BLACK AND ALL NEW WINTER SHADES.

These Celebrated Velveteens are recommended this season in preference to those usually sold.

They have a more velvety appearance, and the name "Louis" being stamped on the back of every yard is a guarantee of wear.

CHARLES GASK & CO. (Limited)

Have secured a beautiful assortment in black and all colours, which are supplied at most moderate prices at

122, 124, 126, 128, 130, & 132, Oxford Street; and 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5, Wells Street, London.

PATTERNS POST FREE.

SMART'S WRITING INSTITUTION, 67B, Quadrant, Regent Street, (entrance in Swallow Street).

Open from Ten till Nine daily. Persons of all ages received privately, and taught at any time suiting their own convenience. Lessons one hour each. No classes. No extras. Improvement guaranteed in eight to twelve easy lessons. Separate room for ladies. Apply to Mr. Smart as above.

NEW AND POPULAR NOVELS.

Now ready at all the Libraries.

FETTERED YET FREE. By ALICE KING, Author of "Queen of Herself," &c.

3 vols. 3s. 6d.

A STORY OF CARNIVAL. By MARY A. M. HOPKINS, Author of "Five-Chimney Farm," &c.

3 vols. 3s. 6d.

EXCHANGE NO ROBBERY. By Miss BETHAM-EDWARDS. 2 vols., 21s.

I HAVE LIVED AND LOVED. By Mrs. FORRESTER. THIRD EDITION. 3 vols.

IT WAS A LOVER AND HIS LASS. By Mrs. OLIPHANT. Author of "Agnes," &c. 3 vols.

[Next week.]

HURST and BLACKETT, 13, Gt. Marlborough Street.

MRS. HENRY WOOD'S MAGAZINE, THE ARGOSY.

NOW READY FOR JANUARY.

CONTENTS:

1. Winifred Power, a New Serial Story. Illustrated by M. T. Dwyer.

2. The Ebony Box. By Johnny Ludlow.

3. The Cruise of the Reserve Squadron. By Charles W. Wood. With Illustrations.

4. An Old Rhyme.

5. Number Twenty-five.

6. The Christmas Angels.

7. The Eve of St. Patrick.

8. Stress of Weather.

Sixpence Monthly.

"The ARGOSY sails on golden seas."—*Daily Telegraph*.

"The ARGOSY for January has exceptionally interesting articles, notably one on the 'Cruise of the Reserve Squadron.'"—*Dublin Chronicle*.



BORN AT CAHORS, APRIL 2, 1838.

LÉON MICHEL GAMBETTA

DIED AT VILLE D'AVRAY, DEC. 31, 1882

Léon Gambetta

able gentleman now staying in this house, whose father was in the licensed victualling at Brighton for many years—he says a person of independent property, but that can only refer to the time when he retired from business. He is slightly lame, and is travelling for his health by the name of Parkinson, and—

“Well, I needn’t read all that,” said Violet, breaking off. Miss Baines looked a little disappointed; but Violet, having impatiently skipped a page or two, proceeded:—

“I can assure you that my informant knows all the leading people in Rome, where he boarded for several months, and met with a great deal of society, and he says you ought on no account to visit the *Signora in question*. Her husband was mixed up with a conspiracy in ‘48, or ‘59, or ‘66, but the date is not momentous. As to the *Signora*, who I have reason to know on the best authority is a *Pole* by birth—

“Well, but there’s no harm in being a *Pole*,” exclaimed Violet, looking up, with some indignation expressed on her usually serene forehead.

“I don’t see how there can be,” said her aunt.

“Then why does Mrs. Lucas score it under twice, as if it was a crime?”

Miss Baines shook her head doubtfully.

Violet read on:—

“As to the *Signora*, there is a great deal of equivocation about her position. It is rumoured that her first husband is still alive, although in the mines of Siberia for some political offence of an explosive nature with chemicals; and I should advise you most stringently to beware of becoming involved in visiting her receptions, nor equally to blend your name with her husband’s—the present gentleman’s—political researches, with which any coherency were far from advantageous, and might lead to unpleasantness on the part of the police, as I am told it did so here at Florence in the case of two young ladies, Englishwomen, who chalked the walls in the time of the Grand Duke.”

“What nonsense!” cried Violet, giving the paper an impatient tap with the back of her hand.

“I hope Mrs. Lucas may be mistaken, Violet,” returned her aunt, with a little air of mild protest; “but she really uses very choice language.”

“But I suppose she does not suspect you and me of wanting to get up a rebellion? Then why does she write all that rigmarole? And there are scarcely any stops.” Then she bent her head once more over the letter, and went on reading:—

“Pray be careful, my dearest Miss Baines, for your niece’s sake. Remember that despite foreigners may not look on things the same as us, particularly with regard to *propriety*, yet the *Signora G.* is not visited by the female aristocracy of Rome, although I am told she has a coronet worked in the corner of her pocket-handkerchiefs. Strange contradictions of the human mind when we remember that the *Signor G.* is a rank revolutionary who would fain down with all titles! Some say she was an opera dancer at Vienna, but without pursuing matters to *this* extremity it is clear you cannot be too cautious. I trust you will find my information valuable, as I am certain it is strictly reliable, and with kindest regards to yourself and Miss Violet I remain, dear Miss Baines

“Your truly attached

“JANE LUCAS.

“P.S. I shall be writing ere long to our mutual native land, and shall be happy to inform friends in Kent that the Sunny South has effected a beneficial influence on the health of yourself and niece according to the account in your letter.”

“J. L.”

Violet folded up the letter, and passed the creases backward and forward between her thumb and forefinger. There was a silence, which Miss Baines broke at last by saying, “I wonder!”

Violet looked up, inquiringly.

“I wonder, my dear, which of our friends in Kent Mrs. Lucas knows?”

“Oh! is that all? I thought you were going to say something about the Guarinis.”

“N—no; I was thinking—I was wondering whether Mrs. Lucas knew anybody who knows your Uncle Joshua.”

“Why?”

“Your Uncle Joshua is very strict in his principles; and if anything came to his ears about—about my allowing you to visit a person who wasn’t quite—quite as correct as we could exactly wish, you know—

“Aunt Betsy, I don’t believe a word of all that story of Mrs. Lucas’s! Not a word! Why should we take her witness against people who have been so kind and friendly to us? She doesn’t know the Guarinis herself; it’s all gossip and hearsay.”

“But that respectable gentleman, Violet, by the name of Parkinson, my dear?”

“And what can he know? Look here, Aunt Betsy, can you suppose that living in a boarding-house here for a few months would make you acquainted with all the leading people in Rome? Why, just think how it is in London! Did the nobility visit at Phipps’s boarding-house?”

“But the Continent is quite different, Violet.”

“Well, at all events,” returned Violet, with heightened colour, and speaking like a person out of breath, “Captain Masi’s word is worth more than Mrs. Lucas’s in such a matter. He must know more about his own countrypeople than Mrs. Lucas; and the other night, at the Sweetmans’, he spoke quite enthusiastically of Signor Guarini and his wife.”

The anxious furrow in Miss Baines’s forehead grew deeper, and she rubbed one hand softly over the other, with a helpless, irresolute movement. “Your poor dear dead mother trusted me to look after you and take care of you, Violet,” said she, at length.

“And so you do! And so you have nearly all my life, you dear, kind Aunt Betsy!” cried the girl. Then she pushed her low stool close beside the elder woman’s chair, and, sitting by her knee, took one of her aunt’s lean hands between both her own, and patted it gently. The action was expressive of affectionate protection, and indicated the real, though unacknowledged, relation of the two to each other.

“Well, then, my dear,” pursued Miss Baines, with a little tremor in her voice, “it is my duty to be cautious. And even as to—as to Captain Masi, who is a most agreeable person indeed, and, as far as manners go, quite the gentleman—

“Of course he’s a gentleman, Aunt Betsy!”

“But, my dear, we don’t know very much about him, do we?”

“We know we met him at Mrs. Sweetman’s, and she introduced him to you, and she knew his grandmother, who was an Irish lady, and Mrs. Sweetman is respectable enough, I hope?”

“But we don’t visit Captain Masi’s family—

“How can we?” interrupted Violet, impetuously. “His father and mother are dead, and his relations live ever so far away in the Abruzzi.”

“Yes; no doubt. But, then, there it is! We don’t know his family; and perhaps—although his manners are truly what may be called fascinating, I admit—perhaps it is not exactly prudent to take his word about the Guarinis.”

“Do you think he is capable of deceiving us, Aunt Betsy?”

“No, no!” returned Miss Baines, repudiating the suggestion with a shocked look. “But he is a bachelor, and he may not think of things exactly as we do. And then, Violet, as Mrs. Lucas says, Continental manners are different from ours—not so strict.”

“So some people say, Aunt Betsy. But it seems to me that they are stricter. At home I can go out by myself, and everybody thinks it quite natural. But here it is not considered proper. Signora Guarini told me so herself.”

“A *Signore* wants you,” said a rough, loud voice at the door.

The speaker was the servant of the house, a thick-set country girl, to whom the machinery of door-handles was as yet a complex mystery of civilisation only to be mastered by main force, and who habitually burst into the room with a sudden violence which was one of Miss Baines’s standing grievances.

The poor lady started, and put her hand to her heart. “Oh, dear me!” she murmured, “I wish Mariuccia could be taught to move gently. But I can’t make her understand me.”

Mariuccia meanwhile stood, with the door in her hand, quite unmoved.

“Who is it?” asked Violet.

“I don’t know. I told him to come in, but he said I was to ask you first.”

“Didn’t he give his name? Where is he?”

“Here he is,” replied Mariuccia, with a jerk of the head over her shoulder. And then Violet caught sight of a man standing in the doorway close behind her. Violet sprang to her feet, blushing to the temples, and hastily passed her hands over her hair. “Oh! it’s Captain Masi, Aunt Betsy,” she said. “Please to walk in. The servant is so stupid.”

Captain Masi entered the room, and paused just within the threshold to bow to its inmates. It was a formal bow, with heels drawn together, and head bent low—a bow such as Miss Baines was not accustomed to receive, and which considerably embarrassed her. She was fluttered by this visit altogether. She and her niece had met Captain Masi several times, and on the day after his first introduction to them he had left his card, according to the custom of his countrymen. But although they had become almost familiar with him, he had never been in their house before. Miss Baines rose from her seat, and held out her hand, and half drew it back again, and finally resigned it timidly to the grasp of her visitor.

Mario Masi, Captain in the 99th Regiment of Infantry, was a man of six-and-thirty years old, an Italian of the South, dark-eyed, dark-haired, brown-skinned. In spite of the short military crop, his hair curled in close rings round his forehead, and was sufficiently thick to dissimulate in some measure the defective development of the back of the head, which rose in an almost perpendicular line from the spine. This want of balance between the brow and the hinder part of the skull is an ancient heritage of Captain Masi’s countrymen, as any collection of classical portrait busts will prove. He was upright, well-proportioned, perfectly at his ease, whether in movement or in repose, and his smile had an expression of good-humoured enjoyment which was very winning.

“I hope you will excuse me for coming,” said he, speaking in fluent English, and with a singularly agreeable tenor voice. “I understood that you would receive in the evening.”

“Oh, no! I mean, of course, now we are at home, we are happy to see you. But, as a rule, we don’t exactly what you Italians call ‘receive,’” rejoined Miss Baines, considerably fluttered.

“Is not that an English expression?” asked Masi, seating himself.

“You say ‘receive,’ don’t you?”

“Oh! yes; but it means more of a party—at least reception does. I mean it would sound rather too grand for us to talk about ‘receiving’ of an evening. Violet, can’t you explain to Captain Masi? I’m afraid he doesn’t quite catch my meaning.”

Violet had left the footstool, and seated herself on the opposite side of the hearth to her aunt, a little in shadow.

“Thanks, thanks; I quite understand,” said Masi, who did not understand at all, but was not interested in catching the exact shade of Miss Baines’s meaning. “Besides the pleasure to see you, I had another reason for coming this evening. The *Signora Guarini* charged me with a note to Miss Moore.”

The aunt and niece exchanged a guilty look, as though they had been detected in an unhandsome action.

“Oh, thank you!” said Miss Baines. And “Oh, thank you!” echoed Violet, more faintly.

“The *Signora Nina* is so anxious that you should go to her to-morrow. She was afraid you might forget. Here is the note,” said Masi, drawing it forth from a breast-pocket. Violet took it from his hand. It was a little cream-coloured note, with a monogram in gold and crimson, and strongly perfumed. Whilst Violet read it, Miss Baines, stringing up her resolution to the height of her responsibilities, said: “It’s very kind indeed of *Signora Guarini*, but I’m afraid we shan’t be able to go.”

Masi looked at her, and thought within himself, “This is a true specimen of the stiff and rigid Englishwoman. What a type!” He had been acquainted with many English people, and piqued himself on understanding their peculiarities. Poor Betsy Baines, who was the meekest of women, was at the same moment inwardly quaking at her own boldness in refusing to do anything which other people wished she should do.

“Not go!” exclaimed Masi. “Oh, you must go! Why not go?”

“I think—I’m afraid—we’re engaged.”

“Oh, that is nothing! You go to to your other *soirée* first, and come to the *Signora Nina* afterwards. People arrive quite late—after the theatre.”

“But we don’t like late hours.”

“What for? You sleep next day as long as you like!”

Violet handed the note to her aunt. “Perhaps you had better see what *Signora Guarini* says, Aunt Betsy,” she said. The note was as follows:—

“DEAR VIOLETTA,

“Our good Masi will carry this to you to remind of to-morrow evening. You have never been to my house yet in the evening, and to-morrow I expect some persons of distinction that you will like to see. You will not fail me, *carissima*, and your good aunt, to whom say so many things! I shall send the *coupé* for you, if you tell me the hour. Masi will bring me the answer. *A Ludi!*”

“Vôtre dévouée,

“N. G.”

“Oh, dear, I couldn’t think of troubling the *Signora* to send the carriage for us!” exclaimed Miss Baines.

“What trouble? It is not the *Signora Nina* who draws the *coupé*!” retorted Masi, with an easy smile. “Oh, you must go! It is not dull. You will amuse yourselves. It will be something new for you to see.”

Violet had been silent all this time. Now she raised her eyes, and said: “If we did go, it would be for the sake of seeing Madame Guarini, who has been very kind to us.”

“Oh, she is charming, the *Signora Nina*!”

“You have known her some time, Captain Masi?”

“Ever since I came to Rome. More than two years.”

“And her husband, too, I suppose?”

“Oh, Beppe! Yes; he is an old acquaintance. I knew him in Sicily long ago. He is a *buon diavolo*, *povero Beppe*!”

Miss Baines, following Violet’s lead, as she did in most matters, here put in a question which she considered to be profoundly diplomatic: “Did your family visit the Guarinis, Captain Masi?”

“My family! Oh, dear me, my family would think it a horror to be in the same room with them!” answered Masi.

This reply was so entirely unexpected that Miss Baines remained for a few moments speechlessly staring at him. At length she feebly asked: “Why?”

“Oh! my family are quite different—those of them who are left. There’s only my uncle, Don Gennaro, and my married sister. My uncle is really a good man, though he is a priest. We never talk of politics. Ah, if all the Clericals were like Don Gennaro—”

Miss Baines’s thoughts were concentrated on the one important point; and the moment Masi paused, she said, with tremulous solemnity: “Don’t your family consider the Guarinis *respectable*, Captain Masi?”

“Oh! they are quite on the other side, you see, and they don’t know how the world goes. Just fancy how they live! In such a small place!” Then he turned to Violet, and said, smilingly: “What time shall I tell the *Signora Nina* to send the *coupé*?”

Before she could reply, her aunt interposed: “Oh, Violet will write to the *Signora*. Pray don’t trouble yourself! Thank you all the same for being so kind as to offer.”

Masi looked at her, puzzled and curious, but he did not persist in pursuing the subject. Greatly to Miss Baines’s relief, he began to speak of other things, addressing himself more and more to Violet. Gradually their voices dropped into a murmur barely audible to Miss Baines as she sat on the opposite side of the fire knitting a woollen cuff. The warmth and the low-toned conversation, of which she only caught a word here and there, made her drowsy; and she started from a doze when Masi rose to go away. “Well, I’m glad I held out, Violet,” said she, as soon as the door had closed behind him. “You heard what he said—that his family wouldn’t sit in the same room with such people! I don’t understand how Captain Masi can expect us to visit them.”

“Oh, but that’s all political! You don’t understand, Aunt Betsy. You didn’t hear what Captain Masi was saying, did you?”

“I was not *asleep*, Violet, although I may have closed my eyes to rest them,” returned Miss Baines, with a slight touch of temper.

“No, no; I dare say you were not asleep. But still you didn’t hear all he was saying about the Guarinis. They are quite celebrated people—so patriotic. And she has been so devoted to her husband, was with him in his campaigns and everything! And their house is frequented by the most interesting people; and the *Signora Nina* is of noble birth. Her father was a Polish Count, who was exiled, and taught languages in Paris, because he never would give in to the Government; and Mrs. Lucas’s stupid old man knew nothing about them at all. The idea of spreading such wicked gossip!”

Violet poured this all out in breathless excitement, and her aunt felt as though she were being carried off her feet by a sudden tide.

“Dear me,” she said, “I wish we knew what to believe!”

“Believe the people we know, and not the people we don’t know! Besides, I should think we can form some judgment for ourselves. We’re not babies!” said Violet, with the superb confidence of youth in its own infallibility.

“We’ll talk it over quietly to-morrow, my dear,” replied Miss Baines. “I think I shall go to bed now.”

It was equivalent to striking her colours.

CHAPTER II.

MANY people in Rome talked much evil of the Guarinis, but their friends were enthusiastic in their praise. There seemed to be no cool medium in the opinions about them. The most terrible accusations were roundly preferred against Giuseppe Guarini. He had speculated dishonestly on the Bourse; he had made money unlawfully in that affair of the Scaricalasino Railway concession; he had brought in the Opposition candidate at Borgo Piccino by bribery, and had taken bribes to do it; he had been mixed up with the Socialistic agitation in the Marche; and suspected of having been the intimate friend and confidant of that cashier of a Clerical bank who absconded to America with two millions. Some persons declared that he was the real proprietor of the *Star of Progress*, a newspaper whose programme comprised absolute liberty of opinion for all laymen, and the immediate decapitation of every bishop, priest, and deacon, of whatsoever denomination, who should refuse to abjure his creed. Other people maintained that he had put a large sum of money into the *Rome of the Romans*, a journal established to advocate the restoration of the temporal power. His enemies asked where the money came from to be invested in this or that speculation, and recalled the time when Beppe Guarini might have been seen haunting second-rate cafés in a threadbare coat, and with a halfpenny cigar between his teeth. His friends replied that, if Beppe had been threadbare at the time referred to, it was because he had spent a goodly inheritance in the cause of Italy, and that of the money he now possessed part had come to him with his wife, and part had been acquired by legitimate and judicious business transactions.

Money he had, undoubtedly. The *Signora Nina* drove an extremely well-appointed *coupé* of almost ostentatious simplicity—the panels dark green, with a tiny cipher formed of the initials G. N. G., and the harness without glitter. But the horse, a splendid bay, was frequently honoured by that long, grave, almost solemn gaze of critical attention peculiar to the professed judge of horseflesh, and which, contrasted with his usually *nonchalant* attitude towards his fellow-creatures, serves partly to express his sense of the relative importance of men and horses. The interior of the little vehicle was extremely luxurious. It was well hung, well lined, and had a soft fleecy rug, into which the feet sank pleasantly. It was fitted up with various small contrivances for comfort on which thought and money had been plentifully expended; and its occupant, rolling smoothly along, enjoyed an amount of bodily ease which might have excited the envy of the illustrious Principessa Nasoni or the fashionable Marchesa del Ciuffo, as they trundled past in their high, clumsy old coaches. The poor old Princess, indeed, had seldom been so comfortable in all her life as Nina Guarini expected to be all day, and every day. The Princess lived hard, and lay hard, and rose early, and never had a fire in her own apartment from year’s end to year’s end. And if she was rigid to her family and dependents, she certainly set them an example of Spartan fortitude in her own person. The Marchesa del Ciuffo, for her part, would willingly have enjoyed all the personal indulgences which the *Signora Nina* allowed herself. But she was not rich enough to be both grand and comfortable; and, having to choose, she chose grandeur.

Meanwhile Madame Nina, nestling in a corner of her well-cushioned *coupé*, with one neatly-shod foot crossed over the other, and half buried in the fleecy rug, smiled to herself at the haughty airs of the Marchesa and the bony sternness of the Princess, who both ignored her with some elaboration.

“That poor old creature is starving herself to death, I do believe!” was her irreverent comment on the Princess, as she passed. “And as to that dreadful Del Ciuffo, would any one believe without seeing it that a sane woman *could* paint herself so badly? *Elle se grime*. And she really has points, too. If she were well got up, she wouldn’t look at all bad.”

La Nina was always well got up. Her dress, like her carriage, was ostentatiously simple in form and colour; but it was cut to perfection, and carefully finished in the minutest details. As to her face, whatever toilet mysteries were devoted to it left it smooth and fresh-looking. She could stand the daylight without flinching. She was a small, slight woman, with exquisite hands and feet. She had brilliant dark eyes, irregular piquant features, and abundant black hair falling in short wavy masses over her forehead. It was an attractive face: frank and animated. Only the occasional sarcastic curve of the corners of her mouth warned you, if you were an intelligent observer, that Madame Nina’s flattering cordiality of manner did not imply so blind an admiration of your

perfections as you might at first suppose. Nevertheless she was very popular with the frequenters of her salon, which was always well filled whenever she chose to open it.

The apartment occupied by the Guarinis was not palatial, but it was commodious, and cheerful. There were three reception rooms. The first was very small, but it sufficed to hold a table where refreshments were served; and, to economise space, a low divan ran all round the walls, which were hung with chintz of the same pattern as that which covered the divan:—a pearl-grey ground with delicate pink flowers straying over it. From this opened a large drawing-room. A pianoforte stood in one corner of it rising out of a parterre of flowers in pots. One oil painting hung on the wall above the piano. It was a pretty group of the Madonna and Child with St. Joseph. Beppe Guarini called it an Andrea del Sarto. Here and there a small table held a few costly toys and nick-nacks. There were *jardinières* full of plants in the embrasure of each window, and a profusion of cut flowers in every available vase and cup. An extraordinary variety of comfortable seats was disposed about the room. There were not two alike, except in the quality of being luxuriously easy. The third room was the especial sanctum of the mistress of the house, although it looked very unlike a lady's boudoir. She called it the study; and, in order to justify its title, there were in it a few shelves filled with books, and a solid and well-appointed writing-table covered with papers. It was the only room of the suite which had an open fireplace; and on its marble hearth a cheerful wood fire burned every evening. Here, too, choice flowers filled every available space, and made the air heavy with their rich perfume. The plain grey walls were nearly hidden by prints and photographs, mostly portraits, and many of them bearing the autograph of the original, with dedications in various languages to Nina Guarini. A wide settee was drawn close to the fireplace on one side. On the other side stood a low rocking-chair, with a little round table beside it supporting a shaded lamp and a Parisian machine for making cigarettes. This rocking-chair which faced the doorway, and commanded a view of the drawing-room, was the peculiar seat of the Signora Nina. When she wished to secure the privacy of the study, she had merely to let down heavy curtains which hung over the doorway communicating with the drawing-room; and this hint was understood and respected by the *habitués* of the house. The furniture of the apartment was neither "æsthetic" nor "antiquarian." Everything in it was modern, including the Andrea del Sarto. But although its decorations would have been sternly condemned by that influential minority who alone know what good taste is, and who have (until further notice at least: for even the taste of influential minorities is not immutable in this fleeting world!) banished as far as possible colour and gilding from the eyes of civilised man, yet it must be said for the Guarinis' upholsterer that his colours were good colours and his gilding good gilding.

But if the furniture of the apartment did not go beyond the conventional and common-place elegance of an ordinary Parisian house, the guests who populated it on most evenings of the week were of a sufficiently original and varied character. The Guarinis professed themselves to be entirely democratic. Dress coats and white cravats were not necessary for admission to the Signora Nina's receptions, although plenty were to be seen sprinkled among the crowd. Men dropped in there on their way from the club or the theatre, or after dining at the restaurant, and brought news of the latest doings in the Chamber, the most recent utterances of Ministers and ex-Ministers; how the election struggle in a north Italian borough was going, and what fresh proofs of popular discontent and governmental mismanagement were arriving from Sicily and Sardinia. Although the black and white uniform of society was dispensed with, almost every man was well dressed. There were no shabby, no threadbare, no unbrushed garments:—unless it might be now and then in the case of Don Francesco Nasoni, Duca di Pontalto, commonly called Ciccio Nasoni, who, having deserted the Catholic and Conservative principles of his illustrious family, was sometimes carried away by the zeal of a convert even to the point of wearing dirty boots. But this method of professing democratic convictions did not find favour with the majority. Several of the more distinguished among the Radical and Republican politicians were remarkable for the whiteness of their linen, the fineness of their broadcloth, and the glossiness of the chimney-pot hat which they invariably carried in their hands. There was no air of *la Bohème* about them. A few minutes' observation of the crowd sufficed to show that it was composed of heterogeneous social elements, but it would have been impossible for a stranger to assign to each man his real place. Beppe Guarini himself, a roundabout little man, with a shining bald head and smooth shaven chin, looked rather like a contented cheesemonger in easy circumstances than an ex-conspirator and fiery partisan of the Universal Republic. Dr. Angelo Angeloni, one of the most uncompromising members of the Extreme Left, with his severe aristocratic profile and courtly manners, had the air of a diplomat of the *ancien régime*. The highborn Ciccio Nasoni, slow of wit and clumsy of person, had inherited nothing distinctive from his ancient lineage except the flaxen hair and pale blue eyes derived from a Teutonic ancestress with sixteen quarterings. One or two men, such as Gino Peretti, the great olive-oil merchant, and Telemaco Bini, Deputy for Porto Moresco, displayed a certain disdain of conventionality. Peretti, a huge, noisy man, and a well-known demagogue, was frankly vulgar. Bini, dark as an Arabian, black-browed, lean, and bilious, wore long flowing locks, and a red shirt peeping from beneath his double-breasted velvet jacket. But Bini had never had the good fortune to exchange a shot in his country's cause, although he had written many fiery pages about it in the newspapers. Carlo Silvotti, whose father was a Genoese shopkeeper, and who had run away from college as a boy of sixteen to fight under Garibaldi, and had volunteered for every desperate service in all the patriotic wars ever since, was dressed like a *petit maître*, wore a flower in his button-hole, and affected a particular care of his hands.

Among these divers specimens of mankind, the fairer half of humanity was scarcely represented at all. Frequently the Signora Nina was the only woman present. Sometimes as many as half-a-dozen other ladies might be counted; but such occasions were rare. *La Nina*, perfectly at her ease, and quietly mistress of the situation, dominated the masculine crowd without an effort. Her influence permeated the mass with the intangible force of an aroma. Each man thought himself to be saying and doing just what he pleased; but every man said and did a little differently from that which he would have said and done if Nina Guarini had not been there. Many persons who repeated scandalous stories about the Guarinis would have found their house—could they have gained admission to it—disappointingly dull. Politics, religion, and sociology were discussed with the utmost freedom, but the *sans gêne* which reigned there had certain limits which were never passed. Ciccio Nasoni, albeit not gifted with quick perceptions, had early found out that *la Nina* would not permit such freedoms of speech as passed current for wit in the *salons* of the fashionable Marchesa del Ciuffo, or the brilliant Madame Xavier; and that, moreover, although a man might to some extent treat Beppe Guarini *de haut en bas*, any attempt at assuming a similar attitude towards his wife was apt to result in a jar of that peculiarly disconcerting sort which is felt when, expecting to make a step downward, we suddenly plant our foot on the level. This kind of moral ascendancy, added to the phenomenon—unprecedented in his experience—of a pretty woman who made herself agreeable without expecting any devotion, real or sham, in return, and quite subjugated Ciccio. But perhaps the Signora Nina's

greatest triumph consisted in occasionally persuading him that she wished to hear his spontaneous opinion on some question of the day, and in making him imagine that he gave it.

About half-past ten o'clock on a certain Tuesday evening in November, some dozen men were scattered about the Guarinis' drawing-room and in the little chintz saloon. The hour was yet early for that society. There was the kind of lull which prevails in a half-filled theatre before the lights are fully turned up, when people speak low and lean back lazily in their stalls. The shaded lamps, the softly-cushioned seats, the perfume of flowers, the tempting array of fragrant tea and coffee, and delicate cakes, and foreign wines, set forth with glittering silver, and dainty china, and white damask mellowed to an ivory tint under the golden lamp-light, all conduced to a state of indolent enjoyment. Voices were hushed. Men spoke together in groups of two or three, lolling luxuriously on the broad divan round the tea-table. Some were reading the newspapers of the day. One or two sipped a cup of coffee. Telemaco Bini was devouring little sweet cakes one after another, with a gloomy and preoccupied brow, as though his mind were too busy with great matters to take count of half a dozen macaroons more or less. The curtain hung down before the door of the study, whence issued the smell of cigars, and a murmur of voices. The Guarinis had been giving a little dinner to Monsieur Jules Bonnet, formerly a leading member of the Paris Commune, and a great apostle of Socialism. The host and hostess with their distinguished guest, and one or two fortunate individuals invited to meet him, were enjoying their after-dinner coffee and cigars, and had not yet showed themselves to the exoteric circle. Into this outer world Pippo, the Guarinis' confidential servant, presently ushered Miss Baines and her niece. He conducted the ladies into the drawing-room, which was nearly empty, set chairs for them, and then went into the study to inform his mistress of their arrival:—a proceeding observed with some curiosity by the old frequenters of the house, who were not accustomed to see the mystic curtain lifted except by the Signora Nina herself. But Pippo knew what he was about, and doubtless had his orders.

(To be continued)

Léon Michel Gambetta

WITH the last moments of the dying year passed away Léon Michel Gambetta, one of the greatest of modern French statesmen—for, whatever may have been his faults and shortcomings, few students of European politics would deny that appellation to the grocer's son who, when little more than thirty, became leader of a party which ultimately overthrew a powerful dynasty, and who, in the darkest hour of his country's need, took the helm of Government, and for many months may be said to have ruled France as sole Dictator. Although his recent ill-success as Prime Minister had somewhat diminished the *prestige* with which M. Gambetta had been regarded by outside Europe, he was still at the time of his death the most popular and most powerful politician in France, and one who was deemed at no very distant period certain to become President of the French Republic.

BIRTH AND EDUCATION

LÉON MICHEL GAMBETTA was born on April 2nd, 1838, at Cahors, where his parents, who were of Genoese origin, kept a grocer's shop—the Bazar Génois. As a boy he was noted for his vivacious Southern temperament, while, at the same time, he was exceedingly persevering, and showed a remarkable facility for



PORTRAIT OF M. GAMBETTA ABOUT 1860

adapting himself to untoward circumstances. In fact, he was in every way one who "knew how to wait." His parents, like all well-to-do provincial *bourgeois*, were anxious to see their son in a profession, and accordingly early gave him a good education. When eight years of age an accident happened, which prompted his parents to send him, if possible, into the Church. While watching a cutler drilling a hole into a knife-handle, the drill snapped; and he was struck in one eye by part of the broken portion, which destroyed the sight. This injury caused him pain for many years, and was a permanent disfigurement, besides giving rise to endless jokes about his glass eye.

Young Gambetta accordingly entered the seminary of Montauban, but the good Brothers of the establishment were quick to perceive that he was hardly the material from which useful pillars of the Church can be made. It was then decided that he should be sent to the Bar, and entering the Cahors Lycée he made rapid progress in his studies, until at eighteen he went to Paris to study law. He rapidly became noted amongst his fellow-students for his wealth and power of oratory. After his admission to the Bar in 1859 he devoted himself less to the pursuit of Civil Law than to the defence of political offences. Like many young lawyers he wrote for the Press, and early adopted a tone of antagonism to the absolutism of the Imperial *régime*. Although he was the life and soul of his colleagues' nightly gatherings, he by no means neglected his profession,

but worked hard all day before joining his associates at the Café Procope, where the so-called "Clan Gambetta" held animated debates, and as good Radicals engaged in small skirmishes with sundry Conservative spirits who laid wait for the Gambettists in the passage. At other times the Clan Gambetta met in a friend's room, where they laid plans for the future elections. His chief oratorical successes, however, were obtained at the renowned debating society, the "Conference Molé." He soon began to take a more active part in politics, and no less so in his profession, becoming secretary to Maître Lachaud, and subsequently to Maître Crémieux. The portrait on this page represents him at this epoch.

THE PROCÈS BAUDIN

ONE morning young Gambetta, like many other great men, awoke to find himself famous. This was in 1868, when the Radical reaction was already threatening to become a serious disturber of Imperial tranquillity. Stimulated by the appearance of Eugène Ténoc's work on the *Coup d'Etat*, and in particular by his account of the death of the Representative Dr. Baudin, who was shot by the soldiery when standing with a white flag on a barricade, a national subscription was organised to erect a monument over Baudin's tomb. The editor of the Radical journal, the *Réveil*, M. Delescluze, who had published a subscription list, was arrested with many others for attempting a demonstration at Baudin's grave, and tried on November 14th, 1868. He had chosen Gambetta to defend him, and the young lawyer took the opportunity to launch forth a violent and powerful denunciation of the Empire, comparing the Second of December to the Eighteenth Brumaire—two anniversaries, he told his hearers, which were never commemorated, for the reason that, should any one propose such a commemoration, "universal conscience" would forbid it. This speech created a great impression upon all political circles; the Radicals thenceforward looking to Gambetta as their future leader. At the subsequent general elections he stood for Marseilles foremost amongst the Irreconcilable candidates, and was returned over the head of the official nominee.

IN THE CHAMBER

His first passage of arms in the Corps Législatif was exchanged with M. Ollivier, respecting the prosecution of Rochefort, the editor of the then notorious *Lanterne*. He told Ollivier plainly that the latter had changed his opinions with his good fortune, and that his electors spurned him. His next noteworthy speech was on the proposal for the *plébiscite* of 1870, when he created the greatest possible excitement by boldly declaring that the Republic was the only form of government capable of assuring liberty, and prophesied that the time would come when the people would insist upon its restoration. The courage with which he thus put forth his views, and the force and vigour of his language, were hailed with enthusiasm by the Republican party. During the stormy discussions in the Chamber which followed the declaration of war against Germany Gambetta was seen almost daily in the tribune, and he it was who taunted the Government with their professed ignorance of events which had been already chronicled by the foreign press. On the memorable 4th September, the day following that night sitting of the Chamber when M. de Palikao made the terrible announcement that "the army had capitulated and the Emperor had been made prisoner," and M. Jules Favre had formally demanded the deposition of Napoleon III., M. Gambetta took the lead in haranguing the crowd which invaded the Chamber. Striving to restore order he promised them "that no blood should be shed, except that necessary for avenging our brothers who have died," following this up with the declaration that "the *régime* which for the past twenty years has so heavily oppressed us all is about to be abolished."

PROCLAIMING THE REPUBLIC

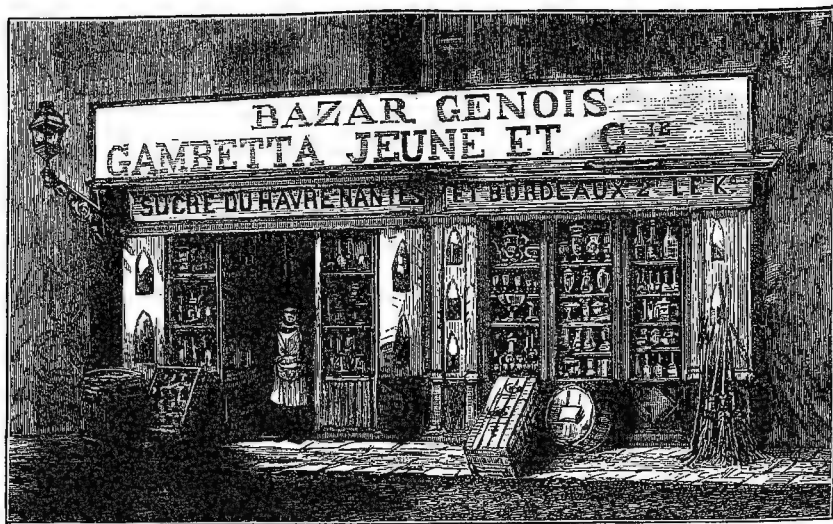
FINALLY, however, mounting the tribune he cried, "Citizens, let us proclaim the Republic from the Hotel de Ville." Thence accordingly he subsequently from the balcony announced the deposition of the Emperor, the establishment of the Republic, and the names of the members of the Provisional Government of National Defence, which had been formed during the day, and in which he took a prominent place as Minister of the Interior. His colleagues were MM. Jules Favre, Crémieux, E. Picard, Jules Simon, Dorrien, Magnin, Jules Ferry, Glais-Bizoin, Emmanuel Arago, Pelletan, General Le Flô, and Admiral Fourichon, General Trochu being chosen President of the Government. Gambetta lost no time in telegraphing the news throughout the country, and for the first few succeeding weeks, if he did not talk quite so much as his colleagues, he worked hard to secure that order and discipline so indispensable in a time of national danger. He called upon the provinces to assist Paris, and as the invaders advanced with rapid steps he urged his colleagues to quit the capital, and thus leave that city to hold the enemy in check while they should organise a powerful Army of Relief from outside. His advice, however, was not adopted, except that M. Crémieux and Admiral Fourichon with M. Glais-Bizoin, were despatched to Tours to manage provincial affairs. On Sept. 18 the first encounter between the Prussians and the actual defenders of the city took place, and on the following day the investment of the centre of civilisation was complete.

FROM PARIS TO THE PROVINCES

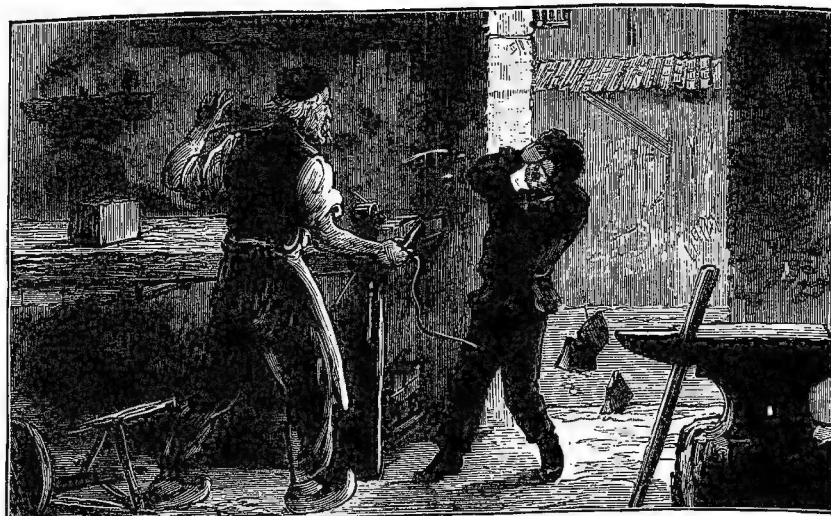
FINDING that he could not induce his colleagues to leave Paris, and seeing that the provinces were left practically without a Government, as communication was far too limited and hazardous to permit of any definitive instructions being issued from Paris, M. Gambetta decided to quit the besieged city. By taking the reins of Government in his own hands he might thus restore at least a semblance of order amongst the terror-stricken provincials. Moreover, like many advanced Republicans, he clung to the idea that by a genuine national rising even the trained bands of the invader might yet be driven from French territory. He has constantly been blamed by cool-headed critics for pursuing this war-to-the-death policy, and it has been frequently urged that had he taken a more pacific course and temporised with Prussia, Alsace and Lorraine might yet be French provinces. Be this as it may, there is no doubt that his indomitable energy, his wonderful resources, and his courage in combating what seemed almost insurmountable obstacles, procured for him an enthusiastic admiration for his patriotism from his countrymen which was accorded to no other man of his day. Leaving Paris by the balloon *Armand Barbès* on October 8 with his secretary Spuller, and the aeronaut Nadar, he descended near Montdidier in the Department of the Oise, and thence made way to Amiens. There his eyes were very quickly opened as to the futility of the hopes which, in common with all Paris at that time, he had entertained that a large force was marching to the relief of the capital.

DICTATOR OF FRANCE

NOR discouraged, however, in a speech made at Rouen on his way to join the Government delegates at Tours, he declared that "Paris counted on the provinces to save France," and that "the whole population should rise to repress the invasion." At Tours M. Gambetta at once took everything in his own hands. He eclipsed M. Crémieux by presiding over the War Committee, and then paid a flying visit to the Vosges to see how the army there was prospering, and to effect a reconciliation between three rival commanders. From this time he became the recognised Dictator of France. He adjourned indefinitely the elections which his fellow-delegates had fixed for an early date, he strove to weld and reorganise the demoralised forces of the Army of the Loire, promoted young and vigorous Republicans to important commands, suspending the



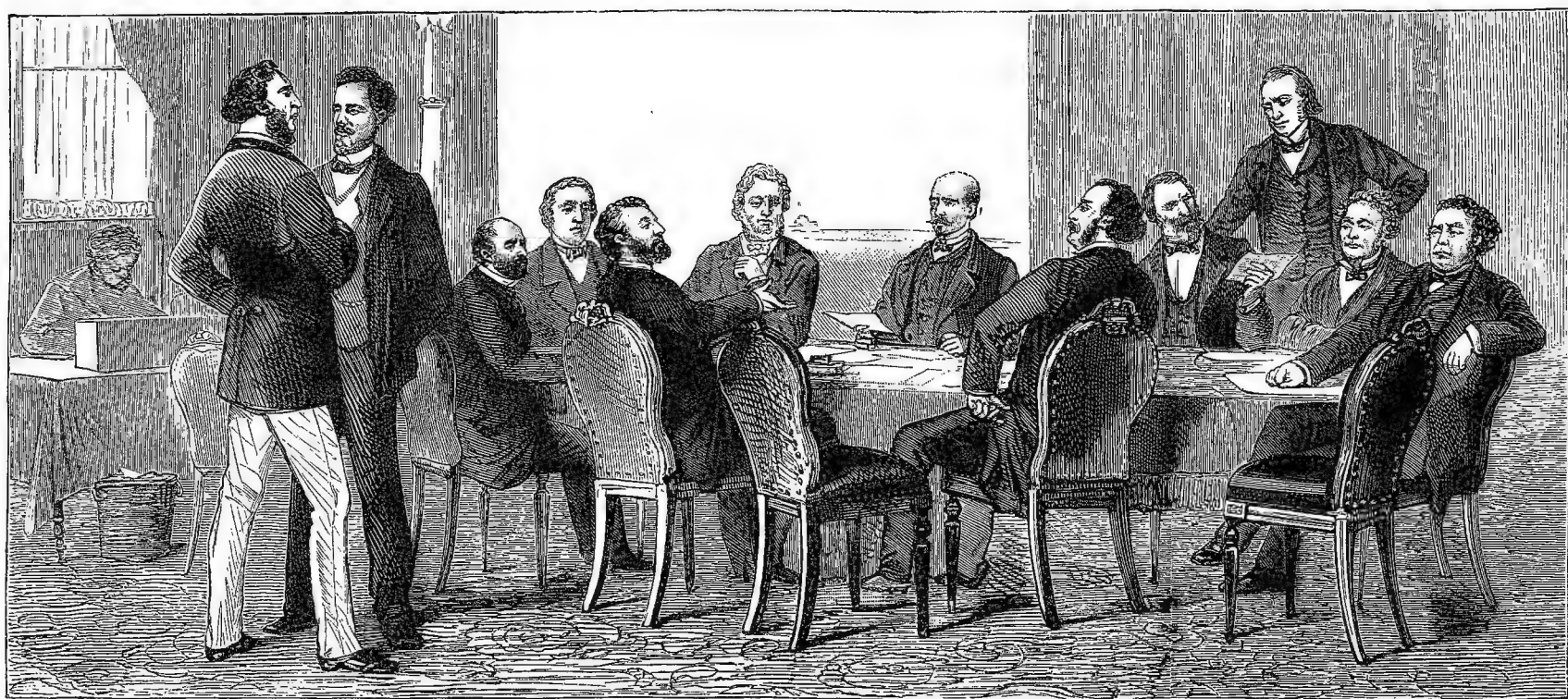
HOUSE WHERE M. GAMBETTA WAS BORN AT CAHORS, AND WHERE HIS PARENTS RESIDED



ACCIDENT TO M. GAMBETTA AT THE AGE OF EIGHT, BY WHICH HE LOST THE SIGHT OF ONE EYE



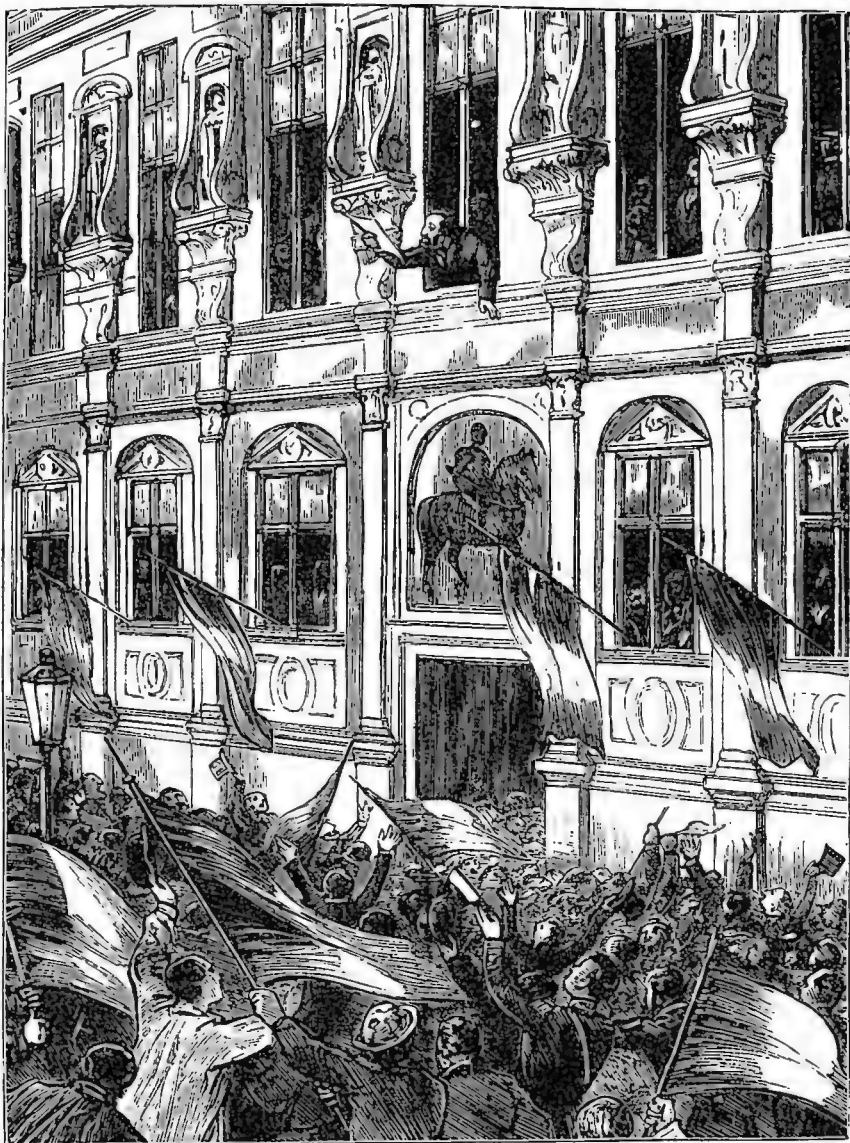
M. GAMBETTA PLEADING FOR DELESCLUZE AT THE "BAUDIN TRIAL," NOVEMBER 14, 1868



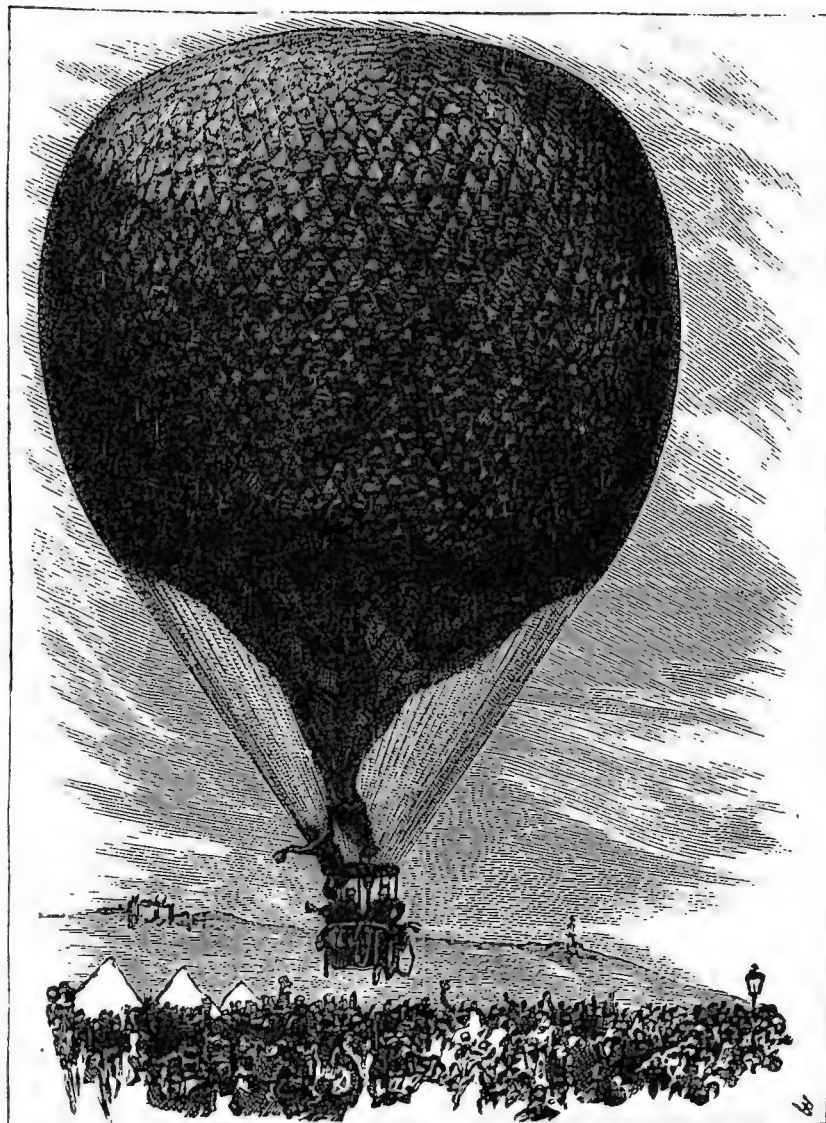
Jules Ferry Rochefort Glais-Bizoin Arago Gambetta Jules Favre General Trochu Jules Simon Pelletan Garnier Pagès Crémieux Ernest Picard

M. GAMBETTA'S FIRST CABINET COUNCIL—A MEETING OF THE GOVERNMENT OF NATIONAL DEFENCE, SEPTEMBER, 1870

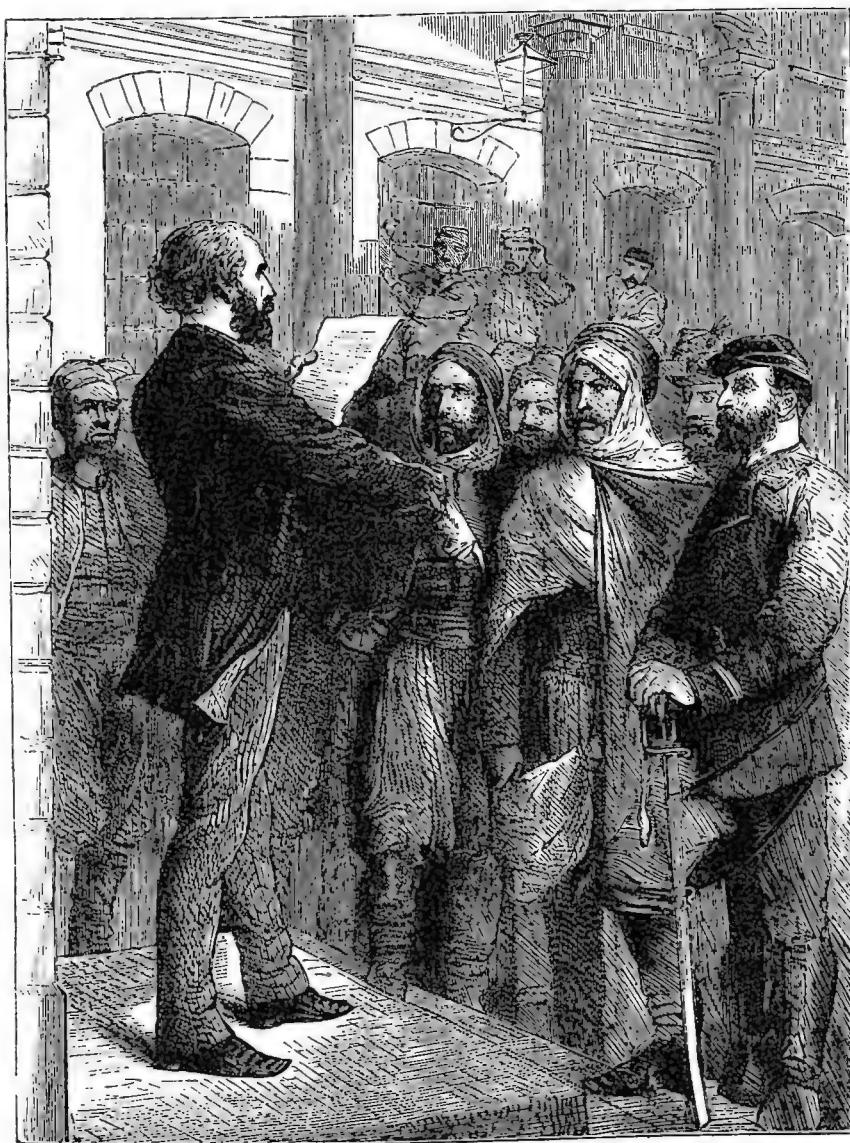
THE LATE M. LÉON GAMBETTA



M. GAMBETTA PROCLAIMING THE DEPOSITION OF NAPOLEON III. AND THE ESTABLISHMENT OF THE REPUBLIC FROM THE HOTEL DE VILLE, PARIS, SEPT. 4, 1870



M. GAMBETTA LEAVING PARIS FOR THE PROVINCES IN A BALLOON, OCT. 8, 1870



M. GAMBETTA AT TOURS, NOVEMBER, 1870, HARANGUING THE SOLDIERY



M. GAMBETTA AT THE FUNERAL OF M. THIERS, SEPTEMBER 8, 1877

THE LATE M. LÉON GAMBETTA

usual regulations for promotion as long as the war should last, and took care that the Prefects of the various Departments should be men after his own heart. These latter he urged to think of nothing but the defence of their country, and in no way to dissolve those Municipal Councils, Bonapartist though they might be, which showed any disposition to assist. He appointed M. de Freycinet, then merely a railway engineer, Delegate for War, and, thanks to the energy of the latter, was enabled to send General Aurelle de Paladines, Commander of the Army of the Loire, stores of cannons, ammunition, and horses. Indeed, it is due in no little measure to M. Gambetta's exertions that this army achieved the only success secured by the French during the war—the battle of Coulmiers. In order to create a new *corps d'armée* he summoned under the colours all able-bodied men between twenty-one and forty, ordered the formation of new batteries, requisitioned the chief foundries and workshops, where thousands of old arms were transformed into those of newer type, created cartridge manufactories, and reproduced in thousands by photography the staff maps of France which had been found on the Prussian officers. The work which he undertook and accomplished at this time seems to have been almost superhuman, for when not at Tours, issuing innumerable decrees, he was rushing about from one camp to another, learning by personal observation the needs of each portion of the Army. He did more than this, for when through the subsequent ill-success of General Aurelle de Paladines he dismissed that officer, and divided the Army of the Loire into two bodies, under the respective commands of Generals Bourbaki and Chanzy, he even donned the military uniform, and showed himself prepared practically to demonstrate his physical fighting powers to his countrymen.

AT BORDEAUX

DESPITE M. Gambetta's efforts, however, the enemy continued to advance apace, and it was felt that the seat of Government must be transferred to safer quarters than Tours. Bordeaux was chosen, and thither early in December the Provisional Government adjourned. Later in the month occurred the riot at Lyons, in which poor Commander Arnaud lost his life. Gambetta went there to restore order, and eventually succeeded in appeasing the angry Reds. But now a reaction against the Young Dictator arose in public opinion. As nothing succeeds like success, so nothing is so disastrous as failure, and Gambetta's armies had undoubtedly failed from a fighting point of view. The war-to-the-death policy was beginning to pall upon all but the most ardent spirits. Bazaine and his army had surrendered, Paris and her garrison were growing visibly weaker day by day, the raw, newly-organised regiments were no match for the seasoned legions of Germany, and it was foreseen that, when the capital surrendered, the whole of France would be overrun by the victors. Thus angry criticisms began to appear on M. Gambetta's continual absences from the seat of Government, and people exclaimed that he would be more useful in looking after the official work of his post than playing at soldiering with General Chanzy and his troops. Nevertheless Gambetta held to his opinions, and at Valence declared that *la guerre ne fait que commencer*. He also, like most Radicals when in power, grew comparatively Conservative, decreed that the Councils General—who, by the way, had not shown themselves so obedient as he wished—should be replaced by Government Commissioners, while he summarily suspended two journals for condemning the advisability of the measure. Thus Jules Favre's curt message of January 28, announcing that an armistice had been concluded with Prince Bismarck, came upon M. Gambetta with a most unpleasant suddenness, more especially as he was told that another member of the Government was being despatched to Bordeaux, and who was manifestly intended to supersede him. Consistent to the last, M. Gambetta issued a proclamation to the Prefects, declaring that peace was not yet settled, and ordering them to utilise the armistice by drilling the troops, and reinforcing the armies with men and provisions, and concluding with the statement that his policy still remained the same—War to the death and resistance even to exhaustion. "What France wants," he cried, "is an Assembly which desires the war, and is determined to carry it on at all costs." Notwithstanding a demonstration before his house, and a monster meeting, at which a resolution was passed, pronouncing against the armistice, and entrusting M. Gambetta with supreme power, his fellow-delegates did not share his views. On the arrival of M. Jules Simon, the Minister sent by the Paris Cabinet to Bordeaux, M. Gambetta resigned his functions after a somewhat unseemly squabble regarding a decree which he had issued, declaring that any one who had served under the Imperial Government was not only invalidated as a candidate, but also as a voter at the elections for the forthcoming Constituent Assembly. After the elections, which resulted in the return of M. Gambetta by the Paris constituency of Belleville, he retired to Spain, and for some time took no part in political affairs.

REORGANISING THE REPUBLICAN PARTY

DURING the subsequent elections for the National Assembly, M. Gambetta was elected by nine constituencies, from which he selected Belleville, but it was not till some months later that he returned to the political arena. In a speech at Bordeaux he put forth his programme, and thereupon set himself to work to reorganise the Republican party, which he found, owing to the Monarchist reaction, and to the moral effect produced by the excesses of the Commune, thoroughly and completely demoralised, and with practically no chieftain. With that marvellous ability which he possessed of adaptation to circumstances, and to which we have already alluded, he returned from Spain a changed man. In the moderate-speaking Deputy who, adopting almost a Conservative tone, was one of the warmest supporters of M. Thiers and his policy, no one could have recognised the fiery Pro-Consul of six months back. Together with the group of Republican leaders, he devoted his time chiefly to establishing the *République Française*, which henceforth was to become the mouthpiece of his party's opinions. Both in the columns of that journal and in the Chamber he lent powerful aid to M. Thiers' plans for freeing France from the Germans before the allotted time. He even defended the Treaty of Peace, and warned France "that she must not speak of revenge or utter rash words." In the provinces also he made many noteworthy speeches, moderate in tone, and strongly urging union among Republicans and studious discretion. In September, 1872, he undertook an oratorical tour through the South of France, and, to the astonishment of friends and foes alike, made an unexpectedly violent Radical speech at Grénoble. There he fiercely attacked the Assembly and its Monarchical majority, and uttered that celebrated sentence in which he announced the existence of new "social strata." Nevertheless, he continued to support M. Thiers, notwithstanding that the latter had stigmatised him as a *fon jurieux*, and it was against his own personal feeling that he took up the cause of M. Barodet, and secured his election against the Thiersite candidate, thus indirectly bringing about M. Thiers' fall.

THE MACMAHONATE

DURING the MacMahonate, M. Gambetta took a far more prominent part in the National Assembly, never losing any opportunity to attack the Government and the Conservatives, and showing himself especially inimical towards the Clericals, as was manifested by his well-known declaration, "*le cléricalisme, voilà l'ennemi*." On the now historic 16th May, when the Marshal-President appointed the De Broglie Cabinet as a *Ministère de Combat*, M. Gambetta made a magnificent oration in the Chamber, and carried a resolution that confidence could only be afforded to a Cabinet firm in its action, and resolved to govern according to

Republican principles. Again, when the Marshal arbitrarily dissolved the Chamber, M. Gambetta devoted himself to electioneering campaign with all his ardour, and succeeded in procuring the re-election of the "363" Republicans who had shown themselves good and true in protesting against the Marshal's *coup de tête*. His subsequent taunt, that if France declared herself against the policy hitherto pursued it would be necessary for the Marshal "either to submit or to resign," was made at Lille in August, 1877, and at once caused him to be prosecuted for his outspoken prophecy. He was condemned to three months' imprisonment, and was fined 160*l.*, but this sentence was never fully carried into effect, as the Broglie Ministry fell shortly after. Throughout the remaining eighteen months of the MacMahonate, M. Gambetta strove hard to increase the Republican influence throughout the country, and, as the bye-elections showed, with considerable success, until at last, in January, 1879, MacMahon resigned. M. Gambetta was at once elected President of the Chamber of Deputies on M. Grévy's acceptance of the Presidency of the Republic, and from that time until November, 1881, his voice was but little heard in public. Not, however, that he in any way abandoned his political labours. He worked unceasingly in order to make the Republican party homogeneous, and practically the party of the State. Unfortunately his efforts were not wholly successful. His more Radical followers constantly showed signs of mistrust, and Ministry after Ministry, in all of which were to be found one of his nominees, rose and fell, until he earned the title of the "Warwick of French Cabinets." People now began to reproach him with keeping in the background under the safe shelter of his Presidential chair, of wilfully making and unmaking Ministries in order that he might pose eventually as the one man who could unite the various shades of the Republican party, and thus secure an orderly and stable government. Despite all his personal influence he notably failed to induce the Senate to accept the measure for changing the mode of election from *scrutin d'arrondissement* to that of *scrutin de liste*. This put him thoroughly out of temper, and in a noteworthy speech at Tours he even advocated the revision of the Constitution, with a special eye to controlling the power of the Senate. The Radicals, however, continued to distrust their former leader, for another Richmond had arisen in the field, namely, M. Clémenceau, a young orator of considerable power, who had become the undoubted leader of the Ultra-Radical faction. A further proof that M. Gambetta had lost popularity and influence with his former supporters was given during the autumn elections of 1881, when, on attempting to address his constituents at Belleville, he was fairly howled down, and breaking his stick on the table with rage he told them that they were "slaves" and "not worthy of liberty." Moreover, he still further astonished the advanced section of his supporters by subsequently assuring them that their pet dream of a separation of Church and State could not be fulfilled, while he inveighed in the strongest terms against the "party of chimera and violence." He was elected by the Bellevillites, it is true, though by a very small majority, but the Conservative tone which he had adopted procured him much favour from that great section of the community, the middle classes, and, moreover, was looked upon as a sure and certain sign that he at last intended to take office.

PRIME MINISTER

FOR once people were right in their prophecies, and in November, 1881, M. Gambetta consented to form a Cabinet. In this he showed once more the curiously dictatorial and arbitrary side of his character. No public statesman was included in his Ministry, which consisted in reality of M. Gambetta. The only name of note was that of M. Paul Bert, the most bitter opponent of Clericalism which France possesses. The other members were merely subordinates bound to follow and not to suggest the policy of their leader. The result as might have been expected was most disastrous. If M. Gambetta was supreme in the Cabinet he was also held responsible for the slightest action of every Minister. After a halting existence of three months M. Gambetta was defeated on his pet scheme of *scrutin de liste*, and resigned. From that time until his death, though making many noteworthy speeches, particularly on the Tunisian Question, he has played a comparatively secondary part in home affairs. Throughout the Egyptian Crisis he remained the staunch friend of England. During his short term of office he had urged a joint intervention upon Earl Granville, and had he remained in office at the date of the Bombardment of Alexandria it is probable that the French troops would have joined with our own in maintaining order. His journal, the *République Française*, during the campaign, repeatedly expressed the most bitter mortification at the part which France was playing, and, though in duty bound patriotically to protest against the proposed exclusion of France in the final settlement, plainly told Frenchmen that they were only reaping the fruits of their folly. With regard to the Commercial Treaty also, M. Gambetta had shown himself far more pliant than either his predecessor or successor, and no better proof of his friendship towards England is needed than his interview with the Prince of Wales last year, and the warm testimony of Sir Charles Dilke in his speech on Monday last.

CONCLUSION

At the end of last November, M. Gambetta, while unloading a revolver, shot himself in the hand and arm. His wound, while not considered dangerous, proved troublesome, and the recumbent position which he was compelled to adopt engendered an internal disease. This, though exceedingly painful, did not at first excite much attention. Fever, however, ensued, and the patient gradually sank, until at five minutes to midnight on the last day of 1882 the end came. At the last M. Gambetta was unconscious, being unable to recognise even MM. Spuller and Paul Bert. So speedy a termination was wholly unexpected, and even on the morning of that very day the doctors had given the most hopeful report. He died at his residence near Paris, Les Jardies, Ville d'Avray. Politics apart, M. Gambetta was a man who personally was singularly popular. Endowed with a remarkable fund of humour, and a more than ordinary store of good-nature, he was greatly loved by his own private circle of friends, while his warm affection for his family, for his old father, who still survives him, and for his aunt, Mdle. Massabie, who made a home for him during the early days of his Parisian career, was proverbial. He was essentially a *bon vivant*, and during his tenancy of the Palais Bourbon, when President of the Chamber of Deputies, he excited the amusement of his friends and the most bitter sarcasm of his enemies by his love of outside ostentation and his grand dinners, in which he in no way displayed that simplicity and austerity which are presumably characteristic of stern Republicans. Whatever may have been his petty faults and failings, his death has brought forth the acknowledgment from friends and foes alike, from his countrymen, and indeed from the whole of Europe, that he was one of the greatest men of the latter half, at least, of the nineteenth century.

T. H. J.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY

I.

THE present Winter Exhibition at Burlington House is scarcely less interesting than any of its thirteen predecessors. In addition to a small but very valuable collection of Venetian, Dutch, and Flemish pictures, and some admirable portraits and landscapes by the earlier masters of the English school, it contains an especial attraction in the collected works of two recently deceased painters. Except that neither of them held academic rank, John Linnell and

Dante Gabriel Rossetti had little in common. In aim and method no two artists could differ from each other more widely. The pictures and sketches by Linnell, which occupy the first and second gallery, amply illustrate his artistic career from his first tentative efforts, produced in the beginning of the century, to his latest works which show signs of failing sight and feebleness of hand.

With regard to Rossetti's works, which are placed in the Fifth Room, opinions are likely to differ very widely. Much praise, that seems to us overstrained and indiscriminating, has been lavished on them; but when time has corrected the errors of contemporary judgment, it will be found, we think, that Rossetti is not entitled to a place among the foremost modern painters. Of his power of poetic invention, his fastidious love of excellence, and earnest aspiration after what he held to be beautiful, there can be no question; but it is equally certain that he never acquired sufficient mastery over the technicalities of his art to give adequate expression to his purpose. Leaving these works and Linnell's for future notice, we turn to the examples of the earlier masters, which really constitute the most important part of the Exhibition.

Of the few Italian pictures which are ranged in the large Third Gallery, the most important are of the Venetian school. The first in order of arrangement is a strikingly characteristic portrait of "A Venetian Admiral," in armour, with a crimson mantle over his shoulder, by Tintoretto. Of the life-like aspect of this work, of its subdued splendour of colour, and dignified simplicity of treatment, it would be difficult to speak too highly. A less estimable, but unquestionably authentic picture by this artist, painted obviously with extreme rapidity, represents "Moses Striking the Rock." Titian is represented by an exquisitely beautiful portrait, rather less than life-size, of "Caterina Cornaro, Queen of Cyprus," who, in an Oriental costume, the green colour of which is admirably chosen to give value to the glowing flesh tints, stands in a simple attitude, with a pomegranate in her hand. Another good example of this great master's work is the small half-length figure, "Ecce Homo." By Paris Bordone there is a portrait of a golden-haired lady of expansive beauty, supposed to be "Violetta," the daughter of Palma Vecchio, full of vitality, and painted with masterly breadth and power. Paolo Veronese's large "Christ and the Centurion," Bonifazio's "Adoration of the Shepherds," and Jacopo Bassano's portrait group, "A Doge of Venice and His Family," are fair examples of the work of their respective authors. The other Italian pictures include a "Virgin and Child," by Pinturicchio, and a large "Pieta" attributed to Perugini, which seems to be the work of more than one artist.

Of several portraits by Van Dyck which occupy one end of the gallery, the half-length of "Philip Herbert, Earl of Pembroke and Montgomery," strikes us as the finest. The head, which wears a thoughtful and somewhat melancholy expression, is admirably characterised, and the picture is painted throughout in the artist's best and most restrained style. Another excellent example of manly portraiture is the full-length of "William Cavendish, First Duke of Newcastle." The simple dignity and air of aristocratic repose which distinguish these works are absent from the large portrait of "The Marchese Spinola," who is represented standing in a rather defiant attitude, with his hand on the hilt of his sword. The picture is painted in masterly style, but we cannot recognise in the head the work of Van Dyck. This last remark also applies to the stately full-length portrait of "Thomas Wentworth, Earl of Strafford," in which the handiwork of the picture-restorer may be discerned. A full-length of "Charles II. When a Boy," and a bust of "Sir Edmund Verney," are good examples of Van Dyck's latest style.

The series of five allegorical female figures intended to typify the Christian virtues, which hang together at the end of the gallery, are not among the best works of Sir Joshua Reynolds. He is seen to infinitely greater advantage in the portrait of "Miss Milles," a young lady of refined beauty, who, dressed in white, and with a hat of preposterous dimensions on her head, is seated in a garden. Its delicate harmony of colour and easy mastery of execution combine, with the air of cultivated grace which pervades it, to render this one of Sir Joshua's finest works. His almost unrivalled skill in childish portraiture is exemplified in the picture of "Miss Elizabeth Beaulieu," a very young girl, who is represented in the character of Una, with an absurdly unreal lion by her side. The picture is excellent in colour and keeping, but it derives its principal charm from the youthful beauty of the head and its simple *natural* expression: A portrait of himself, lent by the Earl of Normanton, and a strikingly life-like head of "Mrs. Abington"—one of many that he painted of this fascinating actress—are the best among many other works by Sir Joshua to be seen on the walls. By Gainsborough there is a large portrait of "Lady Margaret Lindsay," weaker in colour and more flimsy in execution than most of his works, and a broadly-painted and characteristic half-length of "William Pitt." A picture of considerable size by Turner, "Fishermen on a Lee Shore," though painted at a very early period of his career, is exquisitely harmonious in tone, and is painted with extraordinary firmness and solidity. The two pictures, "Ehrenbreitstein" and "The Burning of the Houses of Parliament," which hang near it, are fine examples of his latest style, and show his rare power of dealing with transient effects of light.

The fourth gallery, which in most former exhibitions has been occupied by examples of very early Italian and Flemish art, is now furnished with a series of excellent seventeenth-century Dutch pictures. The supreme master of the school—Rembrandt—is represented by four pictures of small size, but all bearing the unmistakeable stamp of authenticity. His greatness as a colourist is shown in the "Portrait of a Lady," lying in bed, and pushing aside a red curtain with her left hand. The head has no claim to physical beauty, but is full of vitality, and painted with unsurpassable breadth and power. In a quaint picture illustrating the apocryphal legend "Susannah and the Elders," the three figures are types of Dutch character of the most commonplace kind. Of the luminous quality of the work, of its glowing harmony of colour, and masterly handling it would be difficult to speak in exaggerated terms. The great Dutchman's other works are an interior full of suffused light, "The Student," and a small composition, "Daniel's Vision." In a small picture by Jan Steen representing the interior of an inn with a woman and two men "Card Playing," the figures are animated in expression and gesture, and the workmanship more finished than is usual with the artist. This excellent little picture is the property of the Queen, who also sends a small "Landscape and Figures" by Hobbema in his best style, and a good example of Paul Potter's work, "Milking," in which the human figures as well as the animals are full of character, and painted with consummate skill. A larger and more characteristic picture by Jan Steen, "The Village School," belongs to the National Gallery of Ireland. The head of the boy in the foreground who is about to receive punishment is rather coarsely painted, but the laughing girl behind is altogether admirable, and as a study of character the figure of the schoolmaster has seldom been surpassed. The picture is most harmonious in colour, and is painted with realistic force. Nicholas Berghem's fine sense of colour and dexterity of handling are seen in a somewhat artificial composition, in which cattle and human figures are cleverly combined with landscape. By Cuyp there is a large picture, "The Start for Hunting," remarkable for its luminous tone and the impression of space which it conveys; and a smaller river scene, "Cattle and Figures," in no degree inferior to it. A large picture of "The Disciples Going to Emmaus," by the elder Teniers; two low-toned coast scenes by Ludolph Backhuysen, and an effective "Portrait of a Girl" in a large crimson hat with white feathers, by Ferdinand Bol, are among the best of the remaining Dutch pictures.

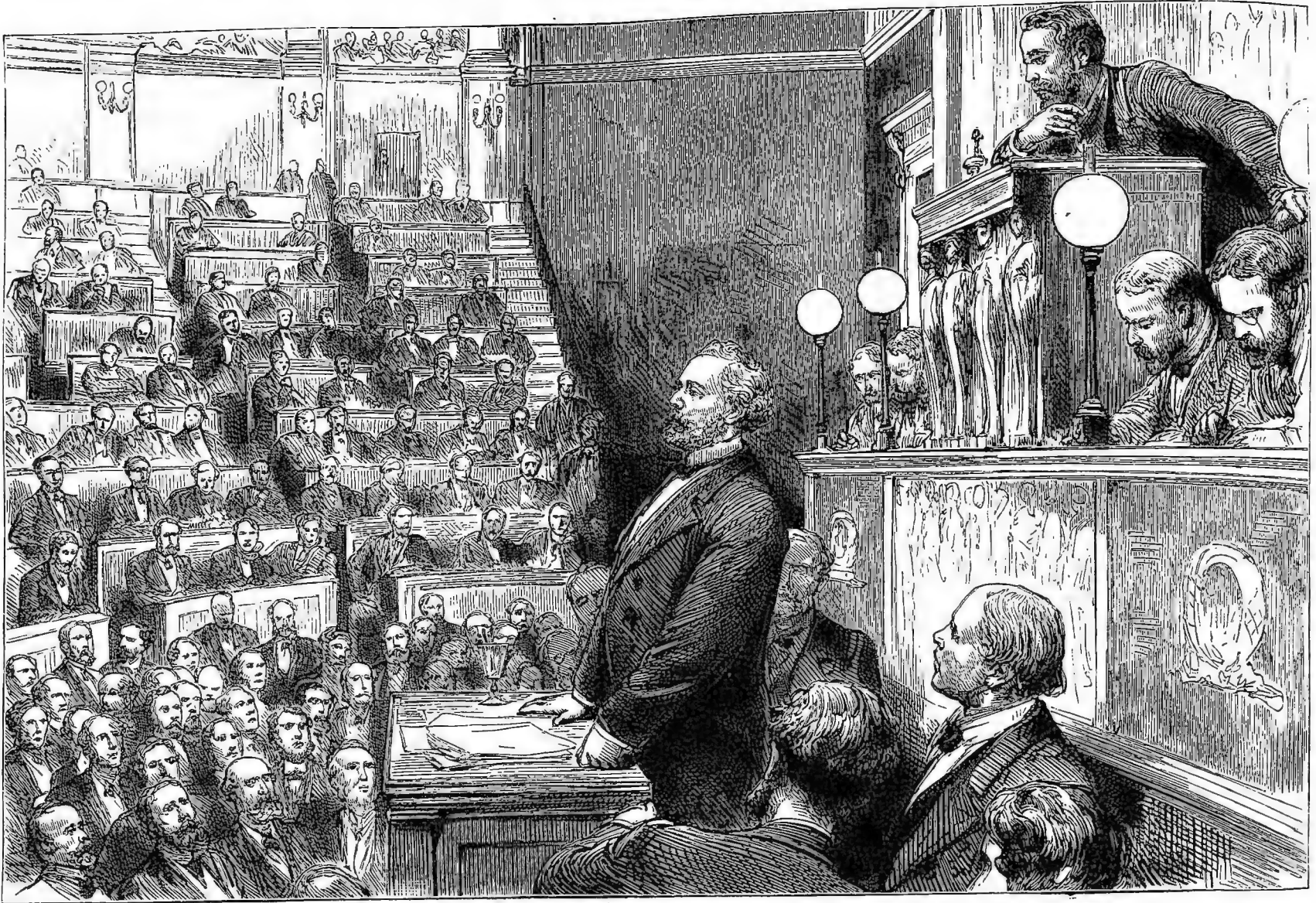
FOR RICH BON-BONS and FINE
CHOCOLATES, go to C. B. COOPER, 93
NEWGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

MAPLE and CO., LONDON.

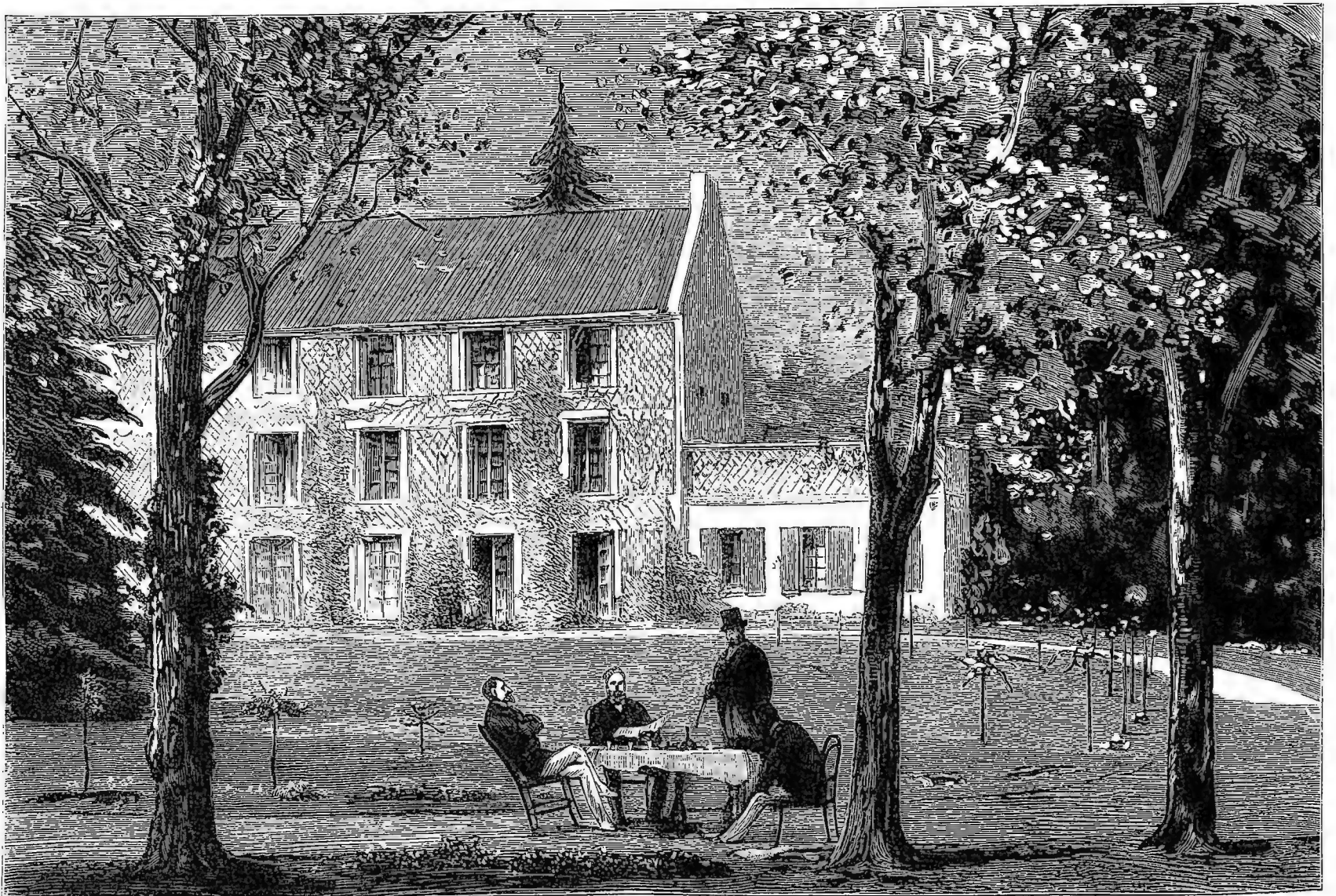
BLAIR'S GOUT PILLS.
THE GREAT REMEDY
OR GOUT AND RHEUMATISM.
All Chemists at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box.

Sold in Bottles, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d.
J. T. DAVENPORT,
37, Great Russell Street, W.C., Sole Manufacturer.

HOMCEOPATHIC CHEMISTS,
5, St. Paul's Churchyard, E.C.; and 9, Vere Street,
Oxford Street, London, W.



M. GAMBETTA SPEAKING IN THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY, PARIS, AS PRIME MINISTER, NOVEMBER, 1881



"LES JARDIES," M. GAMBETTA'S RESIDENCE AT VILLE D'AVRAY, WHERE HE DIED

THE LATE M. LÉON GAMBETTA



THE publication of Mr. Senior's "Conversations and Journals in Egypt" (Sampson Low) is, as his daughter remarks in the preface, very timely. When M. de Lesseps came to London in the summer of 1855 to combat English opposition to his scheme, he brought from M. Thiers an introduction to Mr. Senior, and invited him to join the Commission of Engineers of all nations appointed by the Viceroy to report on the practicability of a canal. Going to Egypt in such company, Mr. Senior, of course, saw everything and talked to everybody. At one interview Said begged the party to keep their hats on as they sat beside him. "Why, your Highness is treating them like crowned heads," said M. de Lesseps. "Well, they are the crowned heads of science," replied the Viceroy. It is a striking instance of the way in which enlightenment and openness to public opinion was in the Cavala family joined with a strong leaven of Turkish wilfulness, that Said, in a monologue which he held on purpose that it might "make a fine page in Mr. Senior's journal," declared: "If I'm thwarted I'll turn Egypt into a swamp or a desert. I'll make it uninhabitable for the next 300 years." Most of those with whom Mr. Senior conversed have passed away, and Mrs. Simpson was not therefore hampered with the difficulty as to living persons which beset her when publishing the "Journals in Turkey and Greece." She gives everybody's views, and so we have often a conflict of opinion which is quite puzzling. Mr. Senior was prejudiced against the Moslems, and his opinions were greatly strengthened by his four months' stay. He found things much worse than he had expected. Of the different races, he says the Turks are the worst, the foreigners next, and then the Copts, the native Mahomedans (fellahs) being in every way the best.

In "Egypt: Native Rulers and Foreign Interference" (W. Ridgway) the Baron de Malortie holds a brief for Ismail. Said is his *bête noir*, who left things in such a state that poor Ismail, wrongly stigmatised as *le grand dilapidateur*, had much ado to set them right—indeed, was finally crushed under the task. The Baron easily makes out a good case against the dual control. Instead of Ismail being forced to pay in full, "had he been a private person, a court of law would have reduced the outrageous claims to just proportions. But he was a sovereign, and his creditors the kings of Jews, or rather the Jews of kings." Such a control, imposed for such a purpose, inevitably led to popular outbreaks, the true instigators of which were the financiers, who had pushed the unhappy Khédive to contract loan after loan. The peculiarity of De Malortie's book is that he supports every statement with a quotation from some well-known authority. Of course, other authorities might be quoted on the other side.

Dr. Stoughton takes the opportunity of the bicentenary of Pennsylvania to compile a very readable life of the great Quaker. The book might well have found a place in one of the many series; for Penn was a "man of mark," else he could not have been at the same time courtierly friend of two Stuart kings and disciple of George Fox. He certainly found out a good recipe for making the best of both worlds; and as to this world it is a sad pity that his rules for dealing with the Indians, and for preparing the blacks for emancipation "by discipline and enactment," were not carried out by his successors. He makes a fine figure in his six-oared barge retiring from the worries of state to his seat at Pennsbury,—that barge "which," he tells his steward, "I hope nobody uses on any account;" but we like best his journals abroad, his prayers and preachings, and little suppers with his princesses and countesses.

We are glad to notice "The Church Reader" (Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge), a most useful series, forming an admirable supplement to those leaflets for the different Sundays set forth by the National Society. In these "readers" there is from the beginning a definite Church tone. Infant baptism is shown to be the order of the Early Church, and the advantages of Church membership are duly set forth. This is well, for we only state a truism when we say that of all Christians, Church people are seldomest able to give the grounds of their particular faith.

From the same Society we have "The Natural Theology of Natural Beauty," by the Rev. St. John Tyrwhitt. The author's name is warrant for the originality and scholarly character of this striking little book. The "Early Semitic and Aryan Argument from External Nature" is well worked out on the basis of Mozley's "University Sermons."

Some are bold enough to say that St. Peter never even was at Rome. To them we commend "Fasti Apostolici" (Kegan Paul), in which the Rev. W. H. Anderson, of the Society of Jesus, gives the chronology of the years between the Ascension and the martyrdom of St. Peter and Paul. Mr. Anderson quotes more or less trustworthy authorities for every assertion that he makes.

We wish we had space to give a fitting notice of "The Civil War in Hampshire" (Elliot Stock), in which the gallant defence of Winchester Castle and Basing House, the capture of Portsmouth, and the defeat of Lord Hopton at Cheriton, are carefully detailed. As Mr. Godwin, Chaplain of the Forces, says, local histories are growing popular, and they are very different from the meagre generalities which satisfied our fathers. His contribution need fear comparison with none in fulness and research. The printing is an excellent imitation of the Caroline style.

When the editor of *The Field* comes forward to discuss the respective merits of hammered and hammerless guns, and the value of Capt. Schultze's wood powder as compared with that of the Stowmarket E.C., he speaks with authority, and our best wisdom is to listen and learn. Vol. I. of "The Modern Sportsman's Gun and Rifle" (*Field Office*), treats of game and wild fowl guns. It is needless to say that Mr. Walsh tells us all about the very latest improvements and inventions. Not to cover the same ground as Mr. Greener (whose book we noticed not very long ago), he goes no farther back than 1868. His own inventions, especially in the matter of gauging force, are many and valuable; and his thorough knowledge of what everybody is doing makes him a far safer guide than a maker, who is sure to be ignorant of what some at least of his fellows have accomplished. From Lefarcheux to Gibbs and Pitt, or Webley is a long step, but every improvement is based on the Frenchman's principle. We are glad Mr. Walsh gives a warning against the growing tendency to overdo guns with powder, thus leading, of course, to the use of heavier barrels to absorb the greater recoil. It should be remembered, too, that the larger the size of shot the less powder in proportion is required to develop its best powers.

Dr. Walsh, Bishop of Ossory, fell into a reverie after reading the well-known anecdote of Archbishop Ussher and the Eleven Commandments, and the result is "The Decalogue of Charity" (Sunday School Institute), for he found that 1 Cor. xiii. broke up readily into ten parts. The idea is well carried out.

We cannot praise too highly Canon Barry's "Teacher's Prayer Book" (Eyre and Spottiswoode). It is not overloaded with notes, but every difficulty is fairly and sufficiently met, and the history of every part of our Liturgy is given with admirable terseness. The introduction to the Psalms is a masterpiece of compression, containing all that a teacher need know about their Messianic character, their poetic form, their use by the Jews, and their musical recitation, and also touching on such unsolved questions as their division into Elohist and Jehovistic, and the date of the latest of them. We

would also call attention to the introduction to the Articles and to the notes on the Ordinal.

It would be hard to find a briefer or better summary of "Paris à Cheval" (Paris: E. Plon et Cie.) than that contained in certain words of the preface. Writing to the author, M. Gustave Droz says:—"Certain de vos croquis ont la sûreté d'un Carle Vernet, et votre texte conserve d'un bout à l'autre des allures pimpantes, faciles et malicieuses, dont le succès n'est pas douteux. Tout cela est vivant, observé, et sent la causerie délicate d'un homme bien élevé. Bravo, mon cher, et bonne chance!" This very French eulogy is just, but not exaggerated. "Paris à Cheval" is a quarto volume of four hundred pages, containing nearly three times that number of engravings, the whole of them being devoted to picturing in all their phases the existence and career of horses in Paris. Horses in stables, in carts, in carriages, and tramways; horses being driven, ridden, enticed, and beaten; horses in collision, horses throwing their riders, horses being bought and sold—horses in every possible variety of circumstance, have afforded the subjects for M. Crafty's pencil. With the horses are, of course, associated men and women of all sorts and conditions. A delicate wit, and not a little of the suggestiveness of *La Vie Parisienne*, pervade the volume—the cuts as well as the text. The work is an amusing record of a phase of Parisian society, and it is an example of excellent draughtsmanship.

Concerning "Roughing It" and "The Innocents at Home" (George Routledge and Sons) we need only say that these earlier efforts of Mark Twain's brain created unbounded amusement when they first appeared, and will be equally appreciated now that they are provided with the additional attraction of pictures. Of Mr. Fraser's drawings little need be said. They are very numerous, and most of them are very good.

We have received a facsimile reprint of the first edition of "Robinson Crusoe," published in 1719 (Elliot Stock), with a preface by Mr. Austin Dobson; "Weird Stories," by Mrs. J. H. Riddell (James Hogg), some of which are so very weird that they might well be labelled "not to be taken at bed time;" Part I. of an *édition de luxe* of "Ivanhoe" (Ward, Lock and Co.), to be completed in ten monthly parts, excellently illustrated by M. Adrien Marie, and other well-known artists; and a new "Birthday Book," illustrated and compiled by Lady Guendolen Ramsden (Chapman and Hall, Limited). The designs in sepia in this book are original and graceful; and the selection of verses being unusually fresh, this ought to prove one of the most popular books of its kind. It is certainly one of the handsomest.



It is no detractor from the merits of Mr. David Christie Murray's former novels to say that "Val Strange: a Story of the Primrose Way" (3 vols.: Chatto and Windus), contains some of the best work that has yet come from his pen. It is also nearly, if not wholly, free from those few wild oats of fiction, in the shape of improbabilities and forced coincidences, which sprang up in "Joseph's Coat" and "A Life's Atonement." In the first place "Val Strange" is thoroughly interesting, and in the second a really original novel. For the reason that it is original, and because the interest so largely depends upon the story, we shall abstain from describing the situation to which the whole, in a completely artistic manner, is made to tend. Under such circumstances, it is impossible for any but one who has read the entire work to appreciate the intensely dramatic climax, where two brave hearts, kept apart by conscience on one side and hate on the other, are brought, in strange fashion, to read one another's souls. The entire rivalry of Val Strange and Gerard Lumby, and the frauds of Garling—within an ace of triumph, and only defeated by the ghost, as it were, of a separate and scarcely-remembered sin, are enough of themselves to make an admirable novel, and we must therefore thank Mr. Murray for a work almost of supererogation in having created Hiram Search—that most sympathetic, if by no means the most characteristic, of Yankees who has yet appeared in English fiction. He deserves all the higher praise as an original creation if, as we believe, Mr. Murray made him, and never found him. Hiram will unquestionably obtain the suffrages of the majority of the readers of "Val Strange," and, if only for his combination of shrewdness and simplicity, wandering feet and steadfast heart, will deserve all he obtains. There is very little indeed to add by way of fault-finding, except that Mr. Murray still brings forward his own personality somewhat too much—never unpleasantly, but sometimes in a way that injures the illusion of reality. For the rest, and in all essentials, "Val Strange" is a work that cannot be too highly recommended to all in search of a really new novel.

"Alasnam's Lady," a modern romance, by Leslie Keith (3 vols.: Bentley and Son), is the exceedingly far-fetched title of a not very probable story. The details indeed are commonplace enough, not to say tame, but the thoughts, feelings, and actions of the male characters are altogether too ideally lady-like to give an air of genuine human nature to the story in which they appear. There have been many men quite as noble in self-sacrifice as Ralph Malleston, but they have been noble in a different way, and—we speak no less confidently than sweepingly—have, in proportion to their nobleness, been incapable of experiencing the filmy, intangible instincts which stand to Ralph in the place of purpose and will. In other respects, save that there is far too much purposeless talk, "Alasnam's Lady" is quite good enough to have been published. Among its many merits is a pleasant avoidance of showing off a familiarity with Spanish phrases and peculiarities—that is to say of the besetting sin of novelists who know something of a foreign country. Moreover, the plot is thoroughly consistent with itself, though not with actual human nature, and unobtrusively conveys the very best of morals.

"Geraldine Hawthorne," a sketch, by the author of "Miss Molly" (1 vol.: Blackwood and Sons), is simply the most charming story that we have read for a longer time than is easy to say. In simple pathos, it is exquisite, nor is this pathos wasted upon undramatic situations. What for a time is, and promises to be, the story of a woman's heart is acted amid the stirring scenes of the American War of Independence, and Geraldine's glorious constancy is brought in conflict with wider and more visible, if not really deeper, passions than novelists in general (who prefer the air of the contemporary ball-room) care to handle. That reader must be *blasé* indeed who can read this so-called sketch through without at least once feeling the too unusual sensation of rising tears; nor will these be called for only by Geraldine herself, but by the deservedly unfortunate soldier whom she followed even through the worst disgrace until she became able to make up to him for all. The scene between Geraldine and her old lover when she comes to plead for her husband's life is exceptionally fine—so is her husband's visit to church, when those with whom he was once a patriotic hero turn away with scorn from the deserter and traitor. Nor is the lighter element, in the shape of a subordinate love story, wholly omitted, though the very moderate limits of a single volume most satisfactorily exclude episodes and digressions. It is rash to judge from deserts, but, were it otherwise, we should predict for "Geraldine Hawthorne" universal popularity, in the best sense of the word.

Miss Harriett Jay, in "My Connaught Cousins" (3 vols.: F. V. White and Co.), has most effectively given some of the results of her intimacy with the people and the traditions of Western Ireland. Mr. Robert Buchanan's preface is not needed to vouch for the sincerity and the power of the pen that wrote the "Queen of Connaught" and "The Priest's Blessing," or for the breadth of Miss Jay's social and political sympathies. The present work is a collection of sketches and tales—how far the latter are collected, original, or adapted, Miss Jay best knows—illustrating life and character in the remotest West, arranged and connected by a pleasant holiday setting in the form of a prosperous love story. All this is managed with such skill and such variety of charm that few will be tempted to charge the general effect with being a little one-sided. The "stupid and cowardly Saxon" is, in truth, only too swift and too eager to sympathise with the characteristics of that island which is so resolutely determined to consider itself misunderstood. Miss Jay has brought out all the good that thousands besides herself have found in the quick and warmhearted West, and those who know her scenery the best will thank her the most for confirming their own experiences in so adequate and so delightful a way.



THE children's fashion-month has come round again, when, as is our annual custom, we shall devote the greater portion of our space to their toilettes for festive occasions.

A decided change has taken place in the make of little girls' frocks since last January, when the skirts were made to cling as closely as possible, whilst now, like their elders, they are extended with crinolettes. It is no use arguing against these teetotum-like skirts, but we may suggest that, with steel crinolettes, the petticoats, when worn up to the knees, are not only ungraceful, but positively indecent.

We were recently shown a petticoat for a little girl, which fully answered the purpose of a steel crinoline, without any danger of breaking, however the young wearer might romp. It was made of white horse-hair, with a series of narrow frills. When dressing juveniles for a party, the greatest care should be bestowed upon their under-clothing, as a discoloured garment, however clean it may be, will spoil the effect of the daintiest toilette. It is now so general for children to wear high frocks on all occasions, that there is no difficulty in changing the warm woollen costumes of everyday life for festive evening attire.

Pretty flannel petticoats, Princess shape, with high bodices, cut square or to the throat, are made in delicate colours—pink, blue, or cream—embroidered in white fillole, with a flat flounce scalloped. The horse-hair petticoat should have the hem and the lowest flounce bound either with white, or the same colour as the dress. No juvenile wardrobe should be without a black, dark blue, green, or maroon velvetene frock, made plain, which will serve as a background for a variety of changes. When required for a morning performance at the theatre, on the skirt may be put a band of white fox, chinchilla, or grey squirrel fur; a tight-fitting polonaise, trimmed with fur to match, and a cream-white felt hat, with a large ostrich feather, or a black velvet hat, with a bright-coloured feather.

The prettiest, although the most perishable, material for children's frocks this season is plush. Seal-brown plush costumes are very becoming to fair children, whilst olive-green suits all complexions. Cashmere frocks are still made with numerous gatherings on skirt, bodice, and sleeves, and trimmed with plush or velvet. For example, a cream cashmere or vicuna cloth frock, with a plastron in groups of fine gatherings at close intervals, from the throat to the hem, which is cut in battlements over a band of maroon velvet; a wide sash of maroon silk, starting from each side of the plastron, a trifle below the waist, kept in its place by straps of cashmere, bound with velvet, sailor collar, and deep cuffs of velvet; boat-shaped cream felt hat, trimmed with velvet, and a maroon ostrich feather. Spun silk stockings, maroon colour. By the way, stockings are made to match every shade and colour, and form a very important part of the juvenile toilette.

Although some mothers have a fancy for hoods and large bonnets for their little girls, hats are far more popular this season. They are worn with wide brims, turned up on one side. The matador, trimmed with large pompons, and the boat shape are much worn; but care must be taken not to have them too large, or too profusely trimmed, else they give the wearer a top-heavy appearance. For everyday wear, grey or stone-coloured beaver or felt cavalier hats, with a feather trimming at the edge, are much worn, and fairly durable.

Very stylish so-called pinafores—but which are really frocks—are made of muslin and lace, or embroidery, with a ribbon sash and bows. They are very useful for brightening up a house frock, and convert the black velvet plain frock into an evening toilette.

Fancy-dress balls for children are quite the rage this season, and have superseded the ordinary parties. Calico balls are amongst the prettiest and certainly the most enjoyable for the young folks, as the dresses are made of inexpensive materials; and it is of no great consequence if they are tumbled and torn. Nursery rhymes and fairy tales will supply plenty of characters, although some of them are rather hackneyed.

We will give a few fancy costumes which are easy to make. "Princess Coraline," pale pink Lisle thread stockings, embroidered in a design of red coral, sateen shoes to match; skirt of pink sateen, with a quadruple ruching of red sateen, and a wreath of branch coral boldly painted round the top of the hem, on the front, the panels at the sides, and on the square bodice and sleeves. The hair should hang down quite straight, and be fastened back with a coraline fillet.—"A Sea Nymph," sixskirts of soft Madras muslin, in sea green, white, French grey and pale pink, either painted or embroidered with shells of all sorts and sizes. Overdress of pink and white shot silk or sateen, cut in the form of a cockle shell, mounted on stiff cardboard, and sprinkled with white and multi-coloured beads, edged with a crystal fringe; the back and front must be alike, the sides open, with the under-skirts puffing out, caught together with ribbon and shell-shaped bows. The bodice and sleeves represent the same shells on a smaller scale; the headress, a diadem of real shells, from which floats a veil of green and silver tulle, necklace and bracelets of cowrie shells. This costume may be made in green and white, or all white, with coloured shells.—"A Fairy Queen" wears five skirts of white "illusion," spotted with a design in white floss silk, with a swan-down centre, a very light and pretty material introduced this season; the skirts are edged with silver pompons. A pair of small wings made of "illusion," and mounted on silver wire, are fastened between the shoulders. A fair child with long hair should be chosen for this dress; on the head should be perched a silver butterfly, fastening a silver tulle veil.

The materials not only for fairies' but for mortals' ball dresses are very light and graceful. The "illusion" mentioned above is charming; tinsel stars with swan-down centres have a novel effect. Brussels net in black, white, or any colour, on which are scattered graduated rings of gold or silver, chenille spots, and a variety of designs. A very pretty material for trimming is of *lisse*, with



MR. JOHN BROWN

INSPECTOR-GENERAL D. L. MORGAN

PRINCESS BEATRICE
ADMIRAL SIR G. P. HORNE

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH
THE QUEEN

THE DUCHESS OF EDINBURGH
COMMANDER PURVIS

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO HASLAR HOSPITAL—HER MAJESTY PINNING THE EGYPTIAN MEDAL ON THE BREAST OF COMMANDER C. K. PURVIS

cherries embroidered on it quite *après Nature*. Book muslin is amongst the revivals consequent upon the re-appearance of the crinoline; it is more useful than its lighter companions, and can be made to look as good as new by a skilful clear-starcher again and again, hence its utility.

Those of our readers who have pet kittens, young or old, must watch them carefully if they would not have them fall victims to fashionable barbarity. The *Revue de la Mode* thus describes a fashionable muff:—"A novelty in muffs has been brought out by a leading *modiste*. It is called the 'Minette,' made of black velvet, lined with scarlet plush, it is trimmed with a profusion of lace, from which peeps out the head of a charming little kitten with a black velvet collar; it is a very original idea" (and very cruel, *par dessus le marché*), "and a charming New Year's Gift when accompanied by a black velvet drawn bonnet, with a marabout tuft, from which peeps out a kitten's head, with a velvet collar fastened by a buckle in strass." The sacrifice of feline life which this fashion will produce is equal to that of the wild and tame birds which have long been victims to *la mode*.—To brighten up our home circle dinner dresses or when suddenly asked to go to a concert or theatre, the Elizabethan ruff is magic in its effects; it is made to perfection, at one of our West End *modistes*, in white satin and pearls, black velvet and jet, ruby satin and gold, or amber satin and silver; it forms a stomacher, extending below the waist, and almost covers the front of the bodice; a stylish headdress is sold with it.

Our industrious and skilful readers who have time to spare are advised to embroider or paint trimmings for their ball dresses; the more bold and original the designs, the greater the success.



THE *Nineteenth Century* is a very readable number. Taking as his text Mr. Gladstone's description of our navy in 1878—"as powerful now as the navies of all Europe"—Mr. Arnold-Forster goes on to show how different from this ideal is our true "Position as a Naval Power." It is a moot point with experts whether England or France will have the larger navy in 1885; it is almost certain that we should stand as six to eight against a coalition between France and Italy. In 1806, when we were really masters of the seas, our effective ships of the line exceeded those of France in the proportion, according to the very lowest estimate, of two to one. And the ships of those days were easily replaced, if sunk or captured: a modern ironclad takes three years in building. All this is very true, and a little dismal, considering that in the event of a great war our daily bread would depend on our maritime supremacy. But is it not possible to provide a navy which other Powers will think twice before provoking, without ruining ourselves in advance in the attempt to keep up fleets which shall outnumber those of all the world beside?—Prince Krapotkin contributes some terrible pictures of "Russian Prisons," which form a startling contrast to Mr. Lansdell's account of what he saw in his visit to Siberia. But Mr. Lansdell, according to the Prince, saw only what he was allowed to see, and heard only what certain prisoners were permitted to tell him.—Mr. Watts, R.A., writes sensibly, if not with any special originality, on "Taste in Dress"—the dress, we need hardly say, of the fairer sex. Reform in masculine attire is not a thing to be hoped for; we must console ourselves with the thought that the magnificent doublets and hose which often descended from one generation to another must have been apt to become a little musty.—Mr. Ralston collects some amusing examples of the family of cat-legends of which "Puss in Boots" is at once a type and a *chef d'œuvre*; and Messrs. Fowler and Baker dwell persuasively on the advantages of "A Sweet-Water Canal Through Egypt." But the most interesting article of all, however much we may suspect the source from which it comes, is Mr. Ninet's "Origin of the National Party in Egypt"—an account of the growth of a species of public opinion among the Fellahs in the long interval between the last years of Mehemet Ali and the military *pronunciamientos* of 1881. Mr. Ninet has known the Fellah all that time, and draws a picture of his condition under successive Viceroy's which has certainly an air of strong reality. One fancies, indeed, that men like Mr. Ninet weaken their case by importing into it fine phrases about "national aspirations" and "constitutional government." Is it not enough that the boasted "Reforme Judiciaire" chiefly affects the Fellah by giving the Levantine usurer a better hold upon him, that the Moukabalah settlement for which he paid so much has been repealed at a loss to the Fellahs of twenty millions, and that everywhere he is ousted by invading swarms of Greeks, Maltese, and Syrians?

The *Fortnightly* is a little over-weighted with political articles. The most interesting, though it almost takes "one's breath away," is Mr. George Russell's "Coming Session." Ministers, so Mr. Russell holds, forgetful of many previous disillusion, "are now in a position to defy all the powers of mischief," and show what a Liberal Government can do. The Corrupt Practices Bill must come first, and then a County Government Bill, which should also settle *pro tem* the Liquor Question, probably by conferring licensing powers on boards elected by the ratepayers. The claims of the agricultural labourers should come next, and there should be some inquiry into the matter of Peasant Proprietorship, and a modification, if not a repeal, of the obnoxious Game Laws. The County Franchise Question may stand over for another session, and "we must expect an English Land Bill, which will develop" (and something more), "the work begun by Lord Cairns's Act." The Bankruptcy Bill and the Reform of the Corporation of London are only second in importance to all these, and there are hints that if the Lords throw down the gauntlet the Liberals will accept the challenge to raise the entire question of a Second Chamber, while Disestablishment looms in the remoter future, though the first step towards it will probably be taken in Scotland. Mr. Russell does not, we presume, conceive it possible to drive very many of these omnibuses abreast, but he is firm in his conviction that the Liberal programme must be fairly begun upon in 1883. In 1884 the shades of the Dissolution will begin to fall, and it will be impossible for Parliament to take in hand great reforms towards the rag-end of a wasted life.—Mr. Curtis gives a desponding answer to the inquiry, "How will the New Rules Work?" Some, he thinks, may be useful, and others less potent for good or evil than has been predicted; but the main Rules for preventing obstruction will only lower the character of the House, while they will make obstruction itself a matter of nice arithmetical calculation for a new class of political gamblers.—Sir G. Campbell takes a pessimist view of the prospects of "Reconstruction in Egypt." To go there at all was in his opinion a mistake, for the financial difficulties—the key to all the rest—are overwhelming. In fact Sir George would have us retrace our steps and leave Tewfik "to sink or swim;" no position of power in Egypt can possibly compensate us for incurring the ill-will of France.—Sir R. Temple contributes a thoughtful, and at the same time a hopeful paper, on "The Political Influence of Religious Thought in India;" and the Hon. G. C. Brodrick one on "Merton College in the Sixteenth Century," which will chiefly interest the gatherer of antiquarian crumbs.—A short account by Mr. Wedmore of the new school of French painters whom it is the fashion to designate "the Impressionists;" and a "Study of Long-

fellow," by Henry Norman, are both extremely readable. Mr. Norman agrees with a great German critic, that "we should look in vain for any special originality in Longfellow if we are not willing to perceive it in his fascinating depth of heart."

The *Cornhill*, as usual, takes foremost place among its shilling confrères. Mr. Henry James, jun., commences, under the fanciful title of "The Siege of London," a clever character-sketch of a Western beauty of doubtful antecedents bent upon carrying by sap or storm the citadels of European respectability and fashion.—"J. A. S." describes in his most sparkling style how the wines of the Valtellina are brought in the depth of winter from Tirano or Chiavenna into the Grisons to be matured in the cellars of the local wine merchants until they are fit to serve for the worship of "Bacchus in Granbünden."—"Le Ming's Marriage," a capital sketch of Chinese social customs, and a good paper upon "Alewine," the friend of Charlemagne and (after Bede) the most illustrious of Saxon scholars, are excellent in their respective kinds.—But of all the shorter papers, perhaps the pleasantest is "Clergy of the Eighteenth Century," a genial study of the higher class of country parsons under the first three Georges; men who loved books, and simple music, and social tea-parties, and liked to spend their holidays riding or driving through some neighbouring county, stopping at little towns and looking up the local sights.

Exception made for "Imogen," another of Lady Martin's charming studies of "Some of Shakespeare's Female Characters," *Blackwood's* chief strength for January is in its fiction. The "Ladies Lindores," now hastening towards a crisis, which promises to purge the House of Lindores by a fiery trial from the taint of worldliness, is an admirable number; and "A Singular Case" is cleverly concluded, though the strangeness of the incident is almost too excessive.—In the *Gentleman's*, besides Mr. Hawthorne's clever serial, an account by A. C. Ewald of Alençon's "Rejected Addresses" to that ancient coquette, the good Queen Bess, who seems to have seen through and played with her disinterested suitor as a cat might with a presuming mouse; and a paper on "Personal Nicknames" are both to be commended.—In *Belgravia* are the first chapters of a new romance, by Mr. J. McCarthy, and a further instalment of Mr. Wilkie Collins's "Hearts and Science," a tale which we hope is not to prove a "novel with a purpose"—that purpose being the denouncement of vivisection.—In the *Squire* is a pretty story of old smuggling times in Hampshire, "Jumper's House;" and in the *All the Year Round* the accustomed pleasant mixture of excellent serials and entertaining short papers.—The *Theatre* opens the New Year in enlarged and improved form, and contains (as it will do henceforth) two cabinet photographs instead of one—the gem of the present number being a "photo" of Mr. Wilson Barrett as the Silver King. The annual chronicle of "New Plays" is another very interesting item.—*Progress*, a recent addition to the formidable array of "monthlies," and *Modern Thought* will alike be welcome to readers who love independent speculation. In the former we may note a review, by J. M. Wheeler, of some recent works on "Buddha and His Teachings;" a paper on "Progress in Science," by Dr. Aveling; and a fair article (with portrait) on the father of modern speculation, "Baruch Spinoza."

Temple Bar makes goodly provision for the holiday season with a new serial by Rhoda Broughton and another from the pen of Mrs. Lynn Linton, some fairly-told novelettes, and a last chapter of "Helena Modjeska," which we can commend to the reader, were it only for a short tale of a Polish tragedy in real life.—To *Longman's* Mr. Freeman contributes another excellent chapter on "Some Points in American Speech and Customs." The lovers of Gothic may be surprised to learn that in the opinion of so fastidious a judge many of the public edifices in America "in the true Italian style" are among the most successful public buildings he has seen.—Mr. J. Payn, besides his serial story, has a humorous paper upon "Fraudulent Guests"—dull men whom no wise host will ask a second time, unless, indeed, he is taken unawares.—"A Chat about Cricket," by the Captain of the Australian Eleven, is only meant for those who play the game, but the players of the game are legion.

A somewhat thrilling story for these days of peaceful travel, an "Adventure in Petra" among the lawless Bedouins, recounted by the Hon. Sophie Palmer for the behoof of future visitors, is on the whole the most striking paper in *Macmillan's*. Mr. Oliphant's "Wizard's Son" grows interesting with promise of wonders from the unseen world; and Mr. Freeman in a kindly note on "Anthony Trollope" defends him with some warmth from the charge of presumption in writing, though not a professed scholar, upon such subjects as Cicero and Caesar.

In *Harper* are some pleasant notes from "A Redwood Logging Camp" in the Coast Range of California; a fair article ("Living Lamps") on the light-giving creatures of land and sea, from the fire-fly to the phosphorescent jelly-fish; and a good paper, an "Artist's Strolls in Holland," to which is prefixed a very fine wood-engraving of Rembrandt's "Burgomaster."

Good Words, with a new serial tale by Walter Besant, a tender, and altogether laudatory, notice of "Dr. Pusey and the Oxford Movement," by Principal Shairp, a paper on the "Lapwing," by the "Game-Keeper at Home," and another by Miss Calder, on "Cooking in Elementary Schools," is this month even above the average.—*London Society*, *Tinsley*, the *Argosy*, are all most readable.—From the *Victorian Review* we can only quote an historical paper—"The Founder of the Holland Family," and Dr. Harrick's "Coloured Labour in Tropical Queensland." The suggestion that commodious steamers should be employed for the return to their homes of Kanakas whose term of service has expired seems very reasonable. It is easy to see what misunderstandings may arise when these men are set down, as sometimes happens in baffling winds, on islands which are completely strange to them.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES

WE have before expressed the opinion that in many cases where the electric light has been employed temporarily for working at night, or for advertising purposes, the old-fashioned Drummond, or lime light, might take its place at a fraction of the expense which electricity entails, and would, at the same time, answer every purpose required. Indeed, the two methods of illumination bear to the casual observer so much resemblance, that in the popular mind one is commonly confounded with the other. For ordinary purposes the lime-light, as commonly used, is inadmissible, chiefly on account of certain mechanical appliances to keep the pencil of lime constantly in rotation, so as to continually expose a fresh surface to the action of the gases, and on account of the trouble and skilled labour required in preparing one of these gases, namely, the oxygen.

A totally new form of gas lamp is now being shown in operation at the Crystal Palace Electric and Gas Exhibition, which may be regarded as a form of the Drummond light, in which many of its disadvantages are removed, so that it is presented as a new means of illumination suitable for domestic use. Its most novel features are the substitution of a stationary basket of magnesia, which only requires renewal after a week's use, for the revolving lime cylinder, and the use of common heated air instead of the costly oxygen. The light given is so intensely white, that it is difficult to believe that it owes its luminosity to gas, and not to electricity. It is known as Clamond's incandescent gas lamp.

Another form of lamp is also exhibited at the same place, but in this case the white-hot material takes the form of a little cylinder of platinum wire. This is Lewis's incandescent gas lamp which, some months ago, at the time of its first introduction, was described

and figured in these columns. Both these forms of lamps show a most important new departure in the history of domestic illumination; and time alone will demonstrate the survival of the fittest.

Another most interesting feature of this exhibition is that section devoted to gas-heating and cooking stoves. The recent outcry against London fog, and the endeavours to mitigate the evils of the smoke emitted from our chimneys, has given a wonderful impetus to the manufacture of all kinds of stoves which will either burn anthracite—that is, smokeless coal—or which will do without coal altogether as a raw product, and which will only use the gas obtained from it. At this exhibition we, of course, only see the latter. They are shown here of the most varied forms, from the simple iron box with a ring-burner inside, to open, blazing, comfortable-looking grates, which seem to have all the advantages of the cherished open fire, without smoke, and without dirt, or necessity for previous laying. The most attractive of these is, perhaps, the asbestos dog grate, exhibited by the well-known gas engineer, Mr. Fletcher, of Warrington, which, giving out an intense heat and a cheerful, ruddy glow, consumes but sixteen feet of gas per hour. The same exhibitor shows some wonderful adaptations of gas to kitchen and workshop use.

Those who are familiar with the Bessemer steel process as hitherto worked will know that, after the ingots of metal are released from the moulds in which they are formed, a certain time elapses before they can be taken to the rolling mills. The outside of the ingot cools far more rapidly than the inside, so that a fresh ingot might be compared to a thin shell holding liquid contents. If the ingot be kept until its interior cools sufficiently to become solid, the outside has then become too hard for the rolling process. To remove these difficulties the ingots are reheated in a furnace before rolling. Mr. John Giers, of Middlesbrough, has introduced and patented a method of procedure which quite obviates the necessity for this reheating, and his process is now being put into operation in many important steel works. It is briefly as follows. The glowing ingot, when stripped from its mould, is dropped into what is called a soaking pit. This is a brick well, a few inches larger than an ingot, lined with brick, and finished with a well-fitting cover. A series of these pits is prepared according to the number of ingots produced at each "blow," and as each ingot is taken from its mould it is passed into a pit and covered up for about half-an-hour. During this period the heat within gradually spreads through every portion of the metal, and the outside becomes as hot as the interior. For this reason the ingot when removed appears to be hotter than when it was placed in the pit half-an-hour before. It can then be taken straight to the rolling mill, without further treatment. It will thus be seen that the initial heat given to the metal hours before in the blast furnace serves to carry it through the entire series of operations, until it assumes the form it is destined to have, be it a rail, a plate, or anything else. As a saver of time, labour, fuel, and waste of metal, which latter is inseparable from reheating, this new process is of vast importance.

So much cleverness has of late years been shown in the art of turning unconsidered trifles to practical account, that the phrase "utilisation of waste products" has become a most familiar one. But since the remote time when kitchen middens left the *débris* of their meals piled up in vast heaps round about their dwellings, no one has until recently found a use for vacant oyster-shells. American ingenuity has discovered that the despised shells are most useful if thrown back to the sea from whence they came, for they form a most valuable foundation for new colonies of oysters. In the United States within the past two years many thousands of bushels have been devoted to this purpose. Cast overboard on suitable spots, just previous to the spawning season, they become covered with spat, which can in due time be gathered as seed oysters.

Inventors seem to be still busy with improvements in secondary batteries. Messrs. Liardet and Donnithorne have just produced a new form of accumulator, which they claim will give twice the power of any other known, at half the cost, and involving half the weight of apparatus. Another improvement is represented by a combination of the Faure-Sellon-Volckmar patents, which has been adopted to light the Pullman train on the Brighton railway. This train was formerly fitted with seventy Faure batteries, which fed eighteen incandescent globes. The number of lights is now increased to forty, which are supplied with electricity by thirty of the new combined accumulators. Notwithstanding the great increase in the number of lamps, the weight of the batteries employed has been reduced one-half.

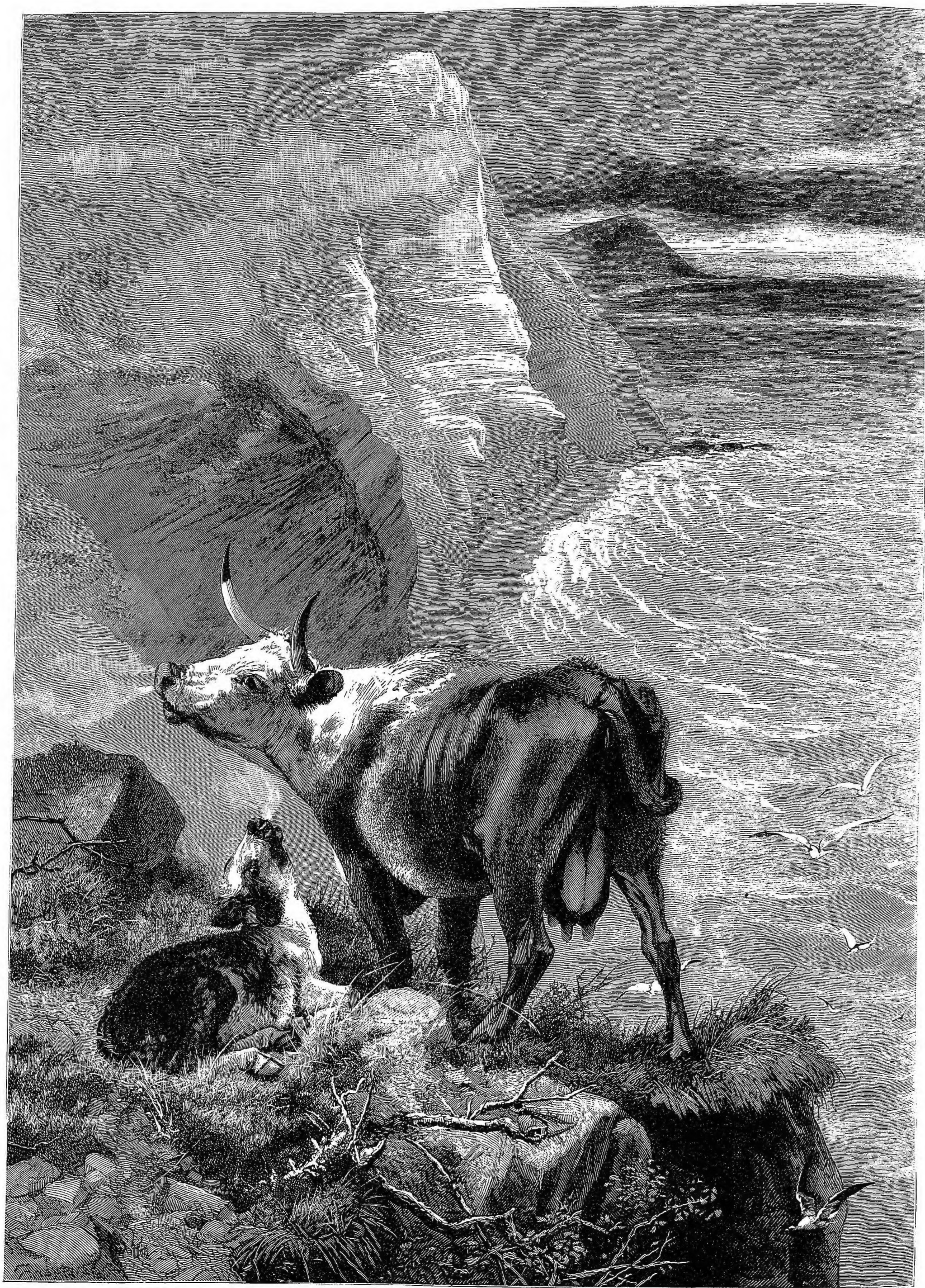
The electric illumination of trains has been carried to still greater perfection on the Eastern Railway of France. Here an automatic interrupter is employed, the duty of which is to divide the task of supplying the current to the lamps employed between a battery of accumulators, and a Gramme machine. When the train slackens speed, or stops, the accumulators alone furnish the current. When it is running at its normal pace, both accumulators and machine are employed in feeding the lamps. This arrangement admits of much smaller batteries being carried than if the train were dependent upon them for the whole of its light. The expense of this form of illumination is said to be less than half that of the old oil-lamp system.

Professor Fleeming Jenkin, whose text-book of electricity and magnetism is well-known, has patented a new form of transporting goods by electricity. It is a wire-rope system, and the goods are hung from simple vehicles which run upon it. The rope is divided into sections in such a manner that the current can only affect a vehicle travelling upon a certain section. Collisions are by this means rendered impossible.

Successful experiments have lately been made with a new kind of balloon, which although of the Montgolfier—or hot-air—type does not possess the chief disadvantage of that form of balloon in being apt to catch fire. Its lower part is made of fine asbestos cloth, while the rest of the balloon is made of canvas, treated with fire-resisting chemicals. The air is heated by a spirit furnace, and the machine can be fully inflated in as many minutes as it takes hours to inflate a gas balloon. If balloons are to take any active part in future warfare, as most likely they will, this possibility of getting one quickly under weigh must be a very important point for consideration. The substitution of a simple spirit lamp for the heavy and cumbrous impedimenta for making gas is also an improvement which should commend itself to those interested in the subject.

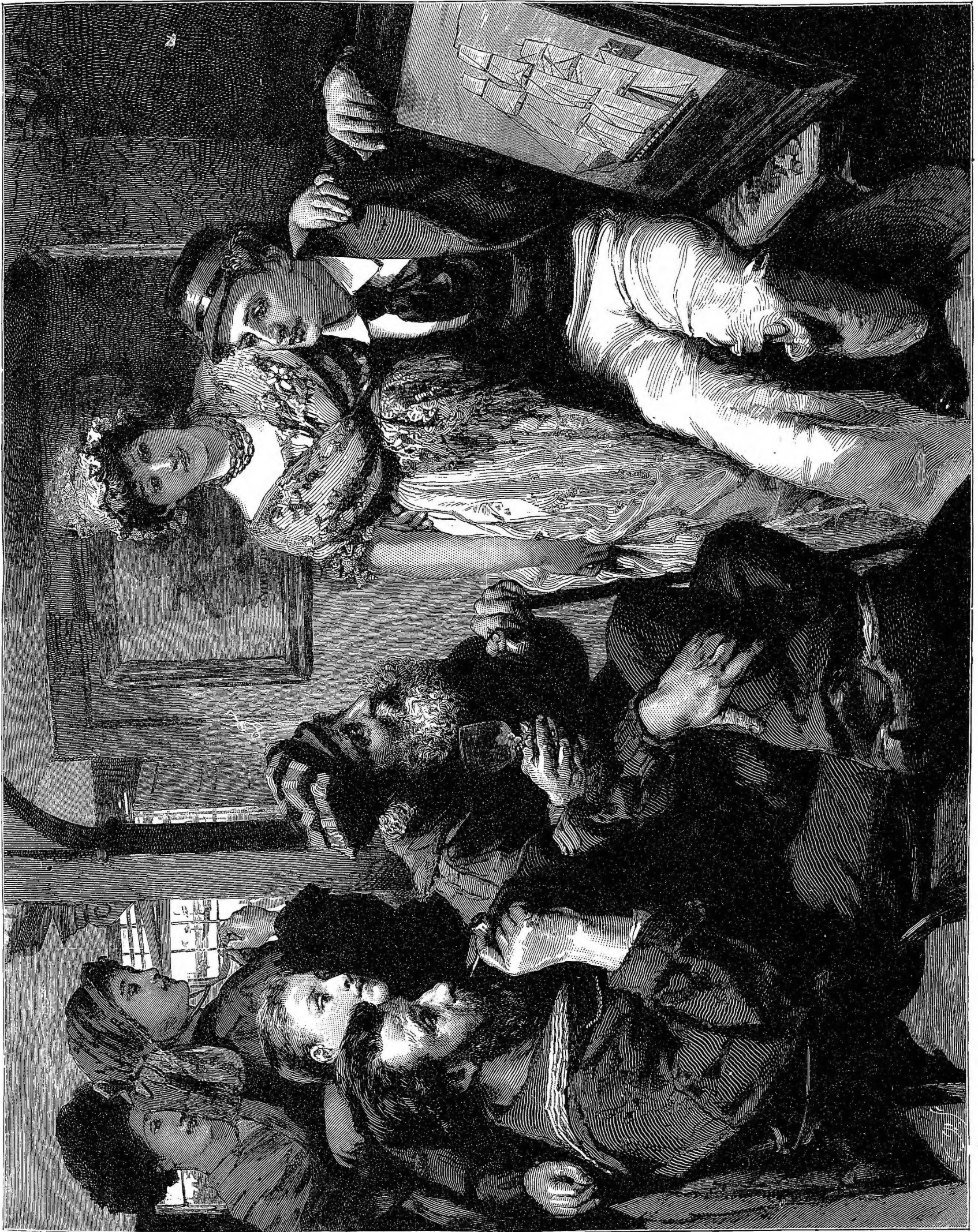
T. C. H.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE HOSPITAL.—The Committee has just issued a Christmas appeal, stating some very unpleasant facts. They close the year with a debt to tradesmen and others exceeding 6,000*l.*, and yet during the last three years they have had to sell out stock to the amount of 17,000*l.*, thus seriously lessening the permanent income of the Hospital. If matters go on like this they will have to close some of their beds. We wonder whether Hospital Saturday and Sunday are really a help or a hindrance to hospitals? It is not unlikely that some who were regular donors now satisfy their consciences by dropping a smaller sum into the church plates or street collecting-boxes. Anyhow, we are sorry to see University Hospital in this evil plight, and we hope that this appeal will produce some contributions, not only from the well-to-do, but also from the working classes, who, if misfortune should compel them to enter its walls, will do so without feeling that they are mere recipients of charity if they have themselves given to it in the days of their health. To the rich, the endowment of a hospital bed is a convenient way to commemorate some dead friend or kinsfolk, and as pleasing to God, perhaps, as a painted window in a church.



" L O S T "

FROM THE PICTURE BY R. BEAVIS, EXHIBITED IN "THE GRAPHIC" EXHIBITION OF ANIMAL PAINTINGS



"POLLY MY WIFE AND POLLY MY SHIP"
FROM THE PICTURE BY W. CHRISTIAN SYMONS, EXHIBITED AT THE SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS

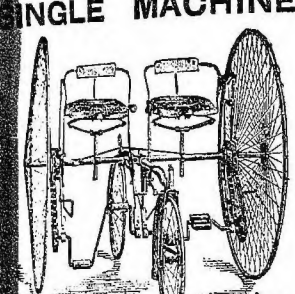
COTTAGE
BIARD & DINING TABLE
THE HIRE PURCHASE SYSTEM.
Order by Telephone, No. 3622.



are the most SIMPLE ever introduced, almost any ordinary-sized room, and be found in every household.

PERFECT BILLIARD TABLE } FROM
PERFECT DINING TABLE } 25 GUINEAS.
WILL DINE TEN PERSONS.
SIZES ON VIEW AT 19, SOHO SQUARE.
TURROUGHS and WATTS

RUDGE and CO.,
FACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
CONVERTIBLE TRICYCLE.
can be converted in half-a-minute to a PERFECT SINGLE MACHINE.



TE.—The best time on record for short distances has been done on Coventry Rotary.

Lists and all information free on application to
WORKS, COVENTRY.
LONDON DEPOT:
QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C.
MANCHESTER DEPOT: 162 DEANSGATE.

HUNTING and ROUGH WEAR

£25 **£25**



ENGLISH KEYLESS HALF CHRONOMETER.
SPRING, JEWELLED, & ALL LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.
entirely of English make, to keep perfect time, and last a lifetime.
ALL SIZES, SENT FREE FOR **£25.**
ER, **£15.** CATALOGUES FREE.
OLD CHAINS AT WHOLESALE PRICES.
SONS, LUDGATE HILL, and
OLD BOND STREET, London.
ESTABLISHED 1749.

ELL'S PATENT TELESCOPIC COLLAR STUD.



1s.

OPEN easily inserted; when closed the stud is on the line, and thus prevents any pressure on the neck, securing perfect comfort in wear.

AMERICAN TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED.

Gold, Silver, or Silver Fronts. 1s. od. each.
Steel, or Steel Plate. 1s. 6d. "
8-0-0 Gold. 3s. 6d. "
Telescopic Studs and Solitaires in great variety.
May be obtained of any Jeweller or Hosiery; also on receipt of Postal Order of the Patentee.

E. DOBELL, Art Jeweller, 21, Robertson Street, Hastings.
WHOLESALE TERMS ON APPLICATION.

BEAUTIFUL TATting, made by
Patent. Also POINT LACE, Real Modern Embroidery Edging and Insertion, Initials and Plain Sewing done. Fancy Work for Bazaars, Millinery and Dressmaking. Orders earnestly solicited. Established 1875.—Address, Mrs. GREEN, 22, Delancey Street, Gloucester Gate, London, N.W.

1000 ARTISTIC PHOTOS,
STARR, C. Attorneys, CELEBRITIES, PAINTINGS, and all the best work for selection. Lists and prices on application. T. WILLIAMS and CO., Photographic Engravers, (100) Bridgnorth. Agents wanted.

THE MIDLAND COUNTIES WATCH COMPANY,
OF VYSE STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

SUPPLY ALL GOODS AT WHOLESALE DIRECT TO THE PUBLIC.



25s. 25s.

Let every reader of this send for our beautifully new illustrated catalogue, containing list of testimonials and over 500 fine copper plate engravings of the world.

Watches, Jewellery, and Electro Plate, sent gratis and post free on application, to any part of the world.

GENTLEMEN'S FINE SILVER, flat crystal glass, 25s.
LADIES' FINE SILVER, flat crystal glass, 25s.

YOUTH'S FINE SILVER, flat crystal glass, 25s.
LADIES' GOLD LEVER, in exquisitely chased cases, 70s.

These WATCHES are frequently sold for treble the money. Cheques or P. O. payable to Mr. A. PERCY.



SLEDGES (NORWEGIAN MAKE).
To hold 3 persons. Green cloth fittings with dark green varnished body and runners. 20 guineas. HARNESS, £3 10s. Can be sent off on receipt of remittance. The only consignment this winter. Samples to be seen at

ROWLAND WARD & CO.'S, NATURALISTS
166, PICCADILLY.

ROWLAND WARD & Co.
NATURALISTS,
166, PICCADILLY.

N.B.—Just published, free by post for two stamps, "OBSERVATIONS ON THE PRESERVATION OF HOOFS AND THE DESIGNING OF HOOF TROPHIES."

NOTICE.—Our Mr. ROWLAND WARD is the only member of the long unvaried and experienced WARD family now left in the profession.

TONGA
THE SPECIFIC FOR
NEURALGIA.

"Invaluable in Facial Neuralgia. Has proved effective in all those cases in which we have prescribed it."—Medical Press.

"Tonga maintains its reputation in the treatment of Neuralgia."—Lancet, July 23, 1881. It cannot injure the most delicate.

In bottles at 4s. 6d. and 11s. Of all Chemists.

SOLE CONSIGNEES,
ALLEN & HANBURYS,
FLOUGH COURT, LOMBARD ST., LONDON.

THIN BUSTS PERFECTED.
IDEAL CORSET



After three years' wear thousands of Ladies refuse all others. The only Corset with softly-padded laced regulators (patented in Europe and America) inside breast gorges. Imparts this charming contour and more or less fullness to figures wanting the roundness of a beautifully proportioned bust; regulated to a nicety, increased or diminished at pleasure. It perfects the fit of every dress, and delightfully supersedes vulgar self-proclaiming "Improvers." Unprecedented Testimonials. Drapers and Outfitters can procure it from LONDON WHOLESALE HOUSES. If difficulty occur, or doubt of its matchless effect, sample sent on approval, plain parcel carriage paid, after remittance only.

EVANS, BAILE, & CO., 52, Aldermanbury, London.

White or Black, stitched gold, 8s. 3d., 10s. 9d., 14s. 9d., to 18s. Length 13 inches. Beware of persuasion to take substitute when "IDEAL" not in stock. Also beware of Corsets called "Beau Ideal," or similar sounding names, which are quite different. See words "IDEAL CORSET, PATENTED," stamped on breast regulators. Waist measure required of ordinary corset unstretched.

CHOICE COLOURED SCRAPS.

The MONSTRE PACKET contains 250 Beautifully Coloured Relief Scraps for Scrap Books, Screens, &c., post free, 1s. 1d. The best value ever offered for the money. Catalogue of over 100 different packets, gratis and post free. Selections of Scraps, Chromos, &c., sent on approval to choose from on receipt of two stamps for postage.

WINCH BROTHERS,
FINE ART PUBLISHERS, COLCHESTER.


CHRYSTOLEUM.

PHOTOGRAPHS suitable for this beautiful Process in endless variety. Charming Female Head Studies by THUMANN. Magnificent Flower Studies, Photos from the Original Paintings of the Old and Modern Masters. Exquisite Views of Scenery, Architecture, &c., in all parts of the World. The Cheapest and Most Extensive Collection in Europe. Detailed Catalogues 2 stamps. Prospectus Gratis. Selections sent on approval to responsible persons on receipt of 2 stamps for postage.

WINCH BROTHERS Photographic Publishers, Colchester.

REPRODUCTIVE Photography.—12 perfect copies of your carte for 2s. 6d.; Six ditto, 1s. 8d. One Cabinet Copy, 2s.; Duplicates, 1s. each. Two Cabinets (unmounted) for Chrysoleum Painting made from any picture for 3s. sent to CARLTON and SONS, Horncastle.

IF YOU WISH TO BECOME A "DEAD SHOT" PRACTISE WITH
KNOX'S AIR GUNS.



"THE GEM," 30s. each.
"THE LIEGE," 40s. each.
"THE QUACKENBUSH," 40s. each.
Ditto "NEW MODEL," 50s. each.
"THE GEM," No. 1, 40s. each.
No. 2 (large), 60s. each.

Dealers ordering 100 Guns can have their own names engraved on them.

THE AMERICAN MECHANICAL TOY MONEY BANK MANUFACTURING COMPANY
WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR EUROPE:
H. A. KNOX AND CO.,
151, HOUNDSDITCH, LONDON.



KICKING MULE BANK. 4s. EACH.
The Latest Novelty, and one that cannot fail to please. The mule and rider being brought into position, a slight touch on a knob at the base causes the mule to kick and throw the rider over his head, when the coin is thrown from the rider's mouth into the receptacle below.



THE BULL-FROG BANK. 4s. 6d. EACH.
Place a coin on the young frog. Press the lever, and the old frog will open its mouth, catch and swallow the coin which the young frog kicks from its position.

A full Illustrated List of other Banks and Novelties, with Wholesale Prices, sent to the trade on application.

STOVES.

TERRA-COTTA! PORTABLE FOR COAL! ROBERTS'S PATENT.

Pure and ample heat twenty-four hours or longer for about 1d. without attention. The best stoves for Bed-rooms, Greenhouses, Damp Rooms, or almost any purpose. Pamphlet and authenticated testimonials sent. In use daily, at Patentee's, THOMAS ROBERTS, 112, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER.

CHRISTMAS.

London Orders despatched per Steamer every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY direct from the STORES. SCOTCH WHISKY distilled from pure Malt only, and Matured in Sherry Wine Casks. Private Family Orders in "Bottle Case," Jar, or Cask punctually attended to and Insured against Risk.—ALEXANDER STEWART (ESTABLISHED 1831), Wholesale Wine, Spirit, and Export Merchant, 50, Castle Street, and 2, 4, 6, and 8, Exchange Street, Dundee. No Agents.

NO CURL PAPERS REQUIRED.
THE NEW (PATENTED)
CURLING PIN

Really supplies a great want. Does not break the Hair. Simple, inexpensive and a great saving of time, while being MUCH MORE EFFECTIVE THAN CURL PAPERS. 7 STAMPS PER BOX OF

JOHN CARELESS, 21, PERSHORE RD BIRMINGHAM.

CANTRELL & COCHRANE'S
CELEBRATED
AROMATIC GINGER ALE,
Sparkling MONTSERRAT,
CLUB SODA, and
MINERAL WATERS,
As Supplied to Her Majesty's Imperial Houses of Parliament,
AND
For which Nineteen Gold and Prize Medals have been awarded.

May be had at the principal Hotels, and from Chemists, Wine Merchants, and Grocers throughout the United Kingdom.

WORKS—BELFAST & DUBLIN.

HOMESPUN WASHING SILKS.
Handwoven, warranted ALL SILK, soft, and durable. Twills, 26 in. wide, in Ivory, Cream, Black; and Fast-dyed Colours and Checks for Morning or Evening wear. Extra strong Twills, 30 in. wide, in Cream and Plain Patterns.

WINTER UNDERCLOTHING.
Or Gentlemen's Shirts, recommended by the Medical Profession as a preventive of Rheumatism. Most suitable also for Pyjamas and other articles of clothing for Colonial outfits. Prices from 3s. 3d. per yard direct from the manufacturers. For patterns apply to the MANAGER, BROOK MILLS, CONGLETON.

NEW BREAKFAST AND AFTER DINNER BEVERAGE
CONROY'S MALT COFFEE.

PURE COFFEE COMBINED WITH MALT BY PATENT PROCESS.

"As a breakfast beverage it is unsurpassed."—Dr. SANDERSON, M.R.C.S.
"A nourishing and health producing article of diet."—E. DAVIES, F.C.S., &c.

ASSISTS DIGESTION.
Retail from all Grocers, Druggists, &c. Prepared only at THE MALT COFFEE WORKS, 34, FLEET STREET, LIVERPOOL.

SUPERIOR BRITISH MANUFACTURE. IMPERIAL VELVETEEN



Egerton Burnett's IMPERIAL VELVETEEN

TRADE MARK. PATTERNS POST FREE. Address: EGERTON BURNETT, No. 29, Wellington, Somerset. Carriage paid to any Railway Station in England or Scotland, and to Cork, Dublin, and Belfast, on orders over 40s. E. B. has NO AGENTS, and no connection with any London or Provincial Firms. Orders are executed direct from the Warehouse.



75 PER CENT. LESS FUEL BURNT.
And Perfection and Economy in Cookery, BY USING THE
PATENT TREASURE COOKING RANGE.

The First Prize was awarded to the Patentee after nearly One Thousand tests of a variety of Ranges by the Smoke Abatement Exhibition Ladies' Committee, South Kensington.—Vide "Times," July 18th and 19th, 1882.


Also the Grand Prize by the Exhibition. First Silver Medal.

Unsurpassed for durability. May be placed anywhere.

Cheapest Coal most suitable. Illustrated Price Books Post Free.

T. J. CONSTANTINE,
59, FLEET STREET E.C.

BUTLER'S MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.



G. BUTLER,
29, HAYMARKET, LONDON.

Violins, Violoncellos, Guitars, Banjos, Harmoniums, Pianos, Cornets, Band Instruments, Musical Boxes, Flutes, Concertinas, Drums, Melodions.

Illustrated Catalogue (50 pages) post-free.



THE QUEEN'S EASY CHAIR

Full Size, in Ebony, Walnut, &c., strong castors, best make and finish, stuffed all Hair and covered with superb Silk and Wool Gobelin Tapestry (with or without Gold Thread) Borders of rich Plush, Satin, or Velvet, edged with deep fringe.

Price, LADY'S SIZE. 5½ Guineas.
GENTLEMAN'S SIZE. 6 " "
OCCASIONAL CHAIR to match. 39s. 6d.
Price of SETTEE. 8½ Guineas.

COLOURED SKETCHES, also patterns of Covering Materials, Tapestries, Plushes, &c., free by post.

A 4 ft. ART CABINET, with Relief-Carved Panels and Three Bevelled Mirrors, Best Make, to match, £8 15s.

Also OCTAGON TABLE, for same room. 58s. 6d.

All Illustrated on pages 20, 23, and 29 of the New Illustrated Catalogue. Sent free by post on application.

DEBENHAM & HEWETT,
ART FURNISHERS,
CAVENDISH HOUSE,
CHELTENHAM.

MAGIC LANTERN, 7s. 6d., includes
36 PICTURES OF "GULLIVER'S TRAVELS."

Larger, 10s. 6d., 21s., £2 2s. to £10 10s. Catalogue of Magic Lanterns and 5,000 Slides, 4 stamps. Catalogue of CONJURING TRICKS, 4 stamps. MAGAZINE OF NEW INVENTIONS, Presents, Toys, Games, Jokes, and Fun. 2,000 Engravings, 1s.; post free, 16 stamps.

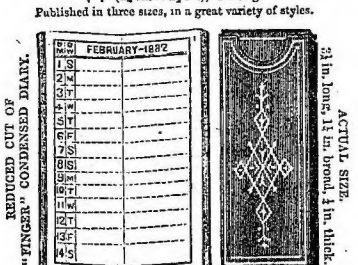
ENTERTAINMENTS FOR EVENING PARTIES.—Magic Lantern, with Exhibitor, £1 1s.; Conjuring combined with Ventriloquism, £2 2s.; Punch and Judy, £1 1s.; Performing Mice, Birds, and Cats, £1 1s.; Conjuring combined with Marionettes, £2 2s. Programme free.

MILLIKIN and LAWLEY, 165, STRAND, LONDON.

THOS. DE LA RUE & CO'S INDELIBLE DIARIES & CALENDARS FOR 1883.

Edited by WILLIAM GODWARD, F.R.A.S. Chief Assistant "Nautical Almanac" Office.

SCALE OF SIZES.
A (2½ in. x 1½ in.) B (3½ in. x 2½ in.) C (4½ in. x 2½ in.)
FF (3½ in. x 2½ in.) Oblong.
Published in three sizes, in a great variety of styles.



REDUCED CUT OF "FINGER" CONDENSED DIARY.

"FINGER" CONDENSED DIARIES AND "FINGER" CALENDARS.

Bound Leather, in Leather Cases. 1s. 6d. each.
Ebonite " 1s. 6d. "
Nickel " 2s. 6d. "
Russia in Russia " 2s. 6d. "

MAY BE OBTAINED OF ALL STATIONERS. WHOLESALE ONLY OF THE PUBLISHERS, THOS. DE LA RUE & CO., LONDON, E.C.



THE GUN OF THE PERIOD
HAMMERS BELOW THE LINE OF SIGHT

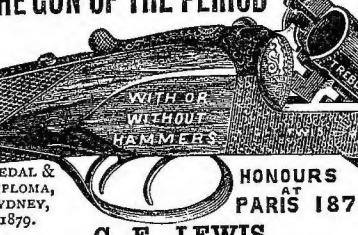
ORDER OF MERIT & MEDAL AT MELBOURNE 1881

NEW CATALOGUE NOW READY. FURTHER REDUCTION IN PRICES. TWO NEW SHOW ROOMS JUST OPENED, giving such a choice as has never been previously offered, and the prices will astonish buyers accustomed to retail prices. Our large trade, and the fact of our manufacturing every detail of a gun, enables us to sell for CASH at prices that dealers would have to pay wholesale houses for such goods.

PURCHASES AND EXCHANGES MADE.

Send six stamps for Illustrated Catalogue of Breaching Guns, Rifles, &c.; also Air Cane Guns, Powder and Stick Gun and Implement Sheets. Buy a single gun at the wholesale price from—

THE GUN OF THE PERIOD



WITH OR WITHOUT HAMMERS

MEDAL & DIPLOMA, SYDNEY, 1879.

HONOURS AT PARIS 1878

G. E. LEWIS,
Gunmaker and Military Contractor,
32 & 33, LOWER LOVEDAY ST., BIRMINGHAM.
Send for Opinions of Sportsmen and the Press, free. ESTABLISHED 1850.

HOW TO AVOID FINGER MARKS. STEPHENSON BROS.' SUPERIOR FURNITURE

6d. Sample Bottle free by post *for 6d. in stamps. Sold by Chemists, Grocers, Ironmongers, &c.

CREAM

SOLE PROPRIETORS STEPHENSON BROS. BRADFORD YORKS.

CHAMPAGNE.
PÉRINET ET FILS.

To be had of all Wine Merchants.

BROOK'S SEWING COTTONS.

HENRY LEWIS'S SPECIAL AND REGISTERED DESIGNS IN JEWELLERY AND SILVER WORK

FOR NEW YEARS' PRESENTS. FOR WEDDING PRESENTS. FOR BIRTHDAY PRESENTS.

CAN ONLY BE OBTAINED AT
No. 172, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

N.B.—Ladies and Gentlemen residing in the Country, upon sending satisfactory references, can have articles sent for approval.

KNITTING SILKS.

Direct from the Manufacturers, of best quality, and fast dyed in twenty-four shades, 1 oz. Skeins or Balls. Price 10s. per half pound, free by post.—For patterns apply to Manager, BROOK MILLS, CONGLETON.



OETZMANN & CO.'S EIDER AND ARCTIC DOWN QUILTS AND CLOTHING.

Combine the greatest amount of warmth attainable with the least possible weight, and are warranted pure. O. and CO. sell only the best make, BOOTH and FOX'S. See Trade Mark on each article. Prices will be found below those usually charged. Illustrated Price Lists of Down Quilts, Skirts, Vests, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dressing Gowns, Sofa Pillows, Cosies, &c., post free on application.

OETZMANN AND CO., COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS,
HAMPSTEAD ROAD, LONDON.

ATKINSON'S BLACK SILK POPLIN

By Special Warrant to
Her Majesty, 1837.
PATTERNS POST FREE.

ONE DRESS OR MORE CARRIAGE PAID IN UNITED KINGDOM. PARCELS FORWARDED TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD, SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED. "Any lady who has possessed one of Messrs. Atkinson's Poplins knows from experience that no amount of wear ever gives them the shiny and greasy appearance indigenous to so many silken fabrics."—*Le Follet*.

R. ATKINSON AND CO., 31 COLLEGE GREEN, DUBLIN.

colours in Plain, Broche, and Meire. A. and CO. are receiving many letters from purchasers expressing perfect satisfaction. Prices from 5s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. per yard. BLACK SILK POPLIN is equal in appearance to the best Black Silk relatively cheaper. Superior in wear to the best Black Silk relatively cheaper. Be worn in or out of mourning.

EAU DE SUEZ

COMFORTABLE TEETH.

This Liquid, marked with a YELLOW THREAD round the stopper of bottle, relieves immediately RAGING TOOTHACHE; and the daily use of that with GREEN THREAD prevents for ever the return, and keeps the Teeth sound and white till the end. When speaking of it the Paris *Figaro* says:—"By its use the present generation will suffer from the Teeth no more, and the following generation will never suffer from them at all. It is quite time this was done." WILCOX and CO., 239, OXFORD STREET, LONDON; and of all Chemists.

Caution.—To guard against fraudulent imitations see that each Label bears the signature, "Wilcox and Co., 239, Oxford Street, London."

CIGARS DE JOY

ASTHMA, COUGH, BRONCHITIS.

One of these Cigarettes gives immediate relief in the worst attack of ASTHMA, COUGH, BRONCHITIS, and SHORTNESS OF BREATH. Persons who suffer at night with coughing, phlegm, and short breath find them invaluable, as they instantly check the spasm, promote sleep, and allow the patient to pass a good night. Are perfectly harmless, and may be smoked by ladies, children, and most delicate patients. In Boxes of 35 Cigarettes, 2s. 6d., from WILCOX and CO., 239, Oxford Street, London, and all Chemists.

Caution.—To guard against fraudulent imitations see that each Box bears the name of "Wilcox and Co., 239, Oxford Street, London."



A POSITIVE CURE

FOR
STOMACH,
LIVER & KIDNEY
AFFECTIONS.

THE ONLY PALATABLE NATURAL APERIENT WATER.

THE BEST HOUSEHOLD REMEDY AND SPECIFIC FOR CONSTIPATION.

It Stimulates the Liver, and Cures BILIOUSNESS, VERTIGO, HEADACHE, LOSS OF APPETITE, WANT OF ENERGY.

It Purifies the Kidneys, and Cures GOUT, RHEUMATISM, PAIN IN THE LOINS, and Prevents Gravel.

Every Bottle direct from the celebrated Spring in Hungary, 1s. 6d. and 2s. each.

Sold by Chemists everywhere. Highest Award at the International Medical Exhibition, London, 1881.

Apply for Descriptive Pamphlet, with Testimonials, free by Post.

ESCULAP BITTER WATER COMPANY, LIMITED, 38, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

SUPERIOR BRITISH MANUFACTURE.
PATTERNS POST FREE, WITH OTHER FASHIONABLE FABRICS.
UNDER THE DIRECT PATRONAGE OF THE COURTS OF ENGLAND, GERMANY, RUSSIA, FRANCE, & ITALY

EGERTON BURNETT'S ROYAL SERGES

Include the best makes of this indispensable material, and can be relied on to stand WIND and WEATHER on LAND and SEA in SUMMER and WINTER, for Ladies', Gentlemen's, or Children's Wear. Extra Strong for GENTLEMEN'S & BOYS' WEAR, 54 in., from 2s. 11d. yard. Price for LADIES, 2s. 2½d. to 4s. 6d. yard.



Any length cut. Carriage paid to any Railway Station in England, Ireland, of Scotland, and to Dublin, Cork, or Belfast, on orders over 20s. Goods packed for Exportation.

EGERTON BURNETT, Woollen Warehouse, Wellington, Somerset.
NO AGENTS. ALL ORDERS ARE EXECUTED DIRECT. ANY LENGTH CUT.

87 RATS FOUND DEAD.

After using Two 6d. Jars of STEINER'S VERMIN PASTE.

This Paste is a sure and certain destroyer of all domestic pests, Rats, Mice, Cockroaches, Black Beetles &c. Sold by Chemists at Home and in the Colonies. 6d. and 1s. Glass Jars; Tins, 2s. 6d. Warranted to keep for Export. Works: HENRY STREET, LIMEHOUSE, LONDON.

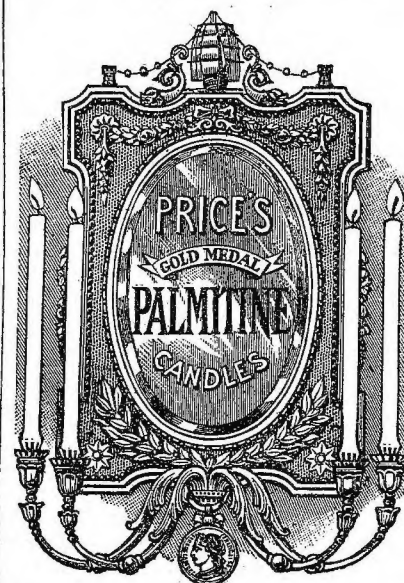
THE WORLD'S WONDER.

A Toy Watch that Goes.

Beautifully made of Gilt Metal, and richly engraved. It has patent self-winding adjustment, crystal face, loud and pleasant tick, and is in fact the most marvellous offer ever made to the public. Carriage paid, 1s. 6d., or two for 2s. 9d.; Nickel Plated, 2s. 6d.; two, 4s. 6d.; Chain for attaching, 6d. extra.

B. JUDD AND CO.,
70, CHANCERY LANE, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON.

"The Old" Scotch Whisky
Estab. 42/ per Dozen. (1839).
Bottles, Cases and Carriage included.
James Davidson
44 Castle Street, Aberdeen



THE FINEST LIGHT FOR DINING AND DRAWING ROOMS.

PRICE'S PATENT CANDLE COMPANY LIMITED,
LONDON & LIVERPOOL.

ANTI-MAL DE MER.

(REGISTERED.)

THE ONLY GENUINE PREVENTIVE OF

SEA SICKNESS.

INTRODUCED BY

THE PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, LIMITED, 21, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

This novel and agreeable specialité, after being fully tested, has been found to be most effectual in allaying that distressing nausea, vomiting, &c. experienced at sea by those unaccustomed to a sea life, and from which those who are accustomed are not always exempt. It has been supplied to many Members of the Royal Family and the Aristocracy, and one illustrious Couple was supplied with "Anti-mal de mer" during their wedding trip in the Mediterranean, on the special recommendation of a Royal Physician.

The following is from a Gentleman of world-wide fame.

GENTLEMEN,

For the past ten years I have crossed the Atlantic at least three times every year, and I invariably suffered all the manifold horrors of Sea-Sickness. Prior to my last voyage I was recommended to try "ANTI-MAL DE MER," and as I had been so many times disappointed by so-called remedies, I was most agreeably surprised and gratified to find that I accomplished the voyage out without suffering from nausea at all. I then resolved to put "ANTI-MAL DE MER" to a very severe test, in order to see if its name was appropriate; accordingly, during the voyage home last month, I smoked excessively, whereas, formerly, I did not dare indulge in a single "weed," and ate and drank recklessly without any regard to my past experience. Nevertheless, I arrived home without having suffered in the slightest degree, and I shall take good care to sing the praises of "ANTI-MAL DE MER" when next I go on board the "Alaska." Yours gratefully, G.A.S.

Two rovers on the ocean main
Are here depicted,
One, blithesome, gay, and free from pain,
And one afflicted.

Oh! why can one so reckless be,
And not the other?
One laughs and smokes away at sea,
Not so his brother.

The man who laughs is he who wears
This potent charm—just try it,
Whilst he who writhes and groans and sweats
Forgot, ere setting sail, to buy it.

"ANTI-MAL DE MER" will be forwarded FREE BY POST to any address on receipt of Post Office Order or Cheque FOR 21s., made payable to C. B. HARNESS, Managing Director, the Pall Mall Electric Association, 21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

No measurements required, full Directions accompany each one. All respectable Chemists keep "ANTI-MAL DE MER," or, if they do not, they ought to, especially in sea-port towns. We guarantee free and safe delivery into your hands, so do not go to Sea without it. It never loses its power, and will last a life-time.

NOTE THE ADDRESS—

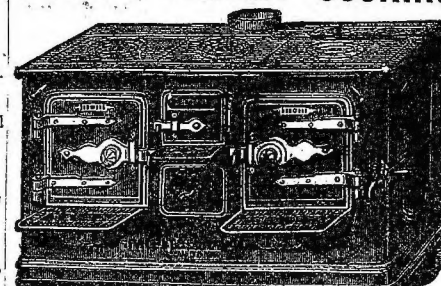
THE PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, LIMITED,
21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

To be had of all respectable Wine Merchants. Duty considerably reduced, April 5, 1881.

PETER F. HEERING'S ONLY GENUINE
COPENHAGEN
CHERRY BRANDY.
Est. 1818. 7 Prize Medals. Gold Medal Paris, 1875.

Purveyor by Appointments to the
ROYAL DANISH and IMPERIAL RUSSIAN COURTS, AND
H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

WILSON PATENT COOKING RANGES AND STOVES



HIGHEST AWARDS
WHEREVER EXHIBITED

Are portable, cannot get out of order, and smokeless chimneys, are stronger, and have Ovens and Boilers than any others. Compare other price lists.

N.B.—THE LARGER ONES CONSUME OWN SMOKE.

Illustrated Price Lists Post Free.

THE WILSON ENGINEERING (LIMITED).

Show Rooms (Opposite Day & Martin's) HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.